SIX SECTIONS. FORTY-FOUR PAGES, With Art Supplement.

# The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 112. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1901.—FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

## SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

### LEGAL.

Doctors and neighbors disagree on the mental state of Mrs. O. E. Kreuger.

Munson B. McKee wants damages for investing in a business through an alleged misstatement.

Catherine A. Huddleston files exceptions to the court's rulings in the Davis estate.

September term of criminal court ends.

### PENNSYLVANIA.

Telephone wires are mysteriously cut in Parnassus.

Christian Ihmsen's heirs apply to court at Greensburg for partition of estate.

Connellsville coke ovens are unable to supply fast increasing furnaces.

Labor convention at Scranton will discuss recent steel workers' strike.

Wild man captured in a mountain cave near Scranton.

### DOMESTIC.

Florist's clerk warned Miss Helen Gould by telephone not to receive a bouquet of flowers believed to be drugged.

Richard Croker descends from his throne and is making a fight for political existence.

Col. Meade, testifying in his own behalf, says Major Lanchheimer was drunk at the Boston party.

The Camden board of health decided that the lockjaw epidemic was not caused by infected vaccine virus.

Republican harmony and Democratic discord characterized the congressional congress.

All indications are that the policy of congress will be to let well enough alone.

Congressman Acheson still defies the Republican organization of Pennsylvania.

### FOREIGN.

English Liberty party at last manifesting some spirit.

Ministerial crisis is expected in France.

German Agrarians trying to force the new tariff bill.

New game of cards attracting much attention in London social circles.

### SPORTING.

The army eleven won from the navy in a well-contested game.

The game between the Homestead and Philadelphia teams was the fiercest contest ever seen in this city. Homestead won.

Young Corbett will meet Terry McGovern tomorrow to arrange for another fight.

The Bennings winners were Kilmarch, Cornwall, Connover, Rhubucle, Pigeon Post and Lee Gay.

The basketball season starts tomorrow night and fast sport is promised.

### FINANCIAL.

The Amalgamated Copper Company has Wall street badly scared.

Review of Pittsburgh bank exchanges shows large increases over the same periods in 1900.

### LOCAL.

Seventy-eight removals announced in the various departments of the city.

W. C. Jutte, a prominent coal operator of this city, attempts suicide in Atlantic City hotel.

Columbia Oil Company, which made many rich and laid foundations for Andrew Carnegie's fortune, winds up its affairs.

Irish parliamentary leaders address a great multitude of their countrymen in Old City hall.

Director Andrew Fulton gives the lie direct to Senator Flinn.

**Third Section—Eight Pages.**

Page 1—London's Blackest Fog. A Crown Prince Breaks Loose. Painting the Portrait of Wily Yuan. Grand Duke Michael Coming for His Bride. Sending Power Nearly 200 Miles.

Page 2—Society, Churches and Charities.

Page 3—Women's Clubs, Resorts and Near-Town Society News.

Page 4—Paris, New York and Pittsburgh Fashions.

Page 5—New York Cousin Letter.

Page 6—Theatrical Review.

Page 7—Coming Attractions at Local Theaters.

**Fourth Section—Eight Pages.**

Page 1—Hon. John W. Bookwalter on Agriculture. Chat About People in the Capital. Wild Ride in a Runaway Balloon. Eugene V. Baker on Football.

Page 2—Col. McClure's Random Recollections. Pioneer Days in Western Pennsylvania. The Old United States Hotel.

Page 3—Footlight Favorites at Home and Abroad.

Page 4—Beauty Quest. Servant Girl Problem. Saints and Sinners. Peckers.

Page 5—Making the Christmas Present. Hints for Xmas Shoppers. When a Man's Fickle.

Page 6—Literary Page.

Page 7—Religious Page.

Page 8—Paris Police. Cap and Gown. Military. A Black Santa Claus. Revenge That Lacked Sweetness.

**Fifth Section—Six Pages.**

Page 1—Evolution of the Skyscraper.

Page 2—Civic Improvement and Public Beauty. Old Iron Works in Ruins.

Page 3—East End Architecture. Monument in African Wilds.

Page 4—Fire Dance of the Mission Indians. Jennie Hilton, the Gold Mining Queen.

Page 5—California Ranchmen Exterminating the Rabbits. Practical Politics. Fact and Philosophy.

Page 6—The Great Kentucky Fox Hunt.

**Comic Section—Six Pages.**

Page 1—How Smith Escaped.

Page 2—Billy Bounce at the North Pole.

Page 3—Billy Bounce and the Seals.

Page 4—Children's Page.

Page 5—Little Miss Vassar.

Page 6—Spiegelberger's New Horn.

**Art Supplement.**

# RECORDER BROWN LOPS OFF 78 HEADS AT ONE FELL SWOOP

## Appointments and Removals of That Number of Officials Announced After Long Conference.

## MAGEE MEN SHABBILY TREATED

Got Nothing but What They Fought Hard for, and Often Not Then—Disappointed and Aggrieved by Little Recognition.

## DECAPITATIONS HAVE BUT BEGUN

### Seventy-Eight Heads Dropped Into the Political Basket

The ax of City Recorder J. O. Brown has fallen. Seventy-eight heads have dropped into the Flinn machine basket. This is but the beginning.

The appointments and removals were given out last night by the recorder. They were finally agreed upon at a meeting yesterday afternoon, at which Senator William Flinn and J. O. Brown were the central figures. The conference was not harmonious and there are many sore spots on account of the distribution of "pie." The pastry would not cut into enough pieces.

**Magee Faction Got Nothing.**

The Magee following is displeased. It got nothing it did not fight for and failed to get a number of places it did fight for. In the distribution of small favors this branch of the old organization was shabbily treated.

Most of the appointments are reinstatements. Some of those who were ripped by the former administration do not receive their old jobs. The old soldiers are all cared for. Several have been transferred to other departments, but they all get on the payroll.

**Where the Recorder's Ax Fell.**

A typewritten list of changes, headed as follows, was given out tonight:

"The following list of removals and appointments have been made by City Recorder Hon. J. O. Brown, to take effect December 1, 1901:"

**RECORDER'S OFFICE.**

Appointments—Walter R. Black, chief clerk; William R. Bailey, assistant chief clerk; Joseph Pickard, stenographer.

Resignations and Removals—John J. Burke, chief clerk, resigned; Edgar G. Hassler, assistant chief clerk. The position of stenographer had not been filled. So far Flie Clerk McLaughlin has not been disturbed, but it is said A. L. Floto will get the place.

In the following departments where officials are not mentioned they have been retained, for the present at least:

**DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY.**

**Bureau of Fire.**

Removals—William Coates, second assistant chief engineer, place not filled; Peter Snyder, fifth assistant chief engineer; George Lemon, resigned, superintendent of horses; James O'Leary, fireman engine company No. 32, place not filled; George Snyder, fireman, engine company No. 3.

Appointments—Robert McKinley, fifth assistant chief engineer; Robert Black, superintendent of horses; Henry Upperman, electrical and mechanical engineer.

**Bureau of Police.**

Removals—Albert Binder, clerk, place not filled; Henry Whitehouse, inspector of police, second district; P. F. Kelly, inspector of police, first district; T. J. Morley, inspector of police, third district.

Appointments—John H. Sunderman, telephone operator, he had been removed by Director Fulton, but place not filled; Robert S. Gray, inspector police, second district.

**Bureau of Detectives.**

Appointments—E. B. Barry, reinstated; George Cole, colored, new appointment. He is now a patrolman.

**Bureau of Electricity.**

Removals—Eugene Ingold, inspector of wiring.

Appointments—Morris W. Mead, superintendent of the bureau. He had been removed by Director Fulton and the place was not filled. Frank Orbin, inspector of wiring.

**Bureau of Health.**

Removals—Walter Black, chief clerk, appointed chief clerk to the recorder; Josper Jackson, garbage inspector; Joseph Suizner, meat and milk inspector.

Appointments—John C. Henry, chief clerk; Theodore Heinemann, garbage inspector; A. H. Edwards, meat and milk inspector; Matthew Miller, restored as plumbing inspector, his place never having been filled.

**Bureau of Plumbing and House Drainage.**

Removals—William T. Taggart, chief plumbing inspector, place not filled; William Laydon, plumbing inspector, place not filled; Charles Havis, sanitary inspector, resigned; John Hanlon, laborer.

Appointments—John Cashmore, sanitary inspector; Stewart McKee, laborer.

**DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS.**

**Bureau of Deed Registry.**

Resigned—James M. McKee, superintendent.

Appointment—C. J. Ruhlandt, reinstated as superintendent.

**Bureau of Highways and Sewers.**

Resignations and removals—Harry Moore, superintendent; Edward Pfell, assistant superintendent; C. C. Bunton, chief clerk; Charles C. Stix, assistant superintendent; J. W. Clark, assistant superintendent, place not filled; Murray Livingstone, resigned, assistant superintendent, place not filled.

Appointments—John Battles, reinstated as superintendent; John G. Gillespie, assistant superintendent; Crosby Gray, chief clerk; Frank Dwyer, assistant superintendent; W. J. Lynd, assistant foreman, name of official he succeeds not given; Godfroy Poleman, foreman street gang, name of predecessor not given; David Steel, assistant foreman on street, name of person succeeded not given.

**Bureau of City Property.**

Removal—John Long, superintendent.

Appointment—G. Warh. Moore, reinstated as superintendent.

**Bureau of Water Supply and Distribution.**

Removal—M. King, watchman.

Appointments—Eli G. Nomecutt, chief clerk; George W. Murren, Isaac Bumbaugh, John McCloskey, R. D. Wilson, Joseph Lowrey, William Walls, Andrew Kennedy, James Bonner, Herman Gross, John Callin, P. E. Carr, John Kerr, Patrick McCready. The name of the officials that the above gentlemen succeed are not given. W. A. Cochrane succeeds Watchman King.

**Bureau of Lighting.**

Removal—George A. Barclay, superintendent.

Appointment—Thomas E. Perry, reinstated as superintendent.

**Bureau of Engineering and Construction.**

Removals—J. B. Wood, chief clerk; William Shore, Jr., and John Michael.

Appointments—Marshall McClaine, chief clerk; John Dengler succeeds Shore. The predecessors of the following are not given; Charles A. Martin, A. N. Dick, McClung Donnelly, W. P. Foss, Alex. Hardy, G. W. Neill, John O'Hannon, Charles Goldstrom, William Weixel, Ernest Mirinburg.

**Bureau of Water Assessments.**

Appointments—John G. Boyd, James C. Duffy, W. J. Zollinger, J. E. Brackney. The names of the predecessors of these officials are not given.

**Bureau of Parks.**

Removals—F. A. Torrens, clerk at Schenley; place not filled; Frank Brown, policeman, Schenley.

Appointments—Henry Schupp, policeman, Schenley; John L. Donaldson, Highland; A. C. Dunlain, clerk at Highland. The predecessors of the last two are unknown.

**Other Removals in the Department.**

Henry Myers, assistant smoke inspector; Charles A. Finley, place not filled; F. O. Torrens, general office, place not filled; George Collier, engineer; Mark Mullen, assistant wharfmaster.

Appointments—J. P. Murphy, assistant smoke inspector; Edward Worthington, assistant wharfmaster; Charles White, engineer. The predecessors of the following officials are not given: Robert McAdams, Diamond market; William Dawe, bridge watchman; Jenkin Jones, wharfmaster; F. Stonerod, sidewalk inspector; A. L. McAdams, Diamond market; George Harbison, John Flinn, Adam Kilnzing, laborer at city hall; George H. Anderson, Diamond market; D. Davis.

Continued on Second Page.

## SOME OF THE MEN AFFECTED BY THE SWING OF BROWN'S AX

CROSBY GRAY, Appointed Chief Clerk in the Bureau of Highways and Sewers.

PETER SNYDER, Removed as Assistant Chief Engineer of the Bureau of Fire.

SOL. COULSON, Whose Resignation as Superintendent of the Bureau of Detectives Was Accepted.

ROBERT S. GRAY, Appointed Inspector of the Second Police District.

# ROOSEVELT SAW NAVY DEFEATED BY WEST POINT

## President's Box Was Too Far Away From the Field of Battle.

## SECURED POSITION ON THE SIDE LINES

Sailors Played the Better Game, but Lost by Score of 11 to 5.

## DALY HERO OF THE DAY

**YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL SCORES.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Army | 11 | Navy | 5 |
| Homestead | 6 | Philadelphia | 5 |

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 30.—President Roosevelt was an interested and, at times, excited spectator of the clash between the football representatives of the army and navy on Franklin field here this afternoon. He watched Daly, for the army, do some wonderful sprinting and tackling and the thought must have crossed his mind that the long-haired exponent of army football would make a splendid Filipino chaser should his duties after graduation compel his presence in the far-away archipelago.

The army won. Daly was the cause. Otherwise the navy played the better game. But it was a good game from any point of view and was thoroughly enjoyed by what was probably the most distinguished gathering that ever witnessed a football contest in this country, and admittedly the greatest crowd that ever entered the gates of Franklin Field.

From the moment that President Roosevelt and his party entered the great amphitheater until half an hour after the timekeeper had blown his whistle announcing the cessation of hostilities there was almost continuous uproar, such as has probably never taken place on any football field in the country.

Even the president and several members of his cabinet worked up to a nervous pitch by the excitement, left their seats in the private box which had been set apart for the occupation and took positions on the side line benches, which are usually used for substitute players and conches. There was not a seat unoccupied and hundreds stood around the field through the entire game.

**Sun Welcomes the President.**

The day broke cloudy and threatening, but just about the time that the presidential train pulled into South street station on the Pennsylvania railroad the sun broke through the clouds, as though to welcome the distinguished guests. The train bearing the president and members of the cabinet reached South street station a few minutes after 1 o'clock. Lunch was served on the private dining car and the party at 1:45 started for Franklin field, which is but a few yards from the station. Two lines of policemen had been drawn up on the sidewalk and the president and his party marched to the entrance of the grounds guarded by Philadelphia's finest.

All the members of the party entered the grounds at the eastern entrance. First came the president with Provost Harrison of the University of Pennsylvania on his right and Lieut. Commander Cowles on his left. They were followed closely by half a dozen Philadelphia detectives. Chief Wilkie and several other secret service men selected for the occasion; Secretary Long, Secretary Root, Postmaster General Smith, Secretaries Cortelyou and Loeb, and many army and navy officers.

**Admiral Dewey on Deck.**

Admiral Dewey had slipped into the grounds almost unnoticed and had taken a seat in the navy stand. The president's appearance was the signal for a tremendous outburst of applause, which continued until he had walked down the center of the gridiron and across the field to his seat in the north stand. The presi-

Continued on 6th Page, 3d Column.

# MR. CARNEGIE ADMITS NOT ALL SCOTCH FOLK CAN DIE IN POVERTY

## But He Tells How They Can Relieve Themselves of Some Wealth.

## ST. ANDREWS GRATEFUL

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Andrew Carnegie presided at the 145th annual dinner of the St. Andrew's society of the state of New York, held at Delmonico's tonight. It was the largest banquet ever held by the society, and notable as the last which Mr. Carnegie would attend as president, an office he has held for three years.

On the guests' table was the framed hand-painted resolution expressing the society's gratitude to Mr. Carnegie for his gift of $100,000 for the furthering of the society's work in helping the aged and decrepit Scotch poor. The work cost $500. In reply to the presentation of the resolution, Mr. Carnegie said:

"I had no idea my gift would find me in the office of president. Mr. Mayor-elect (bowing to Mr. Low), that shows the embarrassment of a third term. When you get to be president, which is not so unlikely as one would think, I beg you not to accept a third term.

"No funds are better spent than by the charity of this society," he continued.

"We cannot all of us die poor," said Mr. Carnegie, creating a laugh. "Some of us very Scotchmen must leave something behind. We cannot do any better than by leaving money to this society."

Mr. Carnegie told his auditors to leave behind dull care and become "harebrained" for one in 365 days.

"Let us pause for a moment to think of the common great sorrow that has fallen on the race. Queen Victoria has gone, and a fit compeer in all of her virtues to her, our beloved President McKinley. These two sorrows have served to bring the two great branches of the English-speaking nations closer together in a bond of sympathy."

The toast to the president was then drunk, the diners singing "The Star-spangled Banner."

"From the first meeting of this society to the last," said Mr. Carnegie, "it has been the custom to toast the sovereign of our land. We always called her the queen. You always know what a friend she was when we needed a friend. I knew the king when he came here as the prince of Wales. He is as great a friend as his mother was."

Mr. Carnegie referred to the reception the king gave to the delegates of the United States chamber of commerce.

During the dinner, the bagpiper, clad in full Highland costume, played "Carnegie of Skibo," composed by the piper for the occasion. It was enthusiastically received.

Samuel L. Clemens ("Mark Twain") responded to the toast, "Scottish Humor."

Among the prominent men who had seats at the banquet was C. M. Schwab.

# FIFTY LIVES LOST IN FERRY CATASTROPHE

## Dense Fog in San Francisco Bay Causes a Terrible Disaster.

## MOST OF THE VICTIMS WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Great Hole Torn in the Stern of San Rafael by a Collision.

## VESSEL WENT DOWN

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30.—During the heaviest fog which has occurred here for yeadrs, the ferryboats San Rafeal and Sausalito, plying between this city and Sausalito, in Marin county, collided off Alcatraz island at 7 o'clock this evening, the former vessel being sunk. It is believed that fully 50 people perished, mostly women and children.

The San Rafael left this city with 800 passengers at 6:50 o'clock. When half way between this city and island, some 10 minutes later, the whistle of a steamer apparently on the port bow was heard and the captain of the San Rafael slowed down his engines and proceeded at less than half speed. Whistles were exchanged between the two vessels, but the captain of the Sausalito evidently misunderstood the San Rafael's signals, for a few minutes after her whistle had been heard the Sausalito emerged from the and crashed stern on into the port side of the San Rafael, just abaft the paddle box, opening a great gap in the latter vessel's side for some distance below the water line.

The crash was followed by the utmost confusion on both vessels, but as the Sausalito reversed her engines and backed away from the San Rafael the passengers and crew of the latter vessel, imagining that the former was about to abandon them to their fate, gave way to their fears and scenes of indescribable confusion ensued. Life belts were got down and dealt out to the frantic passengers.

According to the stories told by survivors of the disaster the San Rafeal was struck amidship, the Sausalito stm crashing into the restaurant of the former, which was fairly well patronized. Almost everyone in the place was injured more or less seriously by splinters and pieces of flying timbers, but as almost 20 minutes elapsed between the collision and the sinking of the vessel, the majority of teh injured were safely transferred to the Sausalito.

In the midst of the confusion the Sausalito steamed slowly alongside the sinking San Rafael, and with some difficulty succeeded in getting a couple of lines aboard with which they were moored together. Instantly there was a frantic rush over the side of the sinking ship to the Sausalito and men and women fought desperately at the bulwarks of the doomed vessel in their haste to reach a place of safety. The crew of the Sausalito attempted to restore some sort of order and calm the fears of the San Rafael's passengers, but were utterly unable to stem the surging tide of humanity. To add to the scene of horror many of the fear-crazed people were jumping into the bay from the sinking steamer, while the shrieks of the injured and frightened women and children were heartrending.

**Two Killed While Hunting.**

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 30.—Edgar Downey, 17 years old, son of L. E. Downey, shot aand killed himself this morning while out hunting. An accidental discharge of a shotgun was fatal to Samuel Harper, a young man of near Buena Vista, while he was hunting with some companions yesterday. Harper was 19 years old.

# REPUBLICAN PEACE, DEMOCRATIC ROWS, AT THE CAUCUSES

## Organization of One Party and Disorganization of Other Revealed Before Congress Assembles.

## WARNING BY SPEAKER HENDERSON

He Exhorts His Colleagues to Be Careful How They Handle That Dangerous Thing, a Big Surplus in National Treasury.

## FEUD OVER THE CHICAGO PLATFORM

### PROBABLE MEASURES CONGRESS WILL PASS.

Ratify the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, assuring the United States the sole right to construct a canal across Nicaragua.

Ratify treaties with Nicaragua and Costa Rica, acquiring from these countries rights of way for the construction of a canal.

Pass a bill appropriating money to begin work on the canal.

Reduce the internal revenue taxes.

Increase the navy by the additions of four new battleships, several cruisers, a number of gunboats and smaller vessels.

Provide for the improvement of rivers and harbors by appropriating between $70,000,000 and $80,000,000 for the work.

BY WALTER WELLMAN.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Chicago Record-Herald Special.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—Republican harmony and businesslike methods, Democratic contentiousness and utter failure of the two wings of the party to flap together were the distinguishing features of the two caucuses of members of the house of representatives today.

Amid a good deal of enthusiasm, the Republicans unanimously renominated David Bremner Henderson for speaker, and also all the old officials of the new house. Mr. Henderson, warmly received, sounded the keynote of economy and resistance to the temptation which the big surplus offers. The rules of the last congress were adopted to govern the new house, thus continuing the "do-business" regime in that body. No discussion of policy was entered upon, and the caucus adjourned with good feeling all around.

The Democrats, on the other hand, plunged at once into their factional fight. In only one thing were they agreed, and that was in giving the empty honor of their nomination for speaker to James D. Richardson of Tennessee, and a similar complimentary nomination to various gentlemen for the other offices comprised in the house organization.

**East Against West and South**

Then the fur began flying. Eastern Democrats and western and southern Democrats were soon pulling one another's hair. The former wanted to declare a policy calculated to afford a basis for reorganization of the party on new lines—on lines which should once for all abandon Bryanism and Populism and give the Democratic party some sort of a chance to win in the coming national battles; but the western and southern men would not have it so. They at once conjured up the ghost of the Kansas City platform.

Thus was disclosed, at the very outset, the big skeleton in the Democratic closet. Here was the first striking manifestation of the trouble and turmoil the Democratic wings must go through with in all their efforts to get together. Adherents of the twice beaten Bryanized Democracy declared over and over again that they would not submit to the control of men who openly repudiated the principles of the party. The eastern men retorted that in that direction lay suicide, and that the defeats of 1896 and 1900 were quite enough to satisfy all their yearnings for that sort of leadership.

Feeling ran high and nothing was decided on, the whole matter being postponed by reference to a special committee which is to report to another caucus to be held January 10. Then look out for more trouble.

**Tammany the Voice of the East.**

It did not help the cause of harmony that the first stone thrown at the sacred Kansas City platform came from Tammany hall. Western and southern Democrats were not in a frame of mind to look upon beaten and discredited Tammany as a safe guide and mentor for the party at large.

When the caucus met it was found that out of 151 Democratic and Fusionist members of the house, 126 were present, including Newlands and Shafroth, Silverites, and Shackelford, who is called a Fusionist. Neville and Stark, Nebraska Populists and Bryanites, declined to enter the caucus.

As soon as the preliminaries had been disposed of the Tammanyites came to the front. They had held a conference during the morning and knew what they wanted. Mr. McClellan of New York, son of the Gen. McClellan who was once a Democratic candidate for the presidency, offered a resolution which was designed to place the Democracy squarely on record as the party of tariff reform, opposed to trusts and trust tariffs, favoring reciprocity, denouncing the subsidy bill, advocating generous treatment of Cuba, declaring against a colonial policy and for giving self-government to all outlying territory now under American control.

Mr. Fitzgerald, another Tammanyite, flaunted a red flag in the faces of the Bryanites by offering a resolution declaring the free silver question settled and placing the Democratic party on record as upholding the gold standard.

**The Issue Postponed.**

These resolutions stirred up the caucus in a hurry. The western men made an effort to prevent the reading of the Tammany creed, scenting heresy and treachery; but under a ruling of the chair the reading was proceeded with, amid obvious signs of disgust from the Bryan wing.

Mr. Ball of Texas was white with rage when he rose and excitedly declared that if any such treasonable resolutions were to be considered in a caucus of men who called themselves Democrats, he would offer the Kansas City platform as a substitute. Fitzgerald of New York and McDermott of New Jersey resented Mr. Ball's effort to apply his test of true Democracy, and indulged in some sharp remarks about the two recent defeats suffered by the party under the Bryan leadership.

All this time Leader Richardson and some of the more conservative members were trying to pour oil upon the troubled waters, and they at length succeeded in having all the resolutions offered, including one by Mr. Burleson of Texas, that true Democrats should not try to get any crumbs of patronage from the Republican pie counter, referred to a special committee of twelve to report at a future caucus. In this way the fight was postponed until another day.

The Democratic caucus ticket is: Speaker, Mr. Richardson of Tennessee; clerk, ex-Representative Kerr of Pennsylvania; sergeant-at-arms, ex-Representative E. V. Brookshire of Indiana; doorkeeper, Charles Edwards of Texas, and postmaster, James K. Jackson of Alabama. The selection of Mr. Richardson as candidate for speaker clothes him officially with the minority leadership. The four places on the house roll allowed the minority will be filled by Isaac R. Hill of Ohio, assistant sergeant-at-arms, and James E. English of California, Felton B. Knight of Georgia and Ewing Bland, son of Silver Dick Bland, special employes.

**Different Among Republicans.**

Compared with this Democratic eruption, the Republican caucus was harmony itself. One hundred and thirty members were present out of a total of 197, a good attendance, considering that there was no contest for the speakership. When Mr. Henderson appeared in the house he was greeted with hearty applause from his fellow members, and he proceeded to express to them his thanks and to give them a word of warning and advice.

"We will require all the wisdom we possess and all the patriotism," said the nominee for speaker, who will be elected on Monday, "for we have a great danger confronting us, and that danger is the surplus in the treasury. I appeal to my colleague Republicans to keep in mind that this is a danger, and if we can be wise in the presence of that danger we will find approval from the American people. The people do not expect niggardliness, but they do expect the most careful use of the public funds."

Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania, who is to be a member of the committee on rules, and one of Speaker Henderson's friends, then offered the rules of the last congress for adoption as the rules of the new house.

This gave Mr. Hepburn of Iowa, which is also Speaker Henderson's state, a chance to come forward with his regular biennial motion for a change of the rules in the direction of cutting down to some slight extent the power of the speaker. He offered various amendments with this object in view and

## *Andrew Fulton Returns to the Charge Against Senator Flinn With Great Vigor*

"Flinn is lying and he knows it. I challenge him to prove his assertions," said ex-Director Andrew Fulton last night, in reply to the statement issued by Senator Flinn, in which Mr. Fulton was accused of demanding toll from an East End man for the privilege of running a poker game.

"Flinn knows as well as I do that what he says is false. There is absolutely no truth in his entire statement. The charge that I agreed to allow a poker game to run in the East End is a lie.

"A saloonkeeper of the East End called upon me in behalf of a friend who wanted to run a poker game at Station street and the Pennsylvania depot. This was about seven weeks ago. I heard the place was open and that it had been running before I became director of public safety. I told the saloonkeeper who called to see me that the place would have to be closed. I gave orders to have the place closed.

"About a week later I heard the game was still running, and I had it closed again. If the parties running the game had dealings with any one else I know nothing about it. Flinn is also lying if he says that any other city official was dealing with any gambling proprietor for me.

"Flinn's statement that I told two prominent business men that if I had been permitted to serve out my term I could have made enough money to keep me the rest of my life, is equally false, as well as his statement that I made him custodian and recipient of moneys received from the sale of vice privileges while I was mayor.

"I repeat what I said about Senator Flinn yesterday in The Gazette, that he sanctioned and authorized most of the gambling houses which were open when I became director. I will have more to say to Mr. Flinn when he comes home.

"I notice that Senator Flinn does not make any answer to my statement that vice is protected at the present time."

made a speech in which he pointed out what he thinks are evils of the present system.

Mr. Hepburn was particularly insistent in his advocacy of an amendment which will not require a member to be recognized before addressing the chair, claiming that wording of the existing rule makes it possible for the speaker to shut out any member by the easy process of failing to see him.

Mr. Dalzell replied by asserting that the existing rules had been tried and found to work well. What the Republican party wants is to do business and to proceed in an orderly way. He had never heard that any member had declared his rights were not properly respected. There must be rules, and there must be a central power in the house. Otherwise anarchy would prevail and nothing would be done.

It being obvious that the temper of the caucus was largely against him, Mr. Hepburn gracefully yielded, but before doing so asked to have the old rules continued in force for 40 legislative days, on the plea that the 51 new Republican members of the house had never had a chance to observe their workings, and, therefore, could not know whether or not they favored them, but all of Mr. Hepburn's propositions were voted down, as every one, Mr. Hepburn included, had supposed they would be. Of the 180 members present, the largest number voting with Mr. Hepburn at any time was 40, and this was on a motion to increase the number of "suspension days," or opportunities for consideration of private bills and bills which are not on the program of the committee on rules, which arranges the order of business.

**Galusha Grow Takes a Hand.**

Galusha A. Grow, the veteran Pennsylvanian, found fault with one feature of the old rules, that which gives the chairmen of committees the right to control the time of debate on measures reported from those committees; but the caucus decided to make no change.

Some minor amendments were adopted. One makes the census committee permanent and refers all census and apportionment matters to it. The other creates a select committee on industrial arts and expositions, to have cognizance of matters pertaining to the St. Louis and other expositions.

Mr. Cannon of Illinois presided over the deliberations and Mr. Loudenslager of New Jersey acted as secretary. There were 140 of the 198 Republican members of the house present. The ticket nominated was: David B. Henderson of Iowa, speaker; Alexander McDowell of Pennsylvania, clerk; Henry Casson of Wisconsin, sergeant-at-arms; W. J. Glenn of New York, doorkeeper; Joseph C. McElroy of Ohio, postmaster, and Henry H. Coulden of Michigan, chaplain.

## PRINCETON CLUB SMOKER.

**Sons of Old Nassau Entertained Many Guests Graduated From Other Universities.**

The Princeton club of Western Pennsylvania gave a successful smoker last evening in the University club to the local clubs of Yale, Harvard and Cornell. It was very informal and was characterized by good cheer and the spirit of fraternity. Songs of all the colleges were sung with the vim of college days, and campus yarns were retold, up the smoke from pipes, cigars and cigarettes made the air hazy.

One of the pleasantest features of the entertainment was the speechmaking of Prof. John A. Brashear and Col. Samuel Harden Church. Both speeches touched the right spot, and showed that the speakers know how to please young collegians. They were replete with jokes.

A little vaudeville was introduced in the shape of coon songs, drinking ballads and Irish ditties. Those who furnished the theatrical side of the program were David T. Moore, A. B. Hamilton, L. Clair Laughlin, and William Emerson.

The cheers of the several universities were in evidence throughout the evening, and Prof. Brashear was seen at one time to cover his ears with his hands in order to escape the terrific yells. Most of the guests who were present were Cornell men, though there was a good sprinkling of Yale and Harvard graduates. Many of the guests were from out-of-town. There were 150 men, all told.

The evening's pleasure closed, like all well regulated Princeton affairs, with the singing of the Tigers' war anthem, "Old Nassau."

## CANAL REPORT DELIVERED.

**Will Not Be Made Public Until Submitted to Congress.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Followed by two men bearing boxes, one of them resembling a coffin, Rear Admiral John G. Walker, president of the isthmian canal commission, walked into the secretary of state's office this afternoon. The boxes contained the commission's report to the president.

Knowledge of the contents of the report had already leaked out, but a perfunctory observance of official courtesy will be followed in keeping the contents from the public until after it has been transmitted to congress. Secretary Hay will send the two boxes to President Roosevelt, who will transmit them to congress.

Among the documents accompanying the report is a letter from M. Hutin, president of the Panama Canal Company, taking issue with the commission's advocacy of the Nicaragua route.

## THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today.....7:05 a. m.
Time of sunset today.....4:34 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday, furnished by the United States weather bureau:

| Time. | Bar. | Temp. | Hum. | Wind | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8 a. m. | 30.11 | 37 | 70 | N. | Cloudy |
| 8 p. m. | 30.08 | 37 | 83 | S. | Clear |

Comparative temperature and precipitation for 2 november 27:

| Temperature. | 1900 | 1899 | 1898 | 1897 | 1896 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Maximum | 41 | 57 | 39 | 50 | 28 |
| Minimum | 31 | 44 | 33 | 13 | 15 |
| Mean | 36 | 50 | 38 | 24 | 24 |
| Precipitation | T. | .01 | .69 | | T. |

Maximum temperature (2 p. m.).....46
Minimum temperature (7 p. m.).....30
Mean temperature.....38
Normal temperature (for 31 years).....35
Excess in the temperature for the day.....3
Deficiency in the temperature since Nov. 1.....75
Excess in the temperature since Jan. 1.....1
Normal precipitation 31 years.....2.60
Precipitation for the day.....0
Deficiency in the precipitation for day.....2.60
Deficiency in the precipitation since Jan. 1.....2.60
Excess in the precipitation since Jan. 1.....2.18

**Government Weather Report.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

West Virginia—Fair Sunday; warmer in eastern portion. Monday, fair; southerly winds, becoming variable.

Western Pennsylvania—Fair and warmer Sunday. Monday, partly cloudy and colder; possibly rain or snow in extreme northern portion; fresh southerly winds, shifting to westerly and northwesterly.

Ohio—Fair Sunday; warmer in northern portion. Monday, fair in southern, partly cloudy in northern portion; colder; fresh southerly winds, shifting to westerly and northwesterly.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh | 37 Clear | Shreveport | 62 Clear |
| Columbus | 42 Clear | Memphis | 60 Clear |
| Cincinnati | 48 Clear | Louisville | 54 Clear |
| Indianapolis | 40 Clear | Grand Haven | 36 Clear |
| Parkersburg | 52 Clear | Rapid City | 50 Clear |
| Oklahoma | 68 Cloudy | Valentine | 42 Clear |
| Kansas City | 60 Clear | Omaha | 38 Clear |
| Cairo | 60 Clear | Abilene | 56 Clear |
| St. Louis | 58 Clear | Amarillo | 52 Clear |
| Chicago | 46 Clear | Dodge City | 54 Pt. Clay |
| Des Moines | 54 Clear | North Platte | 58 Cloudy |
| Concordia | 52 Clear | Salt Lake | 42 Clear |
| Nashville | 58 Clear | Cheyenne | 36 Clear |
| Vicksburg | 60 Clear | Denver | 46 Clear |

**Ocean Steamship Movements.**

| Port. | Arrived. | Sailed. |
|---|---|---|
| Yokohama | Gaelic | Clavering. |
| Cherbourg | | St. Paul. |
| Auckland | | Sonoma. |
| Queenstown | Furnia | |
| New York | Minneapolis | B's Ayres. |
| New York | Philadelphia | Campania. |
| New York | Rotterdam | G'd Waldersee. |
| New York | | Trave. |
| New York | | Ryndam. |
| New York | | Astoria. |
| New York | | Menominee. |
| Yokohama | | Copack. |
| St. Vincent C.V. | Glm'g'nshire | |
| Hongkong | Emm's of Japan | |
| Glasgow | Pomeranian | |
| Liverpool | Bovic | Lucania. |
| Marseilles | | Oceano. |
| Antwerp | | Southwark. |
| Havre | | L'Aquitaine. |
| Genoa | Hohenzollern | |
| Liverpool | Potomac | |
| Liverpool | Sachem | |

**Freight Congestion Relieved.**

No more delay. Navigation resumed. Freight received daily for all river points west and south by Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Line. Telephone 1762. Court. 1128a

# PITTSBURGHER SHOT HIMSELF AT SEASHORE

## W. C. Jutte, a Prominent Coal Operator, Attempts Suicide.

## IN ATLANTIC CITY TO BENEFIT HEALTH

## Family Ascribe His Action to Ill-Health and Worry from Overwork.

## IN CRITICAL CONDITION

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 30.—W. C. Jutte, 42 years old, and his father-in-law, Robert Brokaw, both of whom are prominent residents of Pittsburgh, arrived here this afternoon and took communicating apartments at a prominent beach front hotel.

They retired to their respective rooms to rest after their journey and shortly after Mr. Brokaw heard a pistol shot.

A bell boy climbed through the transom of Jutte's room, and he was found lying on the bed apparently dead. A 48-caliber English bulldog pistol was found on the floor beside the bed with one chamber empty.

Mr. Jutte had shot himself in top of the head, and he was taken to the city hospital, where it was found that the bullet had not penetrated the skull, but had ploughed itself under the scalp and came out at the right, being flattened to about the size of a half dollar. Mr. Jutte is still unconscious and in a very critical condition.

Recently he had been suffering from insomnia and mental depression over imaginary financial losses, and he was brought here in hopes of his health and spirits being bettered.

**A Well-known Pittsburgher.**

Wm. C. Jutte is one of the best known business men of Pittsburgh. He was born and reared in the city and for many years connected with the Jutte Coal Company. He has been in bad health for some time, suffering from nervous prostration. His condition is attributed to overwork.

The residence of William C. Jutte is in Fifth avenue, near Ivy street, East End. He left his home Friday morning in company with his father-in-law, Robert Brokaw, for Atlantic City, in the hope of getting a few days' rest and believing the change in climate would materially benefit him. Mr. Jutte and Mr. Brokaw spent Friday night and yesterday morning in Philadelphia and later in the afternoon took a train from Camden station for Atlantic City.

When seen at the Jutte home, in Fifth avenue, last night, and apprised of the above telegram, Miss Ida Jutte, the eldest daughter of Mr. Jutte, almost fainted.

"I am sure it is not papa," she said, "as he did not carry any firearms at all."

"My father and grandfather left Pittsburgh on Friday morning for Atlantic City. They had some business to transact in Philadelphia, and I presume that is the reason they did not reach the shore sooner. Father has been in very poor health for some time past. He could not sleep at nights and seemed in a constant state of worry.

**His Message to His Family.**

"The last word I had from him was received in the form of a telegram, about 8:30 o'clock tonight. He said in the message: 'Am not feeling very well and will return home in a short time.'"

W. C. Jutte was a member of the Jutte Coal Company, which sold its interests to the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company. In these sales, which the individual river operators and concerns made, there was an agreement binding them to keep out of the business in the river trade for a period of 10 years.

Shortly after the organization of the river coal consolidation W. C. Jutte retired as a director, selling his stock in the company. Subsequently he was said to be back of heavy purchases of undeveloped coal property along the Monongahela river. The Peoples Coal Company, the Coal Bluff Coal Company and other new interests soon sprang up, in which W. C. Jutte was reported interested. These concerns, planning to operate in the river coal trade, led to the filing of a suit in equity by the river coal company under the terms of their contract. This matter is now in the courts.

Recently the Marine Coal Company, formed by a number of rivermen was reported to have been merged with the Jutte interests along the fifth pool.

**Interested in Railroad Projects.**

Over a year ago W. C. Jutte and associates purchased control of the Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon Railroad Company, but were prevented from voting this control at the next annual meeting of the company because their stock ownership was not a matter of record for the prescribed period. Since then W. C. Jutte had established this control and became president of the company.

About two years ago W. C. Jutte, August Jutte and others were promoting the construction of a new railroad through Greene county to Wheeling. At the same time much of the undeveloped coal property of Greene county was optioned and the Juttes were supposed to be interested. The entire railway and development project has since been abandoned.

# RECORDER BROWN LOPS OFF 78 HEADS AT ONE FELL SWOOP

**Continued from First Page.**

Tony Griffin, bridge watchmen: David Warden, bureau of bridges.

Removal—John Moschell, inspector.

Appointments—E. F. Elliott, inspector; Joseph D. Pearson, inspector; John Dourbett, inspector.

These old soldiers, removed under the former administration, have been reinstated: Robert McAdams, William Jones, George Harbison, Samuel Schaffer, John McCloskey, R. D. Wilson, S. McKee, Joseph Lowrey, Charles White, William Bradley, Crosby Gray, Robert Black. William Fowler, a brother-in-law of Senator Flinn, who was removed from the department of charities, has been cared for with a county job.

**Assessors' Office.**

Removals of clerks—Patrick Callaghan, A. Moore Floyd, J. J. Rankin, Charles R. Wray, A. L. Ross, H. P. McCullough, D. B. Case.

The reason that a full list of removals in the public works department is not given is because those who prepared the matter say that it was impossible to secure a roster of the department. This is odd, inasmuch as the payroll for that department was taken to Flinn headquarters during the afternoon for use by those who handled the ax.

It will be noticed that superintendents of police and detectives are not named. Philip Demmel will continue at the head of the police bureau until a suitable man can be secured. It is said that the leaders are having trouble agreeing on this job. Director Leslie wants to name the man and some of the leaders desire to have a say.

Sol Coulson, superintendent of detectives, has been put on the retired list. He will draw a pension of $1,500 a year for the remainder of his life. For a time the bureau will be without a head.

The place has been offered to County Detective Robert Robinson, but he has declined it.

Roger O'Mara is still endeavoring to break in. He says that his trip to Harrisburg had nothing to do with the appointment, but that he was called there by Governor Stone to inform him of the sentiment in Pittsburgh. If Roger told the truth Stone must be well pleased. Friends of O'Mara laugh at his story.

The assistant superintendency of police is also vacant. This position was held by John P. McTighe, who resigned when A. M. Brown was removed.

While there has been no formal announcement of the appointment, Elias Johns will continue as chief clerk in the department of safety.

The removal of the three police inspectors occurred because the men had been loyal to A. M. Brown. The dismissal of Whitehouse was a disappointment to Councilman W. A. Magee. He had insisted that Whitehouse should stay, and Senator Flinn was just as positive about his removal. W. A. Magee and James McKnight made a final appeal yesterday afternoon. Mr. Flinn would not yield. Then Councilman Magee went to headquarters. He failed and Whitehouse's name was stricken from the list.

**Magee Faction Embittered.**

This and other things has embittered the Magee faction. There is much evidence that Messrs. Flinn and Brown intend to eliminate the old Mageeites so far as possible. It was only after a mighty struggle that Morris Mead was reinstated, and several other Magee men had to be content with positions other than the ones from which they had been removed. Whitehouse says that he has always done what he was told and knows of no offence he committed.

Councilman Stonerod of the Twentieth ward, also has a grievance. He made an appeal to the throne to save the head of James Clark, an assistant superintendent of the bureau of highways and sewers. He said that Mr. Clark could control many votes in the Twentieth ward, and his dismissal would cause the machine a great deal of trouble at the councilmanic election. Mr. Clark was removed.

William Coates was one of the best men in the fire department, and so was Peter Snyder. They had been loyal to A. M. Brown and their heads were the price. Because George Snyder happened to be a nephew of Peter Snyder, he was led to the block.

**Dodging Soldier Sentiment.**

It had been the intention to remove Detective William Shore, because he had been active in the Eleventh ward for the former administration. Mr. Shore wears a U. V. L. badge on his coat and earned the right to wear it by gallant service for his country. Fearful of incurring the displeasure of the old soldiers, he was not removed. Machine spite was partially gratified, however, by the removal of his son, who held a minor appointment in the department of works. William Taggart is another Eleventh ward man who incurred the displeasure of the leaders by supporting A. M. Brown.

The men who were removed received notices yesterday or will today. They were short. All the officials were removed for political reasons. There will be more chopping, but the ax may not be used until about the middle of the month. Any man who cannot deliver votes or who is even suspected of having been loyal to A. M. Brown, will have to go. J. O. Brown intends to have a payroll that will to a man fight for his re-election. It is also his intention to be the "whole thing" and heads of departments will simply be clerks.

**Jesse Pavey's Ambition.**

In the bureau of detectives there are still two vacancies. Director Fulton removed Detectives Miller, Pavey and Barry, and Demmel was made superintendent of police. Barry has been reinstated. Cole is a new appointment and Demmel will be put back in the bureau later. This leaves one vacancy. Jesse Pavey says that J. O. Brown has offered to reinstate him, but he is holding out for inspector of the first police district.

After the headquarters conference adjourned yesterday, Senator Flinn was asked what he had to say about the appointments. He replied: "Not a word." The senator went to North Carolina last night to be gone a week.

Recorder Brown said that the list given above contained all the appointments that would be made for the present.

The position that Crosby Gray, who for years has been superintendent of the bureau of health, would get, was for a time in doubt. Some of the leaders insisted upon making him chief inspector of sewers, arguing that his long experience in the health bureau fitted him for the place. It was finally pounded into them that a man should know something about plumbing and drainage to hold this job. Mr. Gray was then given the chief clerkship of a bureau which is more to his liking. Had he not been an old soldier he would probably have been forgotten entirely.

**Others to Be Ripped.**

There are still a number of men who were ripped out of office by the former administration who have not been reinstated. Some have been cared for by swelling the pay roll at the court house. Most of those who have not been given "pie" will be let in later.

Howard Owens, who had been removed from the assessor's office, will not be reinstated, as he has been given a job by the county commissioners. The board of assessors has organized by electing Frank Klumpp chairman and George W. Gosser secretary.

Thomas S. Bigelow, who has been in the east, is home. He says that next Tuesday there will be a conference of stalwarts and the policy of the organization will be outlined. He says that he met some gentlemen while in the east but did not attend any political conference.

Francis J. Torrance has returned from the east and is satisfied that Senator Quay intends to oppose Gov. Stone in the future. He is of the opinion that Attorney General John P. Elkin has no hope of being elected governor because of his connection with Stone. Mr. Torrance makes the announcement that there will be no stalwart county ticket. At present he says that he is greatly interested in the next Allegheny recordership election. "We want a good, clean business man and not an old political hack," said Mr. Torrance.

**Citizens Condemn Stone.**

I. W. Shearer, a prominent contractor of the Thirty-seventh ward, will be a stalwart candidate for common council. His candidacy was indorsed Friday night by 350 citizens of the ward. George W. Wilson, who had intended to run, has withdrawn and will support Mr. Shearer. These resolutions were adopted:

"We, the Thirty-seventh Ward Stalwart Republican association, assembled, do hereby express the general sentiment of the people of this community over the summary removal of our former recorder, Maj. A. M. Brown, as being an infamous effort to defeat the will of the people; that it is a deliberate blow at good government, not only as set forth in the ripper bill, but as intended by the founders of this great republic. Such a blow to the people of Pittsburgh as Benedict Arnold would deliver to the few struggling patriots of the revolution. Therefore, be it

"Resolved, first, That we indorse the administration of our former recorder, Maj. A. M. Brown, as a wise, economical and honest government—a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

"Second, That we denounce the methods used to remove him and the manner in which it was done as an act of perfidy to which no true American would stoop.

"Third, That we resent the governor's letter to the people of Pittsburgh as an insult to common decency, the fruits of either a diseased brain or of a guilty conscience.

"Fourth, That we are in accord with Maj. A. M. Brown's straightforward, masterly reply to this letter and that we consider it a manly, honest and truthful statement.

"F. M. CAIN, M. D., President.
"WILL J. STOUP, Secretary."

# F. N. INNES ASKS FOR A DIVORCE

## Bandmaster Brings Suit in New York City Against His Wife.

## FOUR CO-RESPONDENTS NAMED IN LIBEL

## James J. Corbett, Now in Pittsburgh, Is One of the Men Blamed by Mr. Innes—Mrs. Innes Is Also in This City.

Frederick Nell Innes, the well-known bandmaster, has instituted in New York a divorce suit against his wife, Georgie Innes, and names among others James J. Corbett, the actor-pugilist, as a corespondent.

The prospective trial promises to be full of sensation, as most of those interested bear a national reputation. James J. Corbett and Mrs. Innes are both in Pittsburgh. Corbett has been here this week as a member of the company at the Duquesne theater. Mrs. Innes has been for some time visiting friends in Oakland. She is stopping at the home of H. P. Acker, the organist, in Niagara street. Both she and Corbett yesterday denied being guilty of the conduct alleged in the summons and complaint filed by Bandmaster Innes.

Mr. Innes was divorced from his first wife in 1880, and in that suit his present wife was named as corespondent. The present Mrs. Innes has traveled extensively with her husband, and is almost as well known as he.

Mrs. Innes is charged also by her husband with misconduct with Howard Flanigan, an editor of Nashville, Tenn., in 1898; with Weber Phillips in 1899, and with Edward Crowhurst, a sporting writer of Philadelphia, in 1900. Her misconduct with Corbett is alleged to have taken place this year.

In his suit Mr. Innes states that he was married to his wife about nine years ago. In the early part of the year, the statement continues, his wife resided at the Hotel Navarre, New York, while he was on the road with his band. J. J. Corbett also lived at the hotel and there, the bandmaster declares, his wife was too friendly with the pugilist.

Mr. Corbett, seen at the Hotel Anderson, denied that he had ever so much as spoken to Mrs. Innes, although he had come to know her by sight from living at the same hotel. He says the whole move is a scheme put up on him by his enemies, to whose cases he will attend later. He says he will see Mr. Innes personally about this matter.

Twice before this time Mrs. Innes has been in Pittsburgh and has a number of friends in the city. She was here with Innes about 1894, when he had charge of the music at the Pittsburgh exposition throughout the entire season, and two years ago she was again here with him during the engagement of his band at the exposition. She is an attractive woman of middle height, a demi-blonde and well-educated.

She denies in toto the charges preferred in the complaint, as well as any other unfaithfulness on her part. Through her attorney, Charles L. Hoffman of 132 Nassau street, New York, the statement was made yesterday that she would plead her innocence and demand alimony of $100 a week.

Mrs. Innes' first huband was a well-known New York official of a large express company. She was Mrs. Georgia Mundy when she met Innes at Sheepshead Bay over 12 years ago. Charging desertion and naming Mrs. Mundy as the co-respondent Innes' first wife secured a divorce and a few years afterward Innes and Mrs. Mundy were married. There have been rumors of family troubles recently, and it was said at one time that Mrs. Innes would sue for divorce. This action, if intended, has now been forestalled.

All the other parties to the suit protest, it is said, their entire innocence.

## FINE CELEBRATION WAS HELD BY BROTHERHOOD.

**St. Andrew's Day Was Observed Here by Exercises Morning and Evening Yesterday.**

St. Andrew's day was celebrated yesterday by the Brotherhood of St. Andrew all over the world, embracing 30,000 members. The local chapter had interesting exercises in celebration of the day and of the 18th anniversary of the brotherhood.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning the holy communion was celebrated at Trinity church by the Pittsburgh members of the brotherhood. Among those who took an active part in the morning meeting were Bishop Cortlandt Whitehead, the Rev. Dr. A. W. Arundel and the Rev. E. M. Paddock. There were also present National President of the Brotherhood H. D. W. English, National Treasurer C. S. Shoemaker, Assistant Secretary E. G. Criswell and Field Secretary Hubert Carleton.

At 8 o'clock in the evening a meeting was held in the parish rooms of Trinity church. The Rev. E. M. Paddock, chaplain of the Pittsburgh assembly, conducted a prayer service. After the prayer service Treasurer Shoemaker took charge of the meeting and stated its object. He said the gathering was to hold an informal conference on the work of the brotherhood.

St. Andrew's day was chosen for the conference as being appropriate, it being the last day of the church year. Treasurer Shoemaker urged the members of the brotherhood to observe the passing of the old year by making new resolutions to work for the interests of Christ's kingdom.

The conference then began, the subject for general discussion being "My Experience in the Brotherhood." George H. Grandall, secretary of the Pittsburgh assembly, was the first speaker. H. D. W. English spoke upon the temptations which have to be overcome by young men and pointed out to the younger members of the association how, in their everyday life, they can help swell the ranks of the brotherhood.

Captain Hance of the Church Army mission spoke briefly of his experience in the brotherhood and of the social as well as the religious chances it advances to young men.

The president spoke of the bright future that is in store for the association. He said that the removal of the national headquarters from New York to Pittsburgh promised to be a valuable aid to it. He further stated that the membership now stood at 175 young men and hoped that it would be doubled during the coming year. The fact that the officers of the national brotherhood are Pittsburgh men, he said, should stimulate the members to a greater effort.

## NEW BRIGHTON POSTMASTER.

**Charles McDaniel Recommended and May Take Charge New Year's.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Representative Showalter has recommended the appointment of Charles McDaniel to be postmaster at New Brighton, Pa. The term of the present incumbent expires on January 14. The salary of the office is $1,200 a year. He is a loyal Republican and was recommended by business men and manufacturers generally.

The appointment will go to the senate next month, so that Mr. McDaniel can be confirmed in time to take charge of the office on New Year's day.

# CARNEGIE BUYS A LOCAL CANVAS

**PURCHASES A PAINTING BY THE LATE GEORGE METZEL.**

**Director John W. Beatty of the Carnegie Art Gallery Executed a Commission for the Iron Master—Picture Is a Landscape, and Is Intended for Mr. Carnegie's Private Collection—Is a Fine Example.**

Andrew Carnegie has shown his appreciation of one of Pittsburgh's best artists by purchasing yesterday through Director John W. Beatty of the Carnegie art gallery one of the oil landscape paintings of the late George Metzel.

Mr. Beatty yesterday received a telegram from the "Ironmaster" directing him to purchase one of the Metzel canvases on exhibition at the Wunderly art gallery in Sixth avenue. The portrait paintings of the well-known Pittsburgh artist are being exhibited here by Miss Metzel, a daughter of the artist. Mr. Beatty lost no time in making the selection, purchasing one of the typical Metzel landscapes yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Beatty refused to give the price paid for the painting, and said it was for Mr. Carnegie's private collection. He will receive further instructions as to the shipping and final disposition of the canvas by mail. The painting will remain on exhibition until the close of the Metzel exhibit on Saturday.

The canvas measures about 15x20 inches and depicts a trout stream. It was painted about 10 years ago by Mr. Metzel in the region of Paint Creek, which is a little below Scalp Level, Cambria county. This was a favorite site for Mr. Metzel when seeking inspiration for his brush, and for nearly 25 years it has been the resort of the colony of Pittsburgh artists.

Mr. Beatty regards the painting as one of the best from Mr. Metzel's brush, and says its strength lies in its truthful representation of a pleasing bit of nature. It is purely a landscape and presents a rippling stream and rocky bed. It was regarded by Mr. Beatty as the best selection he could make, both for its strength and its close association with the favorite spot for Mr. Metzel's work.

Many of the Metzel canvases have been sold during the present exhibit, and the paintings are now bringing double what they were worth during the artist's life. As the number of Metzel paintings on the market decreases the value increases.

## A GOVERNOR REMOVED.

**President Roosevelt Finds Oklahoma Executive Guilty of Paying Debts in Wrong Way.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—The president today appointed Thomas B. Ferguson governor of Oklahoma, vice William M. Jenkins, removed.

In taking this action the president attached to the papers a memorandum declaring that Gov. Jenkins was removed because of his improper connection with a contract between the city and the Oklahoma Sanitarium Company. The decision is based purely on the retiring governor's own written statements and his oral explanations of them at the final hearing.

"One of the duties of the territorial governor is to enter into a contract with some person or corporation for the keeping of the insane of the territory," says the memorandum. "Gov. Jenkins made such a contract with the Oklahoma Sanitarium Company, a corporation, the promoters of which reserved $10,000 of its stock for the governor and subject to his orders. The stock was delivered to a banker subject to the governor's order and was turned over to friends, whose political services the governor thus sought to reward. The extent of the favor to the governor or his friends is suggested by the fact that the only known sale of the stock since the contract was given out was at double the price paid for it."

**McKinley Tomb Guard Reduced.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—The detachment of troops assigned to the duty of guarding the vault containing the remains of the late President McKinley in Westlawn cemetery, Canton, O., has been reduced to five non-commissioned officers and 40 privates under command of Lieut. William Ashbridge, Fourteenth infantry.


"77"
PREVENTS AND BREAKS UP
GRIP

If you will read this notice each week, and be guided by its precepts, you will keep free from sickness, because the advice pertains to the prevention and treatment of Grip and Colds. Twenty per cent., one person in five, die of pulmonary disease; and Colds are the seat of nearly all sickness; something else may develop, but a Cold is usually at the bottom of the malady.

The use of "77" checks a Cold at the start, and "breaks up" Colds that "hang on."

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE.
Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.



THREE MUSICAL GIFTS.

1. A Symphonion American Music Box
The Symphonion is the latest and best American box.
Prices $10 and upward.

2. A Washburn Mandolin or Guitar
New Model $15 and upward.

3. An Edison Phonograph
$10 and upward.

We are now showing the largest assortment in the city.

Kleber's 221 223 Fifth Ave.

Sole Agency for Knabe, Henry F. Miller, Straube, Crown and Opera Pianos.
New Pianos $150 and upward.


# ACHESON IS ON ANXIOUS SEAT

## One of the Few Pennsylvania Congressmen Likely to Lose Their Jobs.

## WAITING TO SEE WHAT WILL TURN UP

## Still Determined to Make a Bitter Fight Against the Republican Organization of His State—Hall Not Decided on Governorship.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, 613 Fifteenth St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.

Representative Acheson arrived here this morning in time to attend the Republican caucus. Mr. Acheson is one of the few Republican members of the delegation from Pennsylvania who is on the anxious seat in congress. For several years past he has been a vigorous opponent of the regular organization and had the members of the last legislature from Washington county instructed to bolt the party caucus. In return the legislature placed Mr. Acheson in a congressional district that he cannot control, and now, like the late Representative Cobb of Georgia, he is wondering "where he is at."

Mr. Acheson was asked by the writer today whether it is true that he is still opposed to the Republican organization, as he had been reported. In reply he said:

"If it is true that the organization is determined to encompass my defeat for a renomination to congress and had a district constructed for that purpose then I shall continue to fight the organization. I am now waiting, like Micawber, to see what turns up."

"What is your opinion about the coming campaign in Pennsylvania?"

"If John Elkin is nominated for governor I do not believe he can be elected. However, I do not believe Senator Quay will permit the nomination of that man. If he does he will turn the party in the state over to the 'big four'—Gov. Stone, John Elkin, Senator Penrose and Israel Durham—and the rank and file of the party will not submit to it. They have confidence in Senator Quay, but not in some of his new lieutenants."

The veteran ex-Speaker Grow also was on hand today, as spry as any of the members.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.


HEALTHY BLOOD.

The blood is the source of strength. If you are weak you need a medicine to tone up your stomach and make plenty of rich red blood. The medicine to do this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will not shock the system and it cures indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, belching and malaria, fever and ague. Try it, also obtain a copy of Hostetter's Almanac from your druggist.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Fur Department.

## Furs From the Horse Show

The chief of the fur department came home from the horse show last week—
and the furs he brought with him are enough to rejoice the heart of the Czarina of Russia—

Rare Russian Sables—dark and rich—Genuine Royal Crown skins—almost worth their weight in gold—Scarfs and Boas—and Muffs—$200 to $550 each.
Hudson Bay Sable pieces—probably the finest ever shown in Pittsburgh—$75 to $150 each.

The made-up pieces are the patterns showing the choicest shapes worn in the East—pieces made especially for the Horse Show—
We also have the skins themselves—choice, carefully selected skins—from which you can have furs made in our own workshops to suit your individual taste—
The display this week is especially worth seeing—

Notice the window display of Russian Sables—with facsimile of the Crown of the Czar of Russia in the center.

J. G. BENNETT & CO.
Wood and Fifth.


Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, Baby and Doll Carriages, Sleighs.
Complete Line Now In. Prices Moderate.
J. G. LAUER
620 LIBERTY STREET.
1201



ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF A GREAT OIL CONSOLIDATION
JUST ISSUED.

COMPLETE DETAILS and INTERESTING FACTS regarding one of the GREATEST CONSOLIDATIONS of PRODUCING and PAYING OIL COMPANIES ever effected. Will be found to be of the greatest help and IMPORTANCE to every person in any way interested in OIL, its production, market, selling price, etc. Do not fail to send for a copy before this edition is entirely exhausted. MAILED FREE. Send address to
PETER WHITNEY,
109 Broadway, New York.
1201



PAULSON.

Story of the Christmas Furs

A beautiful lot they are—
Scarfs and Boas—Jackets a
Muffs—
Pretty, inexpensive prices, $7.50 and $10—
Beautiful creations in Seal
Russian Sable at $150
$400—
And hundreds of handson
things at the in-be-twe
prices—
We tell today of the fi
ones—

Jackets—
Fine Seal Jackets—
inches long—elegan
lined—$250.
Selected Alaska Seal Ja
ets—very rich and beat
ful—$325.
Broadtail Persian Coat
plain and trimmed—$1
to $375.

Scarfs and Boas—
Imperial Crown Russi
Sable, Hudson Bay Sab
natural and blende
Scarfs and Boas—$50
$300—
Black Lynx Cluster Sc
and Boas—Soft silky
—$16 to $70.
Chinchilla Scarfs—s
very choice novelties—
to $60.
Sable and Isabella
Cluster Scarfs and L
Boas—most popular o
furs—$15—
Blue Lynx Scarfs and
—Especially nice for y
ladies—$16—
Mink Scarfs—A spec
—made up in the sur
when work was sla
$8 each.
Marten Cluster Scarfs $7
$15—and for the very
ones—$18 to $25.

PAULSON BROS.,
441 Wood St.



Christmas Presents....

Any young man or woman would consider a

Remington Typewriter

A most acceptable present. It is always useful and lasts a lifetime and one day might be the means of enabling its owner to earn a livelihood.

Typewriters Rented, $3 per Mo

428 Wood Street
PITTSBURGH.
1200



Where would you go—
—to buy a Talking Machine? Naturally, to the house that carries the largest stock!—that's the Bentel Company. And to get Newest Records? — same place, of course. Why?—Because Bentels are the Largest Dealers in the west,
And then — they sell on Easy Payments, too.
See them if you want anything in the line of

VICTOR GRAM-O-PHONES
..OR..
EDISON PHONOGRAPHS—

The Bentel Co.
Cor. 6th St. and Duquesne Way—
Both Phones.



MRS. ETHELBERT NEVI
Announces a Song Recital by
MADAME NORDICA
Wednesday, December 18, at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh. First choice seats, $2.50; second, $2.00; third, $1.00. Seats on sale December 9 at C. C. Meller & Co., 319 and 321 Fifth avenue, city.
1201

# WILL LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE

## Republican Sentiment in Congress Largely Against Tariff Change.

## RECIPROCITY IS LIKELY TO WAIT AWHILE

### The New Hay-Pauncefote Treaty Will Be Ratified and Steps Certainly Will Be Taken Toward Digging the Nicaragua Canal.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—The forthcoming session of congress will probably be distinguished for what it will leave undone rather than for what it will do. It is about to begin its work, influenced and guided by the policy of let alone. It will strenuously endeavor to do nothing, to disturb nothing, to avoid "tinkering" with anything. Senator Hanna, with his broad and deep common sense, proclaimed the policy of this congress, as well as that of the administration and of the country, during the recent campaign in Ohio: "Let well enough alone." This spirit pervades even the Republican caucus that met today.

There are many shrewd observers of the Fifty-seventh congress who expect a opening days to witness a sort of conflict between congress and the president. Cleveland once said that he "had congress on his hands." The wheel has sung a full circle, and congress has a president on its hands. It does not require a large degree of foresight, or of knowledge of character, to predict that policy of doing nothing will not altogether please or satisfy Mr. Roosevelt.

**Trade with Foreign Nations.**

There are many great and grave questions that must come before this congress. There are questions involving the future relations between this country and Great Britain, questions that may make friend or foe of Germany, questions of revision of the tariff and the reversal of a policy that has brought prosperity, and questions affecting national defense, national trade and national welfare. But the feeling that present conditions are so prosperous that they should not be jeopardized by interference is too strong to admit of any successful effort to change them or to modify them materially.

Perhaps this congress will have more to say about the foreign policy of the government than any other congress in years. It will have to discuss the situation in Cuba, the Philippines and in Central and South America. It may have to discuss or define the policy of this country with respect to changing conditions in the Far East, and it will have to express its position with respect to Russia, and perhaps Italy and Germany, as to tariffs and reprisals and trade relations generally.

**The Isthmus and Its Canal.**

The foreign policy of congress has, perhaps, been indicated with clearness by the popular demand for a new treaty with Great Britain that would abrogate the objectionable Clayton-Bulwer convention and affirm what the former treaty practically withdrew, the application of the Monroe doctrine to every inch of the western hemisphere. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the isthmian canal are two questions that may be considered together. It is safe to say that the present treaty will be ratified by the senate, and also by England, unless too much "brag" should cause her some resentment. She has conceded pretty nearly everything, but does not want to be reminded of it too frequently.

Two months ago there was much talk of reciprocity and of reducing the tariff on certain articles; but this talk grows less and less insistent as the convening of congress approaches. By Monday it will cease altogether. That the tariff will stay as it is seems to be the sentiment of 99 per cent of the Republicans in congress. Reciprocity goes with the tariff and must wait for its turn.

There may be some sort of reciprocal agreement with Cuba, should the Cuban government be organized in time for this session of congress to take up the question with properly constituted authorities in Havana. Otherwise it is difficult to see how congress will carry into effect the philanthropic views of the secretary of war and comply with the requests of the Cubans. The effect of a reduction of sugar rates by 20 per cent would take about $2,000,000 out of the treasury every year without lowering the price, it has been estimated, by a fraction of a cent.

**The Navy and the Army.**

The administration is strongly in favor of increasing the navy. Mr. Long desires to appropriate $100,000,000 for this purpose, and it is not improbable that congress, with its increased zeal over the Philippines, Hawaii and Samoa, and stimulated by the good work done by the navy in the isthmus a few days ago, may agree with the secretary of the navy and with the president.

Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Root will press upon congress the advisability of making the army more efficient—"vitalizing" it, in Mr. Roosevelt's phrase. It is likely that this congress will be more liberal-minded with respect to the army, and will so provide for it that it will be respected by every power of the world, which now imagines that the United States would have to wait for months before it could collect an army of volunteers to repel an invasion.

Congress will continue its present attitude against the admission of the Chinese. It will re-enact the exclusion law, which expires in May of 1902, and, if necessary, make its terms even more strict. Minister Wu is fighting this bill with all the finesse and adroitness of diplomacy, but he will have no influence on congress. The Pacific coast will be permitted to dictate the terms of the new law if any changes are to be made in it.

There is much talk, just on the eve of the reassembling of congress, of friction between the president and the senate with regard to some of Mr. Roosevelt's appointments. Dissatisfaction with some of these is certainly to be found in the ranks of the party, especially with respect to some of the southern appointments, where Mr. Roosevelt selected Democrats for office. There is even talk of a refusal to confirm one or two of these appointments. There is always this talk, and it generally amounts to the same thing—nothing at all.

## HUNTING THE CAUSE.

**College Scientists Engaged to Determine Why a Detroit Boiler Exploded.**

DETROIT, Nov. 30.—The Pamberthy Injector Company of this city, whose plant was wrecked by a boiler explosion last Tuesday, in which 30 employes lost their lives, has secured Prof. R. C. Carpenter of Cornell college to examine the wrecked boiler in their interest. He will arrive here Tuesday morning, and with Prof. Doley of the University of Michigan, who has been engaged by the prosecuting attorney of Wayne county, will begin a scientific examination of the boiler to determine if possible what caused the explosion and locate the responsibility. Coroner Hoffman has secured six prominent citizens to act as the jury at the inquest into the disaster, which will not be held for several days.

All those who were injured in the wreck are reported doing well, and it is not believed that there will be any further deaths among them.

# SOMEBODY HAS BROKEN FAITH

## ALLEGHENY GAMBLING HOUSE WAS OPEN LAST NIGHT.

**In Spite of the Agreement Made Last Wednesday, One Gambler Opened His House—Otherwise Lower Allegheny Was Quiet—Business Going Into Fifth and Sixth Wards. Committee Will Investigate.**

The proprietors of the gambling joints and speakeasies in the First and Fourth wards are still keeping shady, fearing prosecution by a bottler of the First ward. They closed of their own accord during the week, when threats of exposure were made by a man who knew the ins and outs of the district like a book.

Somebody has broken faith. One of the gambling joints in the First ward, near Federal street, was open and men were constantly seen going in and out. However, those who were permitted to enter were well known to the doorkeeper and a strict watch was kept on all comers. Owing to the strict vigilance of the doorkeeper a reporter could not gain admittance. The manner in which the house was lighted indicated that there was "something doing."

Save for this the district presented a very droll appearance. On Saturday nights it is customary to see more patrons of the resorts on the streets than residents of the lower end of town. Last night was an exception. The streets were traversed by many people going to and from market and habitues of the dens were conspicuous by their absence.

Clubs have been notified to keep their places closed today, and in the lower wards it will be one of the driest Sundays experienced for many years. But these orders only apply to the First and Fourth wards. In the Fifth and Sixth wards the clubs have prepared for a busy day.

At some of the clubs the wagon belonging to a bottler in the First ward, which heretofore has not stopped at their doors, delivered beer yesterday in such quantities as to excite suspicion among the neighbors. At one of the clubs in the Fifth ward, which has a large trade among the working class, the wagon delivered two loads yesterday morning. This club is only over the boundary line of the First ward into the Fifth.

For a Saturday night the traffic in the resorts of the First and Fourth wards was remarkably small. There were no howling crowds loafing about the disreputable houses drinking. The order went around Friday night to have the sale of liquor stopped, and the order was carried out to a letter. Liquor was refused to many regular patrons early Saturday morning. This had the effect of killing the patronage of the houses last night.

The wagon of the First ward bottler who has a monopoly of the trade in these districts did not dash along the streets in its customary manner. The horses were given a rest yesterday. However, a larger quantity of liquor was hauled out of the First ward than heretofore, and the word has been passed to the patrons of the clubs to visit certain joints in other districts of the city on Sunday if they want any "booze."

The cause of this is obvious. The Gazette's crusade has been against the resorts of the First and Fourth wards, this being the hot-bed of the vice. But other wards have clubs and gambling joints, and for this reason the scene of operations was changed.

The proprietors of places in other wards may be surprised soon. While The Gazette printed stories about only two wards, evidence about many others is at hand. All this evidence will be given to the citizens' committee and will receive equal attention with reports from the First and Fourth wards.

## PORTER'S DINNER AVOIDED.

**French Officials Claim That He Was Entrapped Into a Scheme for Advertising Barnum's Circus.**

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Considerable curious gossip in diplomatic and other official circles has been caused by Ambassador Porter lending the patronage of the American embassy to the inauguration of the Barnum & Bailey circus.

This evening Mr. Porter invited as his guests President Loubet, the presidents of the chamber and senate, the entire diplomatic corps and all the deputies and senators. Not only was President Loubet not present, but many ministers and ambassadors sent attaches instead of attending personally.

While perhaps no snub was intended for the American ambassador, Mr. Porter's action was considered a mistake in many quarters where it is believed that the Barnum managers cleverly inveigled the ambassador into an advertising scheme.

"Justly or unjustly," remarked a member of the diplomatic corps tonight, "the French long ago adopted the word 'Barnum' as a symbol of a grotesque type of Anglo-Saxon. Moreover, the giving of official patronage to a circus is a surprising act in the view of old world diplomats. The members of our embassy were half amused, half astonished, but some accepted the invitation."

Another diplomat pointed to the fact that the Barnum & Bailey show is no longer an American, but an English enterprise, the owners of which are Londoners.

## ANOTHER SUFFRAGE PLAN.

**Virginia Constitutional Convention Still Considering Various Electoral Proposals.**

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 30.—Another suffrage plan was presented in the constitutional convention today by Mr. Parks of Page, requiring the payment of poll tax six months prior to the election, requiring all voters who can read and write to prepare ballots, prohibiting any person from registering one year after the adoption of the constitution who cannot read and write, causing negroes to be ineligible for office and disfranchising all persons convicted of bribery or attempted bribery.

The convention then, in committee of the whole, took up the report of the judiciary committee. Mr. Withers of Danout argued for the abolition of the county courts. He said the present system had been copied from New York.

## ARRIVED ON TIME.

**Australian Mails Make Connection With Steamship Campania at New York.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The Lake Shore limited train, bringing the Australian trans-continental mail, arrived here on time today and the mail was transferred to the steamship Campania.

This is the third time that mails from Australia destined for England have been transported by means of the new Pacific mail service, and, as on two previous occasions, connection was made with the trans-Atlantic steamers in time to save many hours, as compared with the Suez canal route. There were 462 pouches in today's consignment.

## BOERS WERE REPULSED.

**Tried to Break the Blockhouse Cordon, but Were Turned Back Many Men Were Lost.**

PRETORIA, Nov. 31.—The Boers on the night of November 26 made a general attempt to break the blockhouse cordon along the railway west of Middelburg, but were repulsed with, it is thought, considerable loss.

An armored train turned back the main body of 200 of the enemy and the garrisons of the blockhouses checked the attacking party at other points.

# OLD CONCERN WILL DISSOLVE

## Columbia Oil Co., Which Made Many Wealthy, To Wind Up Its Affairs.

## FIRST DIVIDENDS FOR ANDREW CARNEGIE

### Foundation of His Immense Fortune Said to Have Come from This Stock—Millions Were Paid Out to the Stockholders.

After being in existence for forty years and during that time having paid millions of dollars in dividends to its stockholders, the Columbia Oil Company, one of the oldest corporations of its kind, will complete its final business transactions this week and pass into oblivion as a commercial corporation.

Of the early board of directors of that corporation, only two of its members are alive today. They are Andrew Carnegie and Thomas N. Miller. This company developed the oil fields in Venango county and at one time owned most of the oil territory that is now possessed by the Standard Oil Company. It was through the success of the Columbia Oil Company that Andrew Carnegie netted the profits which primarily led to his immense fortune. The speculations of this old corporation made thousands wealthy. There are a few small dividends to be paid.

The Columbia Oil Company was organized on December 7, 1861, in Fourth avenue of this city. It was incorporated for $20,000 and the stock was taken up by nine persons. The value of the stock was $1 a share. Two days later the second meeting of the company was held and the board of directors and officers were elected. W. A. Reed was elected president; Robert Morrow secretary and David Richey treasurer. The first board of directors comprised W. A. Reed, David Richey, John Noble and Sam Smith.

**Operated in Venango County.**

This company took up its first territory on the Story farm, near Oil creek, Venango county. The company leased 640 acres of land. After some discussion on the part of the stockholders the first well was drilled within 50 feet of that creek. In those days it required a great deal of trouble to drill an oil well. The wells were drilled by a spring pole, and the process was slow and required a great deal of labor. This well was sunk in 40 days.

The well was a light producer. In fact, some of the stockholders were disposed to abandon the lease. Another derrick was erected and the second well brought a "gusher." It had a production of several hundred barrels a day. Other wells were then drilled, and at the end of the year that company had a daily production from that farm of several thousand barrels.

The method of saving oil at this early time was also crude. Thousands of barrels of oil were wasted for this reason. As much more was wasted in the shipment of the fluid. At this time oil was selling at 50 cents a barrel. During the first two years the Columbia Oil Company only declared small dividends. Most of the proceeds were invested in other fields.

In 1863 the company started to meet with success. The price of crude oil raised during that year from 50 cents to $11 a barrel. On an investment of $64 Mr. Miller netted a handsome return of $34,000.

**Andrew Carnegie a Director.**

It was during this year that Mr. Carnegie entered into the company. He was elected a director of the corporation immediately after his connection with it. Later, with Mr. Miller, he went to Europe. On their return they learned of their successful investment.

The dividend declared in 1863 was $245,600, and the next year was $943,000.

From that time until 1891 the company declared large dividends. They took up oil territory throughout Pennsylvania and Ohio. The corporation was considered as the largest oil company in the world. In 1877 John D. Rockefeller of the Standard Oil Company made a proposition to this company to refine oil.

Mr. Miller said to The Gazette reporter yesterday that the board of directors had not the necessary confidence in the scheme, and refused to take up the proposition.

In 1865 the company declared a dividend of $500,000. In 1866 they distributed $250,000 among the stockholders. In 1867 the dividends amounted to $112,000.

The company was successful in striking large pools in Butler county, and they declared dividends for $325,000. During the year of 1869 their dividend amounted to $425,000. In 1870 the company declared a dividend of $150,000, and in 1871 the dividends amounted to $287,500. From that time they were as follows: In 1872, $225,000; 1873, $50,000; 1874, $50,000; 1875, $50,000; 1876, $125,000; 1877, $250,000; 1878, $57,000. The same amounts were declared in the years of 1882, '83, '84, '85, '86 and '87. In the year of 1888 there was a dividend of $40,000.

**Last Steps Will Be Taken.**

There was little interest shown in the business by the stockholders. Almost all the property had been sold, and as a result the dividends grew less each year. In 1897 the last dividend of the company was declared. This amounted to $41,000.

Mr. Miller and President Col. W. A. Robinson, have been making every effort to find the remaining stockholders of the concern for the purpose of paying them the small claim which is still due. From letters received yesterday by Mr. Miller he feels assured that the final business transactions of the pioneer oil company will be made and the concern will go out of existence this week.

Following is a list of the stockholders who have not drawn their interest and the amount owing to each, or their heirs: Caleb Coffin, $4.85; Stephen Barker, $72; John Dow, $9.20; Albert Glockner, $14.55; B. Hartley, $15.40; T. F. Mason, $119.35; Thomas McGillen, $1.41; David McKee, $1.20; P. Massey, $1.40; H. M. Phillips, $38.50; John Runyan, $9.70; L. T. Rohrback, $4.85; Mrs. L. Robb, $1.80; H. A. Sheldon, $1; Frances L. Van Veckten, $7.70; C. A. Wickman, $42.35; Annie, Jessie and Eleanor Wier, $2.31 each; T. E. Wier, $4.62; John D. Wood, $12.32; John D. Woods, $117.04; Anna W. Wood, $132.44; Frances E. Wood, $131.67; Richard D. Wood, $16.94; R. D. Wood, trustee, $28.49, and John D. Wood, trustee, $28.49.

## LEAVES HIS OLD PLACE.

**Frank Ryman Resigns From the Oliver Iron and Steel Company.**

Frank Ryman has resigned as general superintendent of the Oliver Iron & Steel Company to assume the duties of president of the New Castle Forge & Bolt Company, in which he is a large stockholder and charter member. The employes of the Oliver Iron & Steel Company surprised Mr. Ryman at his residence, No. 129 Industry street, on last Wednesday evening and made him the recipient of a handsome library suite upholstered in leather.

W. C. Clark acted as spokesman for a large number of Mr. Ryman's associates, expressing the esteem in which he is held and the regret of all at his leaving. Mr. Ryman has been general superintendent of the Oliver Iron & Steel Company for four years.

**EXCURSION TO CHICAGO.**
**Via Pittsburgh Western Ry.**
Account Live Stock Exposition. Tickets on sale December 2, 3 and 4; good until December 8. Round trip fare, $12.50. Solid vestibule trains leave B. & O. Station 3:30 and 7.55 p. m. 12Dig

# DRUGGED ROSES FOR MISS GOULD

## CRANK DISCOVERED SPRINKLING SOMETHING ON THEM.

**Florist's Clerk Warned the Intended Recipient by Telephone—Posies Delivered at the Mansion by a Boy and at Once Destroyed—No Trace of Foreign Substance or Perfume on Them Could Be Detected.**

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Miss Helen Gould, who has often been annoyed by the attention of cranks, has written a letter thanking a florist's clerk, who may have saved her from being injured by means of a bouquet of American Beauty roses.

There went into the shop of a florist in Fifth avenue last Wednesday evening a young man of shabby appearance, who asked for a bouquet of roses. He was waited upon by Alfred T. Bunyard. The customer seemed to be nervous, hesitated when asked what he wished, and seemed to be so little accustomed to purchasing flowers that Mr. Bunyard hastened to tell him the prices of the roses and to recommend American beauties.

The customer seemed to be pleased and ordered four American Beauty roses. The clerk brought them out and the man looked them over carefully. Mr. Bunyard turned for a moment to get a box in which to place the flowers. When he next saw his customer the man was apparently sprinkling something from a bottle upon the roses. It was impossible to tell whether it was liquid or powder. As soon as he saw that he was observed, he put the bottle in his pocket.

"It is unnecessary for you to put anything on these flowers," said Mr. Bunyard. "They have a fragrance which is all their own, and it will be impossible for you to improve upon it."

The man seemed embarrassed. He then wrote two cards which he dried on a sheet of blue blotting paper on the top of a high desk. Mr. Bunyard saw that he was looking at the wrappings of the package as he went out, and the clerk thought the customer would finish the process of adding another quality to the flowers.

Mr. Bunyard looked at the blotting pad and there read: "Miss Helen M. Gould, 579 Fifth avenue." He called up Miss Gould's house by telephone and told of the actions of the mysterious customer. The man was to have been detained at the house until something could be learned of his object in bringing the flowers. He did not appear himself, however, but sent a boy to deliver the gift.

The four American beauties were examined by the servants, but they could detect nothing peculiar about them. No trace of any foreign substance or perfume was noticeable. The flowers were destroyed. Several times flowers have been sent to Miss Gould recently in a way for which she could not account, and it is thought likely that the same man may have sent them.

## MANY MURDER TRIALS.

**Twelve Prisoners in Jail for Capital Crime—Light List for Criminal Court.**

The December term of criminal court promises to be reasonably short. If it is drawn out any the unusual number of murderers awaiting trial will be the cause. At the present time there are 12 men now in the county jail to be tried for their lives at the next term of criminal court. This is a larger number of people waiting trial for a capital crime than has been confined in the county jail for years.

The calendar as prepared by Warden Peter K. Soffel, Jr., shows 84 prisoners against whom 100 charges are preferred. This shows just one-seventh of the prisoners to be confined on murder charges. The names of the people charged with murder are: Stanislaus Gounglia, John Gounglia, Todi Jevrgh, A. S. Fyles, Charles Asher, John Campbell, Robert Shaw, Henry Taylor, Vincenzo Mosio, Mario Napolatina, James McArdle and Stella Ford.

The remaining part of the calendar is: Highway robbery: Jillum Robinson, Arthur Zellers, Charles G. Blake, Charles McCord, P. C. Williams; felonious assault and battery, Armstrong Fowler, Thomas Dickerson, John Dobis, Thomas T. Hughes, Dominico Pares, James Lewis, Johni Imre; assault and battery, Vincea Pownkowski, David Vogel, Daniel Richardson, William Weiler, Steur Pfer, Henry Schooler, Tom O'Donald, Charles Wilson, Rudolph Moirenholz; aggravated assault and battery, Thomas McIntyre, Frank Boyle, Frank Bianco, Alfred Nesbit, William H. Williams; larceny, George Leicklie, Grover Greer (3), John Greer (3), Edward Wind, James Lewis (2), Edward Cochran, Julia Armena, A. L. Borges, G. C. Blake (2), Edward O'Brien, Jef. Lawton, B. Rogan, Charles McCord (2), Arthur Jackson, John H. Hill, Joseph Bucher; larceny by bailee, J. Munroe, William Church; larceny from the person, William Cook; crimes against morality, Lee Carter (2), James Biddle, Thomas Tucker, Nick Hyden, Mike Sirhali, Edward Smith, George Woods, William Streng, Thomas Daley, Charles Boening, Joseph Finley; false pretense, S. B. Franez, J. Munroe, Frank Brink; embezzlement, A. J. Mohr; pointing fire arms, Barney Weyl, Andrew Consk; witness, Tone Colliskie, Toni Komminska, Mattie Stoner; surety of the peace, Daniel Richardson, Henry Schooler; perjury, M. C. Smith, J. Munroe; bigamy, J. Monroe (2), George Kotch; misdemeanor, Samuel Ward; violating mining laws, Joseph Kaposoli.

## FENIAN LEADER DEAD.

**Thomas Clarke Luby, Formerly Editor of the Irish People, Dies at His Son's Home.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Thomas Clarke Luby is dead of paralysis at the home of his son James in Jersey City. Mr. Luby, who was born in Dublin in 1822 and was a Trinity college man, became a leader in the Fenian movement. In 1864 he was appointed by James Stephens a member of the executive council of the brotherhood and the same year became managing editor of the Irish People in Dublin. The paper was seized by the government, and Mr. Luby served five years of a twenty-year term. He was pardoned in 1879 on condition that he remain out of the country for the succeeding 15 years. After this he made his home in this country and lectured from Maine to California for the Irish cause. He retired in 1880.

## JUDGE STILL IN JAIL.

**Disobeyed an Order of a Federal Court, but Has Changed His Mind Since.**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 30.—Judge Amos M. Thayer of the United States district court, sitting in chambers today decided that Judge S. C. Peden, one of the two imprisoned St. Clair county, Mo., judges, was not entitled to release from imprisonment. He, therefore, directed the discharge of the writ of habeas corpus, which he had issued a week ago on the application of attorneys for Judge Peden, who announced his willingness to abide by the mandate of the court ordering a special tax levy.

Judge Peden is one of the St. Clair county judges imprisoned for contempt of court for not making a tax levy ordered to pay a certain judgment.

## QUEEN LIL'S NEW MISSION.

**Going to Washington, but Refuses to Disclose Her Object.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Ex-Queen Lilioukalani of Hawaii, with her three proteges, Miss Myra Heleluke, John B. Aea and Joseph Amioku, is at the Hotel Roland. The former queen refused to see visitors today, declaring she was too much fatigued.

It is said she is on her way to Washington on a mission, but she refuses to discuss it.

# WORK STARTED IN NEW PLANT

## Will Test Invention That Affects Mining and Furnace Industries.

## BRIQUETTING SYSTEM TO BE TRIED

### Device of Pittsburgher, Already Successful in Catching Ore Dust and Pressing It Into Solid Blocks, to Be Applied to Coal Dust.

Work was begun yesterday in the new testing plant of the Henry S. Mould Company of Pittsburgh in Putnam street, East Liberty, for demonstrating the effectiveness of the Mould-White briquetting system, which is gaining a world-wide reputation. Tests that will be made there mark the start of a new factor of importance in Pittsburgh industries. The testing plant has been equipped with a pressing apparatus, having a capacity of 23 tons in 10 hours.

The new briquetting system, which is the invention of B. C. White, chief engineer of the Mould Company, has aroused much interest among smelter, blast furnace and coal mine managers, as providing a practical and economical method of putting into solid block form fine ores, flue dust, concentrates and coal waste.

Many attempts have been made to solve this problem, but until the White briquetting press was perfected no solution was attained. Smelter managers all over the world are now using this press for briquetting concentrates of precious metal ores, and plants are also being established by large iron and steel companies, using this machine to render available for use in the blast furnace, flue dust and low grade ores.

**Erecting an Experimental Plant.**

The Pennsylvania Steel Company at Steelton, Pa., is now erecting an experimental plant containing the apparatus manufactured by the Henry S. Mould Company. The capacity of this plant is 240 tons of ore a day, and it is being built for the purpose of working magnetic iron concentrates. The ore to be handled is from the Cornwall ore banks near Lebanon, Pa. Much of this ore, in its natural condition, is not sufficiently rich to justify smelting. It contains only about 38 per cent of iron. The new process will put the ore through a magnetic separator, after being crushed fine. The resultant, containing about 68 per cent of iron, is briquetted in the White press and thus made ready for the blast furnace.

Operations of the Mould Company have or will enter three distinct fields; the briquetting of precious metal ores, the briquetting of flue dust and fine iron ores and the briquetting of culm, slack coal and coke for use as fuel. In the first field the problem has already been practically solved, and the largest smelting interests in the world are using the press. The problem offered in the second field has also been solved, and is only awaiting conclusive demonstration. Blast furnace managers have long been skeptical about any solution of this problem, and, up to the present time, have been content to allow the enormous waste of raw material, occasioned by the escape of flue dust where fine ores are used in their natural condition. With the use of briquetting machinery, which puts the ore into solid form, furnace managers are said to get 20 per cent more efficiency out of their furnaces.

**Economy in Operation.**

In the working of precious metal ores, that run high in sulphur, the cost of mechanical crushing, roasting and briquetting is from 75 cents to $1.50 a ton less than the old hand roasting process, where the chief expense involved was the payment for labor. The saving to owners of blast furnaces where fine ore is used is more marked than in the case of smelting precious metal ores. Not only is an enormous quantity of iron saved to enlarge the furnace efficiency, but explosions from clogging and the formation of gas pockets are prevented, and the general wear and tear resultant upon the ore being forced through with the blast is avoided.

In the field of briquetting culm and fine slack, which material is now practically worthless and a source of trouble to mine managers, no commercially practicable plants have thus far been established. Herein lies one of the main purposes of the testing plant put into operation in Pittsburgh.

Slack coal briquettes have long been satisfactorily handled in Europe. The Germans were the first to see the value of putting fine coal into solid form—a form which is almost exclusively used in Europe for domestic purposes and light power uses, because the highest efficiency of the carbon contained in the coal is attained.

It took years of experiment and the expenditure of vast sums of money to solve the problem, but in the end a result was attained which made valuable coal, that would have been useless otherwise. Not only in home markets have the European coal briquettes found favor, but a large percentage of the foreign coal sent to South and Central America is in this form and commands from $9 to $16 a ton, while the lump coal, direct from the mines, commands only about half that figure.

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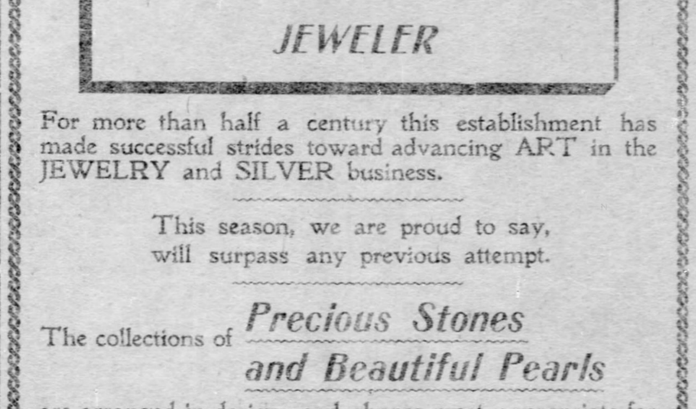

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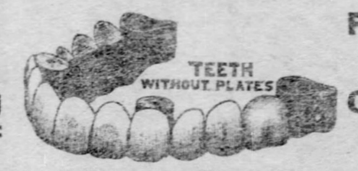


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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1901.


## FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

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### The Prophecy of the Caucuses.

The Democrats are already furnishing the fireworks at the national capital. As was generally expected there was no contest in either the Republican or the Democratic caucus over the nominations for the house offices, and Gen. Henderson of Iowa will again wield the speaker's gavel, while Mr. Richardson of Tennessee will be the Democratic floor leader. The difficult task that devolves on him of keeping his unhappy family from wholesale washing of Democratic dirty linen on public occasions developed immediately after the agreement on nominees for the house offices, and the indications are that little else will be agreed on by the Democrats during the session. Those who oppose "the heresy of free silver," as one gentleman called it, and those who denounce persons who make use of such characterizations are defining their position from the start, with the prospect that the Kansas City platform will be a football until the finish. Plainly the Democratic brethren do not desire to dwell together in harmony and do not care who knows it. They have crows to pick with each other and intend to enjoy the picking in Kilkenny fashion. Against this background of dissension Republican harmony stands out strong and clear.

### Monroeism and Castro.

The Monroe doctrine in its essence and spirit is designed as a safeguard against foreign and monarchical agression. It is a vital principle of American policy that in its workings protects the weak nations of this continent against foreign conquerers, that there may be no landing places established for enemies of our own republic. In the promulgation and development of the doctrine no license is given the weak nations under the shadow of its protection to invite aggression by wanton insult of the monarchies against which it is directed. The United States, the power that gave the Monroe doctrine to the world and that maintains it, gives no permit to South American governments to make themselves offensive in their relations with other governments, and if they invite reprisals nature must take its course. It has long been suspected that President Castro of Venezuela was taking advantage of the Monroe doctrine to advance his personal interests and vent his personal spleen, and now the suspicion is verified in trustworthy reports emanating from Washington. In addition to embroiling South American countries that should be friendly, Castro, it is alleged, has had the audacity to deliberately offend powerful nations of Europe, relying upon the United States to save him from merited punishment. It is readily seen that there are large possibilities for serious mischief if Castro persists in his course. Now that the subject is receiving official attention at the national capital there may develop some plan to curb him. If not, Venezuela must take the consequences and furnish such an object lesson as has not been lacking in the history of Central and South American countries in their dealings with European governments. Because of the Monroe doctrine we backed Venezuela in her boundary dispute with England, thereby preserving her national integrity. Subsequently we had some experience of Venezuelan ingratitude at the hands of Castro. We are ready again to stand between Venezuela and causeless aggression or attempted absorption, but will not stand between her and a just measure of merited punishment.

### The Office and the Man.

Francis J. Torrance, in an interview, describes himself as particularly "interested just now in having a good man elected recorder of Allegheny." "I would like," said Mr. Torrance, "to see a good, clean, aggressive business man come out for the office. I don't want an old political hack elected to the office. The man for the place should be one who has made a success of his own business and who can make a success of his administration."

That is just the kind of man that should administer a public trust. Mr. Torrance has the right idea. And, while we are on the subject, it will do no harm to mention that Mr. Torrance is a "good, clean, aggressive business man." He is no "old political hack," though he is not without political experience. And he "has made a success of his own business." Why not "come out for the office," Mr. Torrance? The field is open. The people of Allegheny have their ears to the ground. What say you?

### Preservation of Home Life.

Naturally the trend of moral and religious reflections during the annual week of thanksgiving was in the direction of greater attention to and cultivation of home life among the American people as a remedy against public and social unrest and demoralization. Yet we doubt whether the urgent necessity for the protection of the home and the encouragement of the old and simpler forms of living was made half plain enough. There is a disposition to regard exhortation and efforts at reform by which the dangers which threaten American home life may be minimized if not altogether averted as so much cant, hypocritical in spirit and with some ulterior design as their incentive. Yet the most thoughtful observers of public affairs, who have no connection whatever with schemes of reform or the introduction of new creeds or doctrines, do not hesitate to declare that in the decline of home authority and the removal of the old safeguards which were thrown around the lives of the young may be found the seeds out of which are being grown the poisonous fruits of intemperance, gambling and the more serious evils that afflict the modern social structure. All efforts to reform our home life that seek to be really effective must, of course, begin in the home itself. Better conditions of living must be insisted upon and all the machinery of moral instruction and religious education directed toward the elevation of the lives of the people themselves. The force of example in this age has introduced an element of weakness and demoralization into the home life of the country that is almost incalculable in its influence for evil. Families prominent in the affairs of the nation have allowed their home life to become soiled by scandal or have so far departed from the old-fashioned discipline and government of the fathers and mothers of a generation ago as to send from the parental roof sons and daughters who have brought only shame and sorrow in their lives and conduct. This looseness of life in the so-called higher walks of society has undoubtedly been felt for evil through the entire social structure. Against these influences the remedy is not easy to suggest and must be left to the slow processes of moral education and example.

There are, however, at work in all our cities influences against the home which may be reached and destroyed by a combination of the moral forces and a consistent warfare waged upon the high grounds of right and self-preservation. Here there is no question of political or partisan bias. If evil institutions flourish outside of the pale of law it is the duty of every citizen, no matter what his creed or political belief, to raise his voice in protest and give his aid to those who are engaged in an effort to stamp out the vice and overthrow the home destroyers. Not all "crusades against vice," as they have come to be known, are wise or well directed. Some of them are the merest shams to hide a selfish purpose. But when in any community it is found that dens of vice are being used to despoil the home and debauch the young, no man has a right, if he be worthy the name of citizen, to withhold his voice and influence in the destruction of the forces of evil. It is well to remember that war on unbridled and unrestricted vice is not factional, nor can it be made merely the fad of one man or one creed or party. It is a fight which involves every home, and is as much the sacred duty of one man as it is of another. We may enter our captious disapproval of organized movements of moral and political reform that have as an end some individual or party advantage, but when it comes to those evils which flauntingly ply their work of destruction under the very shadow of our homes it is time for combined and positive resistance to the full limit of our legal rights and privileges.

### Galusha A. Grow.

It is a notable fact in connection with the opening of congress tomorrow that the venerable Galusha A. Grow, congressman at large from Pennsylvania, will celebrate the 50th anniversary of his entrance into that body, and will thus round out a half century of public life in which his services to his state and to the nation have been conspicuous for devotion to duty and the strictest standards of moral and public integrity. There is not in the present congress a man more honored than this patriarch of the house. His life spans a long and important period in the history of Pennsylvania, and in the progress and development of the material and social resources of the commonwealth Mr. Grow has taken an active and valued part. Incorruptible as a public servant he represents the best ideals of American statesmanship and manhood. It will be gratifying to know that the aged congressman is in the best of health, physical and mental, that promises good service for the people who have so frequently and so wisely honored him.

### Troubles of Prince Borghese.

The Italian government is trying to make a marked-down purchase of the collection of pictures owned by Prince Borghese. These paintings by old masters are estimated to be worth $2,000,000, but the chamber of deputies is willing to pay only $750,000 for them. Prince Borgese can use the money to better advantage than he can use the pictures, and naturally he wishes to obtain their value. The government forbids their sale abroad, and fixes a much smaller sum for their purchase by the Italian nation than foreigners would be willing to pay. The prince has tried to effect a compromise, offering to give the collection to Italy in return for permission to sell Raphael's "Sacred and Profane Love," for which he has been offered a round million of dollars. This arrangement would save Italy a large sum of money, and make the nation possessor of the Borghese collection, but so highly does the Italian government value the old masters that it will not consent to allow this single canvas to leave the country, even on the terms offered by its owner.

### Another Nut for the Governor.

If Gov. Stone had "no purpose," in signing the second class charter bill, "to rip out the existing officeholders more than was necessary to put the law in force," what does he think of the ripping of yesterday by those he has charged with the duty of continuing it in force? With 78 persons ripped out of office in one day and 79 restored or appointed, where is the orderly administration the governor professes to hold dear, and what becomes of his declaration that "the new charter prohibits their removal from office for political reasons and makes the officeholder independent in politics?" If, as the governor also said in his reasons for the removal of Maj. Brown, the new charter relieves the officeholder "from political tenure to his sponsors and guarantees him protection by trial on charges preferred," why were not the 78 men removed from office yesterday given the benefit of the guarantee? There is something wrong somewhere. The governor should write another postscript. Meanwhile we call his attention to his utterance over his own signature under date of November 21:

> How can we expect these provisions of the law to be enforced by an elective recorder if we remain silent and permit the violation of the spirit and letter of the law by a recorder appointed by the executive to set the pace on the faithful execution of the law?

### Pennsylvania at the Expos.

When the Louisiana Purchase exposition opens at St. Louis Pennsylvania should be represented by a state building in keeping with the standing of the commonwealth in the national sisterhood. This thought is inspired by recollections that the Pennsylvania building at the Pan-American exposition, while a welcome retreat and a grateful resting place, was not what Pennsylvanians who took advantage of its hospitable shade on warm days would have liked to see. The attendants were courteous and the administration was praiseworthy, but the building itself—plain, unornamental, unpretentious—was not a thing of beauty or a solace to state pride. Thousands of Pennsylvanians who visited the exposition at Buffalo blushed when they saw it, and they blushed again when they saw the large and handsome buildings that had been erected by commonwealths inferior in wealth and population. Let us learn from the error of the past to put our best foot foremost the next time, so that the visiting world may be the better able to judge us for what we are than for what we make ourselves seem to be.

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For the first time in his active career President Roosevelt was yesterday "on the fence." He didn't take sides either way in the army and navy football game. That's what it is to be president of the whole people.

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It would seem, from several recent attempts in that direction, that it is quite hard to find any good marriageable timber among the royalty of Europe.

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St. Louis says she is going to be ready on time with her big exposition in 1903. But then they all talked that way.

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Maybe that alleged Chicago comet was only one of the numerous western presidential booms going out of sight.

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The Maryland situation continues to point to a large and juicy vindication for the Hon. Arthur Pue Gorman.

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The reassembling of congress means that we are again to have the Congressional Record "in our midst."

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The gentlemen who have been so busy guessing at the president's message soon will be out of a job.

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Now if "Young Corbett" will refrain from trying to upperent the stage much will be overlooked.

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Commander McCrae deserves credit for the promptness with which he looped the Colon situation.

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Football will now proceed to have its hair cut.

### Answers to Correspondents.

S. M.—The incident represented by Edwin A. Abbey in his painting, "The Penance of Elinor," now on exhibition in the Carnegie Art galleries is taken from Shakespeare's play of King Henry IV., act 2, scene 4. In the scene 3 King Henry for treason sentences the haughty, ambitious Elinor, duchess of Gloster, to be despoiled of her honor and after three days open penance to live in banishment in the Isle of Man.

In scene 4 occurs the incident of the picture, when Elinor in a white sheet, with papers pinned upon her back, her feet bare and a taper burning in her hand, followed by Sir John Stanley and the officers, does open penance. Her husband, with two of his friends, in the hope of rescuing her, meet her in the street, while a mob menaces them from behind. The duchess, though suffering the deepest humiliation, but with her pride in no wise diminished, faces her husband and says, "Come you, my lord, to see my open shame? Now thou dost penance, too."

Constant Reader—Mr. Carnegie's address in Pittsburgh is the Carnegie building.

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Subscriber, City—The superintendent of police can, if he sees fit, grant permission to carry fire arms.

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W. H. R., Allegheny—The First United Presbyterian church, which celebrated its centennial recently, was organized in 1801 as the Associate Presbyterian church. Later it united with what was then known as the Associate Reformed church, forming in 1859 the denomination now known as the United Presbyterian church.

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Old Reader—The Pennsylvania began running trains between Pittsburgh and Wells in 1852.

### The Liquor Traffic in Georgia.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The dispensary liquor bill which has passed the Georgia legislature and which will probably become a law differs in a few particulars from the South Carolina law on the same subject. The latter is obligatory on the whole state. But the Georgia bill has a local option attachment which enables the voters of a county to decide at the polls whether they want prohibition or the sale of liquor, and if the latter whether it is to be sold by private persons or by public dispensaries. Georgia has now a local option law and under it a majority of the counties of the state have prohibited the sale of liquors. Whether the dispensary plan if it is embodied into law, will improve the situation remains to be seen.

## EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

### Two Royal Women Who Differ Greatly in Character, but Are Often Confounded—Queen Elizabeth of Roumania and Ex-Queen Nathalie.

BY THE DUCHESSE DE BELLIMERE.

No two royal ladies could be more unlike than the two so often confounded—the queen of Roumania and ex-Queen Nathalie of Servia. The first, Elizabeth Pauline Ottilia, is of royal birth, being the daughter of the prince of Wied and the duchess of Nassau, sister of Sweden's queen. The other, ex-Queen Nathalie, whose domestic sorrows are of as long standing as her experience upon a throne was brief, was not born to the purple. She was, in fact, the daughter of an officer in the Russian army, Col. Kechko, and a lady of Roumania. Both queens in their time have tried, with varying success, to create a brilliant court in their respective capitals, both have found their way to the hearts of the people and each in her way and in her day has justly been called the most beautiful woman at court, the crowning jewel of a brilliant cluster. Queen Elizabeth, however, through greater gifts of nature and exceptional wary opportunities has accomplished that to which her less fortunate neighbor aspired. The Roumanian queen is perhaps best known by her pen name, "Carmen Sylva." Through her books one sees the sensitive, highly-wrought woman beneath the ermine mantle, and can well fancy her as she was, a friend of Aiphonse Daudet, and as she is an appreciated companion of Pierre Loti. In her youth the little princess came to a knowledge of books and of travel through her father's culture, coupled with more advanced notions of woman's capacity than those generally prevailing in the lesser German principalities. At St. Petersburg her aunt, the Grand Duchess Helen, supplemented the almost cloistral education of the young girl by introducing her into the exceptionally clever set over which she ruled. While there Princess Elizabeth became the pupil of Anton Rubenstein. To her he dedicated the "Suiamite." Not long thereafter she met and married Prince Charles, who made her queen of Roumania. At the time of the Russo-Turkish war books and music were laid aside for the more strenuous art of nursing. It was then, in her Red Cross livery, that Queen Elizabeth among the sick and wounded won the undying love of the people of her country. On the other hand, Queen Nathalie's youth was not spent among the cleverest men and women of her generation. This daughter of an army officer had aspirations more social than artistic. The court at Belgrade became a center for the superficially gay and gorgeous. There was clever talk and a glitter of playfulness about Queen Nathalie's table, but the court of Belgrade and that of Bucharest remained distinctly different. The ex-queen of Servia never could quite repeat the successes of her neighbor, Queen Elizabeth, whose gifts were so undeniably superior to her own.

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The misfortunes of Queen Nathalie and the events which drove her and have kept her an exile from Servia are of too recent occurrence to need recapitulation. Her divorce from King Milan, the dissolute exking, who was forced to abdicate because the sympathy of all Servia was with the discarded queen; then the separation from her son called to take his father's throne, afterward his marriage to Draga Maschin, a lady-in-waiting to her predecessor, have all added within a few years to the ex-queen's sorrows. Her opposition to the king's marriage with a woman 15 years his senior with a somewhat blemished reputation did not end with the ceremony which made this dismissed lady-in-waiting Queen Draga of Servia. Nathalie will never lose an opportunity to thwart the ambitions of her daughter-in-law so heartily despised. It was reported through Europe quite recently, on the best of authority, too, that bygones were to be bygones; that the czar and czarina of Russia were to invite their majesties of Servia to visit them in St. Petersburg. A precedent in thus being befriended by the czarina would have done much for Queen Draga, who has not managed thus far to win aught but enmity from her husband's people. However, the report died away and no invitation was forwarded from the Russian capital to that of Servia. Queen Draga has not had the anticipated visit, nor does there seem any prospect of it ever taking place. The secret is, for it was not voiced abroad until very recently, that Queen Nathalie put a stop to the whole matter by showing to the czar a batch of letters of a compromising sort written in former days by the present queen of Servia.

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The empress of Korea, who was formally introduced at court about a month ago, is of the humblest origin. For years she has been the power behind the throne, known to the people as Lady Om. She was rescued, a slave girl, from pirates by the Korean authorities. Since then she has made a slave of the emperor and ordered affairs at court according to her will. It is said that Lady Om owes part of her power to the Russian diplomats whose tool she has been since the beginning of her triumph. Two ministers known to be hostile to the interests of the St. Petersburg government regarding whaling privileges for its subjects have through her influence been banished for 10 years. Her new title as lawful wife of the emperor of Korea can strangely enough neither add to nor detract from the power wielded by the former slave girl in a country where women count for little in the sight of the law.

## SPEAKING OF THE GOVERNOR.

The blasts of resentment up to this time indicate that the governor has taken up no light burden.—Somerset Standard.

Even to the lynx in politics it is evident that Gov. Stone has made an egregious and unpardonable blunder. Relegate to obscurity all representatives of such tortuous political methods.—West Newton Times.

The surprising transaction, divested of all glitz, means that Gov. Stone has replaced the city machinery of Pittsburgh in the hands of Senator William Flinn, for whose elimination from the politics of that city the famous "ripper" bill was passed by the legislature.—Somerset Herald.

The governor felt that he would like to own the "boss" himself and, desiring to hold his power in Allegheny county with an undivided interest with any of the state leaders, he ripped his innocent "Brownie" out and placed on his throne a "Brownie" that will take his orders and reign for him forever and forever.—Raftsman's Journal.

The removal of Maj. Brown by Gov. Stone seems to the general public an unexpected and uncalled for act to those who are familiar with the inside workings of the matter and who know the caliber of the leading characters in the deal. Anything that political trickery and corruption could devise was not unexpected. The effort that is being made to cover a more infamous consideration by the pretense of a political deal will fail and the act in its true light will appear fully as matters develop.—Oakdale Times.

Governor Stone has had a good deal to say about the way in which he was attacked by the newspapers. At present, however, he may note that it is not the wicked papers that are abusing him. The most severe comments on his conduct now being made are by his former friends. Probably the papers never printed anything so denunciatory of the governor in their editorial statements as the utterances of persons who have been on friendly terms with the chief executive of the state and have been numbered among his political friends.—Lock Haven Democrat.

The barter and sale of the city government of Pittsburgh in connection with what is known as the ripper bill is another blot on the fair name of our commonwealth. The rights or best interests of the citizens are not considered in the least, but only what will best advance the interests of political office-seekers. The party needs to nominate for next governor a man who will serve the people and not a mere machine tool, or there will be no certainty of the next executive being a member of the Republican party.—Grove City Reporter.

The Enterprise cannot agree with those of its contemporaries which predict that the recent remarkable conduct of Gov. Stone will result in disaster for the Republican party at elections in this state. That conduct cannot in any way be charged to the party to which Mr. Stone recently belonged. It is a practical repudiation of the principles, the policies and the men of the party which elected him to the high office which he holds. It is impossible for parties to change so rapidly and so radically in ideas and in acts. It is simply the misfortune of the party, the city of Pittsburgh and the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the mistake of the man himself, that he has proved to be not what he seemed. In that demonstration he has ushered himself out of his former party and out of politics.—Belle Vernon Enterprise.

Senator Quay has for years past made the governors of Pennsylvania, and it is rather singular in view of this well known and highly appreciated fact that any governor should have the temerity to defy the man who made him, yet such has been the case in several instances, that of Gov. Stone being the most recent. Hoyt, Hastings and Stone all conceived the idea that they were the waters that could rise above their source. They thought they had grown to be, as the doorkeeper at Washington put it, "bigger than old Grant." Each attempted to set up a dynasty of his own. They thought it easy to push the old chauffeur off the machine and take the management into their own hands. In no case were they right. In every instance did the old man kick them off and leave them behind in the dusty roadside of political oblivion.—Connellsville Courier.

### Li-Hung-Chang a Redskin.

From the London Chronicle.

(By a Mohawk Indian.)

There is a remarkable story current among the Chinese with regard to Li-Hung-Chang's ancestry. According to this legend it was during the days of sailing communication between America and the Celestial kingdom that a Chinaman landed in Western America. He was known as Ah Li, and claimed lineal descent from a celebrated Chinese writer who flourished about 1,000 years before Christ, named Li Ling. Ah Li got among an unknown tribe of Indians in the west. He became a member of the tribe, and was identified with them for many years, taking part in many of their hunting expeditions; in fact, Ah Li so distinguished himself in the chase that the tribe raised no objections when he offered to wed a maiden of the tribe. The young people were united, and following the tribal custom, lived in a separate wigwam. There was an absence of feasting. The European idea of wedding feasts was as yet unknown to the Indians. In a subsequent hunting expedition Ah Li was one of the party. During his absence the expected happened—it was a boy. A great feast of honor was prepared for the father's return. It must be understood that Ah Li spoke the language of his wife's people. At the great feast he told the people about the great country across the salt waters, which he would like to take his wife and child to see. The little boy grew to be a favorite in the camp to the day his parents left the tribe for China. The wife died in China. The son visited his Indian relations once. He became a very useful man, and took a leading part in Chinese public affairs. The Chinese contention is that this half-breed is Li-Hung-Chang's grand-father. There are many plausible incidents in support of this curious family history. In Chinese literature the matter is said to be historical.

## LITTLE FOLKS' FATE.

### Passing of the Eskimo—Civilization Does Not Agree With Them—Their Lives Sacrificed to the Curiosity of Holiday Makers.

By P. T. M'GRATH,
Special Correspondent.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Nov. 23.—One of the most startling contrasts of the Pan-American exposition was that afforded by the presence there of a party of Eskimos from Northern Labrador. These "little people" (literally "innuits," little folk) in their sealskin robes, with their rude, barbaric instruments of the chase, were a constant study for the thousands who viewed them, but how few realized what the trials of these poor wretches were, far from home and kindred.

Several of them were got from Labrador last season and brought to the Paris exposition, where they were placed on view. Then they were exhibited in England during the winter and conveyed to Buffalo in the spring, there to make sport for the hordes of sightseers and money for the enterprising showmen who were managing the affair. Some died and almost all had contracted much sickness in the hot countries they had visited.

To fill the gaps in their ranks another contingent was obtained from the region this year by the promoters of the venture, Americans who visited the coast some years ago. The simple, childlike Eskimos are easily induced to agree to visit the great world of which they have such varied imaginings, and in their poor economies a very trifling consideration in cash or kind treatment is a great inducement and is eagerly accepted by them.

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But they have no understanding of what the climatic changes mean to them. Scarcely a one comes through the ordeal unscathed. Their lungs, accustomed to the bracing breezes of the north, collapse in the damp, hot weather in the United States, consumption sets in to complete the work that transplantation has begun, and those that do survive to reach home only do so to fall easy victims to the cold there, and to infect their kin, in their close-packed huts, with the germs of the same insidious malady.

When visited by friends at Buffalo who had known them at Labrador, they wished to return at once, for they were all ailing and fearful of what this unfamiliar condition implied. But they could not leave, for they had signed contracts to remain till November 1, and a large sum of money had been expended on the Eskimo village concession in the fair grounds, much more on building the artificial icefloe scenery and accessories, and the manager had yet to make his profit out of the venture.

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He, however, was kind and was doing his best to make them happy and comfortable, and he undertook not only to send them off punctually as contracted, but also to attend them himself as far as this port and to try and see that they got their money in such a way that they would have no chance of wasting it before they reached home. This arrangement was carried out; they were dispatched from Buffalo to New York by rail, thence here by steamer and the mailboat to Labrador conveyed them right to their home. But all had the hacking cough that presages consumption; some had grown perceptibly worse and the prospect of any of the 12 braves, squaws and papooses ever surviving their enervating summer's experience on the banks of Lake Erie was slight.

The Eskimo, like the red man, is going down before the advancing hosts of modern civilization with all its vices. The Labrador "innuit," like his western congener, cannot cope with the white man and his superior possessions. Dissipation and disease is doing its fell work, despite the efforts of the philanthropist or the missionary. The Eskimo population of the extensive Labrador coastline is about 3,000, but it is dying out fast. The stamina of the race is being undermined by the contact with the Caucasian; the introduction of civilized appliances is blunting the "innuit's" faculties of invention and self-reliance and while the whisky trader has not the same chance of plying his nefarious trade among them as existed for the ruining of "the noble red man," the general tendency of the times is to overthrow the simple fortifications of the instinctive respect with which they were surrounded and to bring them to an early ending as a race.

So far away as 80 years ago the last of the Boethiks, the aborigines of Newfoundland, had been exterminated; but it will not be anything like another 80 years ere the last of the Eskimos has passed across "the great water." An Eskimo village at an American exhibition 20 years hence will be more difficult to people and much more remarkable as a curiosity than the one at Buffalo this year.

### NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

"WALL STREET STORIES." By Edwin Lefevre. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY." By E. T. Ross. Chicago: Laird & Lee. Price $1 25.

"A SON OF SATURN." By Kirk Munroe. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price $1 00.

"THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA." By Nellie K. Blissett. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.

"THE CHASE OF ISEWET." By Frederick Bowyer Howland. Providence: Preston & Rounds Co.

"SEEN IN GERMANY." By Ray Stannard Baker. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Price $2.

"365 BREAKFAST DISHES." Selected from recipes of many writers. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. Price 40 cents.

"VERANA; A TALE OF BORDER LIFE." By Carl Jaeger. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 50 cents.

"THE LADY OF MARK." By Sidney C. Kendall. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 50 cents.

"AS 'ITHERS SEE US." By Percy Vere. New York: The Abbey Press. Price $1.

"THE FORESHADOWED WAY." By Mrs. Helen Aldrich De Kryfft. New York: F. Tennyson Neely Co.

"THE WHY OF POVERTY." By G. H. Hubbard. New York: The Abbey Press. Price $1.

"DOCTOR JOSEPHINE." By Willis Barnes. New York: The Abbey Press. Price $1.

"OLD JED PROUTY." By Richard Golden and Mary C. Francis. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Price $1 50.

"THE MULLIGANS." By Edward Harrigan. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Price $1 50.

"BY BREAD ALONE." By I. K. Friedman. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Price $1 50.

"HER GRACE'S SECRET." By Violet Tweedale. Philadelphia: G. W. Jacobs & Co. Price $1 50.

"HOW TO TEACH KITCHEN GARDEN." By Emily Huntington. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Price $6.

"ANNA KARENINA." By Lyof N. Tolstoy. New York: T. J. Crowell & Co. Popular edition, price $1 50.

"THE LAIRD'S LUCK," and Other Fireside Tales. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price $1 50.

### EYE-OPENERS.

"Will you be sure to be at my house at 8 o'clock in the morning?" asked the man who was to have some whitewashing done.

"Shure oi will!" replied Pat, stoutly. "If oi ain't there by 8 o'clock, yez kin kick me all over th' phlace till of come!"—Ohio State Journal.

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"Wouldn't we be surprised if we could see ourselves as others see us?"

"Yes, but the others would be surprised, too, if they could see us as we see ourselves."—Philadelphia Press.

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Gladys—They say Harold is an expert in the art of self-defense!

Ethel—Nonsense! Edith made him propose in just one week!—Puck.

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Bixby sent the minister ten reasons for not going to church, but he left out the main one."

"What is that?"

"He stays away because his wife doesn't make him go."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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We all of us profess to want everybody to be frank with us, but when somebody threatens to tell us just what they think of us we know instinctively that it is something not at all complimentary.—Boston Transcript.

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Larry—His last requist was that ivery wan shud look pleasant at his funeral. Cheer up.

Denny—How kin Oi? He owed me tin dolers.—Chicago News.

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An Atchison man said of a candidate for office: "If he were honest he would vote against himself."—Atchison (Kas.) Globe.

## PERSONALS.

M. R. Foster, treasurer of the Philadelphia Lye and Chemical Company, is a guest at the Victoria. He has just returned from a trip through the south and southwest, and is on his way home. "The cotton crop," said Mr. Foster, "in the southwestern section has turned out better than the planters expected. This was owing to the long dry spell which gave them a chance to pick the cotton out clean and allowed the late crop to mature. In the oil section of lower Louisiana there seem to be good indications of oil anywhere east of Beaumont, Tex., to Franklin, La. In the rice section of lower Louisiana things are very promising, and from what I have heard Louisiana will some of these days become the rice country of the world. New Orleans is always a bright, cheerful, and a prosperous looking city. Business is very brisk there, and it is an ideal place to visit in the winter months."

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B. F. Maguire, representing the Fredericks, Munroe & Co., fire brick manufacturing company of Pottstown, is at the Seventh avenue. "We have plants at Farrandsville and Millhall. Our output of fire brick is 20,000,000 annually, and we send them from Maine to Texas and from Canada to Georgia. We are about completing another plant at Millhall, which will be in operation by March. The three plants will give us a combined output of about 36,000,000 fire brick annually. Pittsburgh consumes large quantities of our brick as do Youngstown and other iron manufacturing centers. We have our own clay mines and coal veins, and our plants are equipped with all the latest modern machinery for turning out our product."

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James Ross, president of the Dominion Coal Company; A. J. Moxham, president of the Dominion Steel Company; Cornelius Shields, manager of the Dominion Coal Company, and T. H. Duggan went to Cleveland last night over the Baltimore & Ohio. The party spent two days in Pittsburgh inspecting the various steel industries and will inspect the steel interests in Cleveland.

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W. H. Horton, a lumber dealer of Delphan, Mo., went west last night. He formerly resided in Elk county, and at one time represented his county in the Pennsylvania legislature. "The lumber market is excellent at the present time and we expect it to continue so. We are cutting about 50,000 feet of yellow pine daily."

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B. F. Wyman, representing the Kennebunk Leatheroid Manufacturing Company is at the Seventh Avenue. "Large quantities of our goods are purchased by the Westinghouse Electric Manufacturing Company in East Pittsburgh. We manufacture two grades of goods, one called leatheroids and the other chlorides."

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The superintendents and chief clerks of the American Tin Plate Company held a dinner at the Lincoln last night.

### Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the leading hotels last night were the following guests from nearby towns:

Victoria—Mrs. Murray and sister, Blairsville, Pa.

Anderson—S. O. Barkhurst, Steubenville, O.; J. H. Templeton, Butler, Pa.; J. W. Blumenthal, Altoona, Pa.

Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O. Griswold—J. W. Crozier, Bethesda, O.; J. M. Walsh, Canton, O.; J. A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.; C. L. Davis, Clarksburg, W. Va.; G. L. Beak, Youngstown, O.; B. F. Kurtz, Jr., and W. T. Potter, Beaver Falls, Pa.

Monongahela—J. E. Heidrick and John Heidrick, Brookville, Pa.; M. J. Francis, Wilsonburg, W. Va.; W. P. Bonney, Erie, Pa.; B. E. Chesney and F. A. Umsted, New Castle, Pa.; B. C. Looth, Warren, Pa.

Henry—C. H. Stone, Beaver Falls, Pa.; R. D. Mackin, Grafton, W. Va.; Francis Leibling, Akron, O.

Duquesne—F. E. Duxsel, Barberton, O.; U. M. Huffman and wife, Latrobe, Pa.; W. H. McDonald, Youngstown, O.

Seventh Avenue—Fred Clark, Leesburg, Pa.; T. L. Berkey, Bolivar, Pa.; W. J. Weakland, Greensburg, Pa.; J. J. Larkin and R. L. Richey, Butler, Pa.; Daniel Okey, Cambridge, O.; Godfrey Marshall, Indiana, Pa.; B. S. Lawton, Rochester, Pa.; L. S. Payne, Dubois, Pa.; M. L. Williams, Johnstown, Pa.; N. P. Wheeler, Endeavor, Pa.; V. C. Wagner, Youngstown, O.; R. Cerard, Blairsville, Pa.; H. M. Wetzel, Uniontown, Pa.

Newell's—L. Curry, Findlay, O.; C. E. Jones, New Castle, Pa.; W. M. Smith, Washington, Pa.

## THE DEATH ROLL.

### Ramsey Walker.

Ramsey Walker, aged 58 years, one of the best known citizens of Carnegie, died at 6 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in East Carnegie. He had at one time been in the smelting business at Carnegie, but retired some years ago. He served several terms in Carnegie borough council, and was quite prominent in politics. Just one week [illegible] Mr. Walker helped to bury his sister, Mrs. Sarah Lenaghan. He is survived by a wife and three children.

### M. K. Scott.

PADUCAH, KY., Nov. 30.—M. K. Scott, aged 69, a prominent hardware merchant, died here today from liver complaint, after a long illness. He was born in Ohio, but came here in 1858. In 1852 he joined the Cuban army at New Orleans, under Gen. Lopez, and later was made a prisoner by the Spanish and sentenced to ten years in the Quicksilver mines in Africa. Upon reaching Spain he was pardoned and turned over to the American consul.

### General A. W. Bishop.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Gen. Albert W. Bishop was found dead today at the home of George J. Dixon, where he boarded. He was born in Alden, Erie county, in 1832. He served in the civil war. In 1864 he became adjutant general of Arkansas under the proclamation of President Lincoln. In 1870 he was the Republican candidate for governor of Arkansas. He returned to Buffalo in 1873.

### Judge Charles A. Hamilton.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Nov. 30.—Word was received today of the death of Judge Charles A. Hamilton of this city at Daytona, Fla., aged 76 years. Judge Hamilton was a grandson of Alexander Hamilton. He served with distinction in the civil war as lieutenant colonel of the Seventh regiment of Wisconsin.

### W. F. L. Kaiser.

W. F. L. Kaiser is dead at his home, Wilson avenue, Bellevue, Pa. He was connected with the Phoenix Glass Company of Monaca and was a member of St. John's Lodge F. and A. M., of Pittsburgh. He was well known in the Beaver valley and in this city. He is survived by his wife and three children.

### Mrs. John W. Kirker.

Mrs. Maria M. Kirker, wife of John W. Kirker, the well-known real estate man, is dead at her home, No. 1900 North Highland avenue. She was 51 years of age, and was a member of the North Highland Avenue Presbyterian church. She is survived by her husband, three sons and two daughters.

### Dr. Herman Strecker.

READING, PA., Nov. 30.—Dr. Herman Strecker, a sculptor and entomologist of world-wide fame, died here today, aged 65 years. He was 50 years in gathering his superb collection of butterflies, which contains 200,000 specimens and upon which he expended $25,000.

### Christian Ihmsen, Jr.

Christian Ihmsen, Jr., died yesterday morning in the Mercy hospital after an illness of several days. He was born in October, 1846, and spent the greater part of his life in this city. He was a brother of the mother superior of the Mercy hospital.

### James W. Allen.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Nov. 30.—James W. Allen, who was postmaster here under President Harrison and who was at one time postmaster of the United States senate, died here today, aged 76 years.

### Obituary Notes.

John G. Smith, aged 54 years, is dead at his residence in Ammon street, Homestead. He is survived by his wife and three children.

Lewis Lewis, one of the best-known Welsh residents of Homestead, is dead. He was 70 years of age, and had resided in Homestead for the past 24 years.

James Marsh, a former deputy mayor of Pittsburgh, and for a number of years a justice of the peace, is dead at his home, No. 123 Woodville avenue. He was 80 years old and was well known in Shaleville and the West End. He is survived by his wife and several children.

## WHAT THE EDITORS ARE DISCUSSING.

### THE STATE PRESS.

Some men hate to see women standing in a crowded car, therefore they never look up from their papers.—Braddock News.

Thanksgiving dinners would be still more enjoyable if they didn't have such a tendency to induce the bad dream habit.—Scranton Republican.

Reciprocity and protection make a strong double team, but the Republican party has no idea of turning them into a tandem with reciprocity in the lead.—Erie Dispatch.

Recorder Brown goes out of office enjoying the confidence, admiration and applause of the people. Gov. Stone will go out with the execrations of the people upon

# LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Population 726,064 | Area Sq. Miles 316.22

THREE CITIES
45 BOROUGHS
26 TOWNSHIPS

Fifth in Volume of bank clearings—Fourth in rank among cities.

**Contagious Diseases**—There were thirteen cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet fever and four of diphtheria reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

**Plant to Be Enlarged**—The C. L. Flaccus Glass Company is to enlarge its plant at Tarentum. The addition will employ about 200 men and the cost will be about $100,000.

**Elks' Memorial Service**—The Elks' memorial service will be held this evening in the Alvin theater. The services will begin at 8 o'clock, and a large attendance is anticipated.

**Reception for a Poet**—David Groenberg, the "Yiddish" poet, was tendered a reception last night in the Beth Jacob synagogue by the Zionistic societies. Mr. Greenberg gave a reading from his works, and speeches were delivered by some well-known Hebrews.

**Extra Postal Employes**—Postmaster James A. Grier of Allegheny returned home yesterday from Washington with the privilege of adding two additional carriers after January 1. During the holiday season four extra clerks and six extra subs will be employed.

**Fell from a Scaffold**—George Quinn, employed on the power plant at Union station, fell from a scaffold yesterday a distance of 25 feet to the ground, receiving injuries which necessitated his removal to the Homeopathic hospital. An examination at the hospital showed that no bones were broken.

**Crushed Between Cars**—John Yourletski of Third avenue, Homestead, was injured yesterday in the armor plate department of the Homestead steel works and will likely die. He was crossing tracks between two cars when he was caught by the cars coming together and was terribly squeezed.

**Four Generations Present**—A surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Mary A. Silk of Chartiers township in honor of her 80th birthday. Three generations of her descendants, including 3 children, 27 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren, were present. The family is one of the best-known in Chartiers township.

**Ecker Organ Recital**—The five hundred and twenty-eighth organ recital by Prof. H. P. Ecker, city organist of Allegheny, was given in the Allegheny Carnegie Music hall yesterday afternoon. Prof. Ecker was assisted by Master Thomas Lowther, the boy baritone, and Prof. Jesse McKinney, elocutionist. The program was most enjoyable.

**Crushed by an Elevator**—James Ellick, aged 33 years, a janitor in the Hostetter building, No. 203 Fifth avenue, was instantly killed yesterday morning by an elevator. He was making some repairs under the car when John McDonald, the elevator boy, lost control of it and Ellick was crushed to death. The elevator had been in bad shape and the accident is regarded as unavoidable.

**Special Vesper Service**—Knights of Columbus of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity will attend vesper services in St. Paul's cathedral this evening. It will be the first time such services have been held here under the auspices of an organization of laymen. The Rev. Father Regis Canevin, rector of the cathedral, will have charge, assisted by Fathers Keane, McCabe, O'Brien and Walsh, chaplains of Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Monongahela and Duquesne councils. Father Walsh will preach the sermon. All the priests assisting in the service will be Knights of Columbus.

**Lecture on Greece**—Prof. Martin L. D'Ooge, professor of Greek in the University of Michigan, will lecture before the Academy of Science and Art in the lecture hall of Carnegie institute on next Thursday evening. The subject of his address will be "Athens and Greece." Prof. D'Ooge is one of the most eminent Greek scholars in the country.

**New Pastor to Preach**—The Rev. William H. Fulton, formerly of Beaver, Pa., but now pastor of the First United Presbyterian church, of Carnegie, will preach his initial sermon there this morning. His installation will be fixed by the presbytery at a later date. Mr. Fulton comes with the reputation of being a good preacher and an earnest worker.

**Want New Exclusion Act**—The American Federation of Labor, at the annual convention this week in Scranton, Pa., will vote to petition congress for the enactment of a new exclusion act to take the place of the Chinese act expiring in May. The proposed petition of the Federation asks that the new act apply to Japanese and other Asiatic peoples and be made interminable.

**Special Music Arranged**—A special musical program has been arranged for the meeting in the Bijou theater this afternoon. The Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra, Theodore Wefing, conductor, assisted by the chorus of the Second Presbyterian church and Sam W. Brown, will have charge of the music. The Rev. S. Edward Young, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, will make a brief address.

**Engineers' Society Smoker**—Nearly 200 members of the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania gathered last evening at a Bohemian smoker given in the German Beneficial hall, Sixth avenue. Music, speeches, eating, drinking and smoking were the features of the evening's entertainment. Prominent among the speakers was L. T. Fowler of the Merchants and Manufacturers' line of steamers, better known as "Pop" Fowler.

**More Telephone Service**—The Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company has just completed another exchange. Carnegie has been connected with the main exchange in Pittsburgh, and a local exchange opened in the town of Carnegie with two operators in charge. The company has already in service 50 subscribers in Carnegie and is giving all night service as well as a day service. Carnegie is connected with Pittsburgh by four wires.

**Fire Does $1,100 Damage**—Fire early yesterday morning caused a loss of $1,100 at Nos. 409 and 411 Lacock street, Allegheny. The occupants were compelled to make an exit in their night clothing. The house at No. 409 is a two-story frame building owned by W. C. Willey. The adjoining house is owned by Mrs. Mary McCormick. A defective flue was the cause of the fire.

**Will Propose an Advance**—A committee of the glass makers and officers of the American Flint Glass Workers' union met yesterday at headquarters to draft a new scale to be presented to the manufacturers. There is a scarcity in the craft, and a wage advance will be proposed to correspond with that given other workers in the glass trades. A conference with manufacturers will be held in the last half of this month.

**Boys Were Badly Scared**—John and Harry Comley, aged 8 and 12 years, the sons of William Comley, had an exciting ride behind a runaway horse yesterday. The horse took fright while the boys were sitting in the wagon, and for squares the youngsters clung to the seat, while the frightened horse tore along. Finally the harness gave way and the boys escaped with only a bad fright. The horse was stopped a little way further down the street.

**Smallpox Scare**—McKees Rocks citizens are considerably frightened over the appearance in their town yesterday of a mysterious Slav, who is said to have been suffering from smallpox in advanced stage. He attempted to gain admission to the McKees Rocks hospital, but after he was examined he was ordered away. A struggle ensued, but after the police had been called in the man was started for Pittsburgh. His face was covered with sores, and he seemed very ill.

**Hunting in Fayette County**—Dr. Adolph Koenig and Earl H. Parks of this city are in Fayette county hunting deer. They were accompanied by John Benson and Farry B. Oglevee. Benson knows where the game can be found and the Pittsburghers will no doubt bring a large consignment of venison back home with them. Dr. Koenig is professor of materia medica and botany in the Pittsburgh school of pharmacy.

**Stevenson Exonerated**—Deputy Coroner Charles Beader held an inquest yesterday afternoon in the death of George Donan, who was accidentally shot and killed while hunting yesterday morning at Carnot station, on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, by William H. Stevenson. Stevenson was exonerated from all criminal responsibility. Donan and Stevenson made a rush to get a shot at a rabbit when Stevenson slipped and fell. The fall caused his gun to discharge and the contents of the gun entered Donan's breast, killing him.

**No Change in Wages**—No change will be made in the wages of the men employed by the Carnegie Steel Company at the mills in Braddock, Homestead, Duquesne and the Upper and Lower Union in Lawrenceville. This was guaranteed yesterday, when the company failed to post a notice announcing that it wished to terminate the wage scale, as was done last year on November 30. Under the provisions of the scales signed for the mills of the steel company, each side is required to give notice prior to December 1 if any changes in the scales are desired.

**Music for Advent Sunday**—The musical programs to be given today at the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ascension, Shadyside, the Rev. R. W. Grange, D. D., rector, under direction of Edward J. Napier, are as follows: 11 a. m.—Kyrie, "Gloria Tibi," Credo, Calkin; Offertory, "Judge Me, O God," Mendelssohn; Sursum Corda, Sanctus, "Gloria in Excelsis," Calkin. 7:45 p. m.—Magnificat, Nunc Dimittus, Arnold; Anthem, "Lord at All Times I Will Bless Thee," Mendelssohn (Miss Henrietta Keil); Offertory, "Blessed Be the God and Father," Wesley.

**Presented With a Watch**—Edward E. Slick, who has served as chief of the draughting corps at the Edgar Thomson steel works and blast furnaces at Braddock the past six years, severed his connection with the plant yesterday. He was given a pleasant surprise yesterday afternoon at the club house at the steel works by the members of his corps and leading officials of the plant when he was called in and presented with a splendid gold watch, chain and charm, valued at about $200. The presentation address was made by Thomas Addenbrook. A banquet followed the presentation. At the banquet it was officially announced that J. Sidney Dillon would succeed Mr. Slick as chief draughtsman at the Edgar Thomson plant.

# MEADE ACCUSES HIS ACCUSERS

## SAYS MAJ. LAUCHHEIMER WAS DRUNK AT BOSTON TEA PARTY.

**Was Obtrusive and Objectionable, and Had to Be Kept Out of Sight for a Time—Wept Copiously When the Children Sang—All the Testimony Concluded in Famous Court Martial.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The taking of evidence in the Meade courtmartial ended today. The last witness on the stand was the accused himself. After the cross-examination of Col. Meade the court handed this question to the judge advocate:

"In using the word 'collusion' in your testimony before the court of inquiry, referring to Col. Denny and the architect, Mr. Boring, did you mean it in a monetary sense?"

"No, sir, I did not," replied Col. Meade. "The word was not mine. The cross-examiner used the expression, and in the heat and hurry of cross-examination I inadvertently copied Maj. Lauchheimer's phrase. I meant that from the letter written by Mr. Boring to Col. Denny, in which I was accused of habitual intoxication and that all of the men of my command considered me an imbecile and many other times. I inferred that the architect was associated with Col. Denny in his efforts to make trouble for me."

On direct examination Col. Meade was asked concerning the party at his home in Boston. In reply he said:

"When I testified concerning that matter I did so under protest. I was ordered to do so and had to. I did not want to for I did not consider the matter pertinent to the case."

Col. Meade, referring to Maj. Lauchheimer at the Boston party, testified:

"He was very drunk. He was noisy, obtrusive and objectionable. I kept him in my library some time in order that he might recover himself. Later in the evening he sat in the parlor while the youngsters were singing some songs and he wept. I saw him weeping."

Both sides are expected to sum up Monday.

# TWO GIRLS UNDER ARREST.

**Charged With Shoplifting—Detectives Made Another Capture While Investigating the Case.**

Agnes Gallagher and Mary Horne, both of Allegheny, attempted to work a clever swindling game in the department store of Joseph Horne Co. yesterday afternoon. They were detected and arrested by Detectives Thomas A. McQuaide and William Elmore, and charged with shoplifting and obtaining goods under false pretense. When the detectives searched their rooms in Lacock street, Allegheny, about $100 worth of wearing apparel was found.

The girls entered the store, went to the cloak counter, and asked for some articles of clothing. After selecting the articles they asked to have them charged to Mrs. King of East End. Mrs. King had warned the merchants that some one had been buying articles in her name without her authority.

The girls were at once suspected. An alarm was sent to the Central police station, and the detectives placed the girls under arrest after a brief examination. They had several articles of clothing with them which had been taken from the establishment. In addition they had articles in their rooms which have been identified by other merchants in the city. Both girls will be arraigned for hearing on Monday.

Detectives McQuaide and Elmore were returning from Allegheny on investigating this case, over Seventh street bridge, when they arrested James Walsh, alias James Hickey, and George Gess, alias William O'Keefe, as suspicious persons. It was only after a severe struggle that the men were placed under arrest.

Detectives Elmore and McQuaide encountered Walsh and Gess and another man about the center of the bridge. The men recognized the detectives and attempted to escape. Walsh and Gess were caught after a fight. The third man made his escape.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses was issued yesterday:

George E. Chapman.....Vandergrift, Pa.
Daisie E. Davis.....Vandergrift, Pa.
Domenico Di Felici.....Woodville, Pa.
Maria Gallina.....Woodville, Pa.
Guiseppe Volicendi.....McKees Rocks.
Rosina Volincendi.....McKees Rocks.
Charles Roseburg.....Etna, Pa.
Maria Rennas.....Etna, Pa.
Hiram M. House.....Indiana
Celia B. Dickinson.....Chicago, Ill.
Alemanno Benedetti.....Robbins, Pa.
Baldina Fleat.....Robbins, Pa.
William A. Lanning.....Armstrong Co., Pa.
Grace M. Shankle.....Armstrong Co., Pa.
John D. Johnson.....Allegheny
Elizabeth Logan.....Allegheny
Jefferson Cognassl.....Pittsburgh
Teresina Fizzigno.....Pittsburgh
Philip A. Burkhardt.....Pittsburgh
Amanda M. Hansel.....Dowagiac, Mich.
Sidney T. Powell.....Allegheny
Bertha Vetter.....Allegheny
Francis C. Evans.....Kansas
Louisa Leslie.....Pittsburgh

## DEATHS.

**ASHWORTH**—At the residence of his uncle, Andrew Glendening, 432 Dewey street, Knoxville, Saturday, November 30, 1901, at 10:30 p. m., EDNA MARIE, daughter of Lovley and the late Joseph Ashworth, formerly of Allegheny, aged 14 years.

Funeral notice later.

**BAILEY**—On Saturday evening, November 30, at his residence, 339 Fisk street, WILLIAM SCULLY BAILEY.

Notice of funeral in Monday's papers.

**BRUNK**—On Thursday, November 28, 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the residence of her parents, 7611 Susquehanna street, East End, ERSULA BRUNK, daughter of Mr. Max and Mrs. Marie Brunk, at the age of 13 years and 7 months.

Funeral service Sunday, December 1, at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

**FRENCH**—On Thursday, November 28, 1901, at 1:30 a. m., HANNAH, the beloved wife of Timothy French, in her 52d year.

Funeral services at her late residence, 1020 Beaver avenue, Allegheny, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

**KANE**—On Saturday, November 30, 1901, at 11:30 p. m., EDWARD KANE, aged 38 years, at his residence, 95 Knox street, Allegheny, Pa.

Notice of funeral later.

**KENNERDELL**—On Thursday, November 28, 1901, at her home, Kittanning, Pa., MRS. EDWARD KENNERDELL, aged 74 years.

Funeral from the family residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

**KIRKER**—On Saturday morning, November 30, 1901, at 2:45 o'clock, MARIA M., wife of John W. Kirker.

Funeral services at her residence, No. 1309 North Highland avenue, East End, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

**McKEE**—On Thursday, November 28, 1901, at 10:30 p. m., WILLIAM McKEE, in his 78th year.

Funeral services at the residence of his son-in-law, E. H. Smith, 320 Main street, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

**MARTIN**—On Friday, November 29, 1901, at 6:20 a. m., JAMES MARTIN, husband of Ann Martin, in his 80th year.

Funeral from family residence, 123 Woodville avenue, on Sunday, December 1, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

**SLATTERY**—On Friday, November 29, 1901, at 12:45 p. m., KATHERINE E., daughter of Thomas and Katherine Slattery.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, 1821 Webster avenue, on Monday, December 2, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Bridgid's church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

**SLOAN**—Thursday, November 28, 1901, at 8:45 p. m., MARTHA EMMA SLOAN, beloved daughter of James D. and Mary E. Sloan.

Funeral services at the family residence, No. 712 North Lang avenue, East End, Sabbath afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

**WALKER**—On Saturday, November 30, 1901, at 2:20 a. m., ROBERT WALKER, in his 58th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, corner Bell and Grant avenue, East Carnegie, Pa., on Monday, December 2, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

**WEIDMEYER**—On Thursday, November 28, 1901, at 11:15 p. m., WILLIAM F., son of Mrs. Elizabeth and the late Frederick Weidmeyer, aged 21 years 6 months and 16 days.

Funeral on Sunday, December 1, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

**WILSON**—On Saturday morning, November 30, 1901, at 7:30 o'clock, NANCY HARPER, widow of William Wilson, aged 90 years.

Funeral service at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Jane Laughridge, 1204 Webster avenue, on Monday afternoon, December 2, at 2 o'clock. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

**J. HENRY LONG,** Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North 1911. F. & A., 52.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 285 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.
1110pwzh

Women's Coats—
THE NEW LONG COATS
Very swell—
Perfectly tailored—richly finished—Cheviot and Broadcloth—in tan, Oxford, green and black—just that smart hang to them that only the finest coats have—
$20.00 up—
New Shirt Waists.
Perfect fitting waists in flannel and Albatross—$4 and $5 each—a suggestion for Christmas givers—
J. G. BENNETT & CO.,
Wood and Fifth.

If you would like a piano that has stood the test of years, and has not been surpassed in tone, you should
BUY THE
STIEFF PIANO
It is sold and guaranteed by the maker—and on easy terms of payment. You'll like the piano, and it is worth your while to call and examine our instruments before buying.
FACTORY STORE, 618 PENN AVE.,
E. S. WALLOVER, Manager.
1201

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY
The "1900" BALL-BEARING Family Washer Free
Saves Time, Money and Worry—Most Perfect, Simplest Washer Known—No More Stooping, Rubbing, Wearing Out or Boiling of Clothes.
A FAIR AND SQUARE PROPOSITION.
In order to prove to the most skeptical that the
"1900" BALL-BEARING FAMILY WASHER
is unquestionably the greatest Home Labor-Saving Machine ever invented, we will
SEND YOU ONE ABSOLUTELY FREE
without deposit or advance payment of any kind, FREIGHT PAID, ON TRIAL. If you like it, you can pay for it either in cash or on the instalment plan at the end of the trial period. If you don't like it, all you have to do is to ship it back to us AT OUR EXPENSE. You run no risk, no expense, no obligations whatever.
The "1900" BALL-BEARING WASHER is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. ENTIRELY NEW PRINCIPLE. It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on BICYCLE BALL-BEARINGS, making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it.
No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash LARGE QUANTITIES OF CLOTHES (no matter how soiled) PERFECTLY CLEAN IN SIX MINUTES. Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics. Saving in wear and tear of clothes, to say nothing of the saving in soap and materials, pays for machine in a short time. Don't be prejudiced. This is entirely different from, and far superior to any other washing machine ever made.

Read These Convincing Testimonials:
A DAY'S WASH IN 3 HOURS.
Sherwood, Md., Jan. 15, 1901.
The washer I received from you is the best I ever saw. It will do all you claim for it. I can do the washing in three to four hours, where it took a colored woman a whole day to do it. We have ten boys and three girls, and you can judge from that, that we have large washings. Myself and daughter would not part with this machine for twice what it cost. We live on a farm.
MRS. LEVI H. HARRISON.
GREASY OVERALLS WASHED CLEAN.
San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 26, 1899.
1900 Washer Co.
Gentlemen: I received the washing machine in good order on the 15th inst. My wife had saved three weeks' washing to try it. She commenced washing at 7 o'clock, and at 11 all the clothes were on the line. It would have taken two days to do all this work the old way, and the washing was done clean. Greasy overalls, which I use in the engine room, could not have been done better in a steam laundry. She would not part with the washer if she could not get another like it, if she was offered $100. Yours truly,
CHAS. BLUM, Marine Engineer,
1006 Channing Way, West Berkley, Cal.
15 MACHINEFULS IN 4 HOURS.
Chicago, July 15, 1900.
Last week I started to wash with your 1900 Ball-Bearing Washer. A neighbor saw me wash my little boys' waists (which were terribly dirty) and we were both surprised to see there was not a spot left. On Monday we did a big wash of 15 machinefuls and the work was done in 4 hours. It is the best machine I ever saw (and I have tried many). It works so easy that my little boy can run it.
MRS. A. H. CENTNER,
636 Diversey Boulevard.
IT IS A WONDER.
Savannah Yacht Club,
Savannah, Ga., Jan. 21, 1901.
After a thorough trial of your 1900 Washer on all kinds of washing, I think you have a "wonder." We have a very large washing, and have always had two women on Monday and one to finish on Tuesday. Our washing cost us $10 per month. With your washing machine, our cook and the yard boy did the washing in 4 hours, much better than it was done before. Your washer is all you claim for it.
W. M. KIDWELL, Supt.
Costs nothing to try. Sent to anyone absolutely FREE on trial. We pay freight both ways. No money required in advance. Send for book and particulars to
THE "1900" WASHER CO., No. 2 M, Chenango St., Binghamton, N. Y.
1124j

VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS
I beg to state that every attempt to boom imitations of genuine diamonds in the past, or present, have been dismal failures. All so-called brilliants have had their day, their popularity lasting from three months to a year or two, then fading away (both the promoters and their goods) from the public gaze. Not so with Vol-ta-ic Diamonds. Lasting brilliancy guaranteed.
SEND FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE—FREE.
B. E. ARONS, SOLE OWNER,
315 and 317 FIFTH AVE.
1201j

See that Spot!
You dont, but your friends do.
Why don't you have it Covered? It can be Done.

MICROBES HAVE JUST ATTACKED THIS HAIR
A—The Hair.
B—The Scalp.
C—Microbes.
D—Food Gland.
Hair needs food to keep it alive.
If the roots have been weakened by the attacks of the scalp microbe, your hair falls sick, falls out, turns gray.
A sure sign of "hair disease" is itching and dandruff.
Heretofore the treatment of diseases of the Hair and Scalp has been a matter of guesswork, without regard to the cause.
In the laboratories of the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food Co., of New York, the only institute in America devoted to diseases of the hair and scalp, the cause of the disease is learned by means of a Microscopic Examination of the hair, and a cure effected by exact and scientific methods.
The Cranitonic Hair Food and Shampoo Scalp Soap were formulated for the exact purpose of preventing and curing all hair and scalp diseases, and are the only hair and scalp dressings fit to put on the human head.
For purposes of scientific research and investigation, and in the perfection of its formulae, the Cranitonic Hair Food Co. has already expended more than $200,000.
SEND SAMPLE OF HAIR.
In cases where there is excessive falling out of the hair, itching, dandruff or other hair or scalp troubles, you are recommended to send us for microscopic examination a few hairs, or a sample from the daily combings. Our physicians will make a diagnosis and send you a report concerning the condition of your hair without any charge being made for their professional service.

In a microscopical examination of 1,000 different samples of human hair, made in the Cranitonic Institute, 24 different diseases of the hair and scalp were discovered, many of them highly contagious and all fatal to the life of the hair.
Cranitonic Hair Food is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or will be sent direct from Laboratories, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price.
FREE HAIR FOOD
To prove the wonderful merits of Cranitonic Hair Food, and to convince you that it will stop falling hair, make hair grow, cure dandruff and itching scalp, and that it is the only hair dressing ever formulated fit to put on the human head, we will send by mail, PREPAID, to all who send name and full address, and mention the name of this paper, a dainty sample of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food and a 48-page illustrated book entitled Hair Care and Testimonials.
PRESCRIBED BY PHYSICIAN TO BOARD OF EDUCATION, NEW YORK CITY.
Thousands of Mothers Apply the Cranitonic Hair Food to their Children's Heads Every Morning before Sending them to School.
102 West 49th Street,
New York, September 1, 1901.
CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.:
I am using the Cranitonic preparations very extensively in my practice, with the best results. For falling hair, dandruff, scalp irritation, and even in such diseases as Seborrhoeal Eczema and Alopecia Areata, I have found them wonderfully effective.
Very truly yours,
JOHN CAMBRIDGE WHARTON, M. D.,
Physician to Board of Education,
New York City.
CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.,
526 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.
Paris, 5 Rue de Paix. London, 57 Holborn Viaduct.
1139j

# Shortage of Coke—Big Estate May Be Divided—State News

# COKE OUTPUT IS INADEQUATE

## While Car Famine Hinders the Movement of the Fuel, the Real Cause of the Shortage Is the Fact That the Furnaces Have Outgrown the Capacity of the Ovens.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Nov. 30.—While the car famine of the past few weeks has been responsible for the interruption of coke shipments from the Connellsville region, thereby causing the banking of a number of furnaces throughout the country, the greater hindrance lies in the fact that furnaces have multiplied so rapidly that the ovens are no longer adequate to keep up the supply of coke. The demand for coke from all ovens in blast has never been greater than it was during what was considered a remarkable "boom" period the first of the year, and until far into this summer. At no time during the year has the estimated production been greater, except during the months of August and September, when for two or three weeks, it was over 288,000 tons weekly. If cars were available now the output of the region would be 250,000 tons a week.

For weeks the production has varied but few tons from 235,000 and most of the time has been over 278,000. The weekly shipments have been running close to 11,000 cars. A study of these figures presents a new phase of conditions prevailing in the iron and steel markets. While shortage of cars and the lack of motive power on the railroads is held mainly responsible for the failure of furnaces to get a sufficient supply of coke from this region, it is a doubtful question if they could all be supplied, even if there was an abundance of cars and motive power.

## MUST PAY HIGHER TAXES.

**Property Owners Will Suffer for Altoona Council's Failure to Approve Collector's Bond.**

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Common council failed to have a quorum again this afternoon, the meeting having been adjourned from last evening. The police were not asked to go after the absent members today.

The failure of council to meet and approve the bonds of the delinquent tax collectors before this evening has resulted in all the taxpayers having to pay 1 per cent additional on all taxes. City Treasurer Sheffield refuses to accept the taxes because he claims the only persons who have a right to receive them are the collectors.

**Butcher Slashed With a Clever.**

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Reuben S. Minnich, a Tyrone butcher, was so badly injured at Spruce Creek today that he cannot recover. Minnich had gone to Spruce Creek to sell some meat and an Italian butcher living there attacked him with a clever, inflicting a number of serious wounds. The Italian was angry because of the invasion of his territory. He has been arrested.

**Injunction Against Strikers.**

ZANESVILLE, O., Nov. 30.—In the common pleas court here today Judge A. J. Frazier granted a temporary injunction to the Brown Manufacturing Company restraining about 150 strikers from loitering about the factory, from picketing, patrolling, or from gathering at the approaches to the factory. The strike was caused by a refusal to recognize the union.

# WILL THRESH OVER THE STEEL STRIKE

## Labor Convention in Scranton Expected to Discuss Shaffer's Attitude.

SCRANTON, PA., Nov. 30.—Delegates to the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, which opens here next Thursday, began to arrive today. President Gompers and the executive board will arrive Monday. There will be 300 delegates and as many more visitors in attendance, including all the noted labor leaders.

The Chinese exclusion act, the dispute between the mine workers and the stationary firemen and engineers over the matter of jurisdiction over mine firemen and engineers and the controvery between President Shaffer of the steel workers on the one hand and President Gompers of the federation and President Mitchell of the mine workers over the big steel strike will be the principal subjects of discussion.

## RUINED BY A FIRE.

**Findlay Firm, Unable to Collect Insurance, Files a Petition in Bankruptcy.**

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 30.—William R. Carnahan of Findlay has filed a petition in the bankruptcy court, in which he gives his liabilities as $85,000 and assets as $3,000. Of the liabilities $35,000 were attorney's fees in a case in which he, with his brother, T. Carnahan, attempted to collect $75,000 from 21 fire insurance companies which held policies on the contents of a dry goods store owned by the brothers at Findlay, and which was totally destroyed by fire.

The insurance companies claimed incendiarism. After being beaten in the common pleas and circuit courts the insurance companies won the case in the supreme court.

**STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.**

WASHINGTON, PA.—James Reedy of West Washington has received word of the death of his son, Lee Reedy, by drowning in California.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—Conductor Anderson and Motorman Eads were severely injured by an electric car running away on the Elm street line.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—S. K. Frazee's large barn, near Addison, was burned to the ground last night, with his crops and machinery. Loss $2,000; no insurance.

MASSILLON, O.—Peter Conrad, aged 72, who built the brick building at Navarre, near here, in which McKinley tried his first law suit, died in the county infirmary yesterday.

GREENVILLE, PA.—The coal tipple and engine and boiler house of Saylor & Dawes, five miles west of here, were burned yesterday. The loss is about $15,000, with $11,000 insurance.

FAIRMONT, W. VA.—Fire destroyed the Madison street theater, leased by R. L. Blair. The theater, with four adjoining stables, was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at $10,000; no insurance.

BEAVER FALLS, PA.—The Grand hotel at this place was sold yesterday at executor's sale for $41,500 to William M. Boyle, the present lessee. The property belonged to the estate of the late Mark Wilson, Sr.

SHARON, PA.—A. H. Hudson of Washington, D. C., aged about 45 years, was killed yesterday by an Erie & Pittsburgh train. He came here about three weeks ago and was employed at the Sharon boiler works.

WASHINGTON, PA.—A steam shovel is being taken across the country from the main line of the Panhandle to near Hickory, for work on the Wabash. All the bridges on the six miles will have to be strengthened.

SHARON, PA.—Ten of the mills of the Sharon Tin Plate Company have closed down on account of the shortage of material. It is expected the mills will start next week. About 900 men are out of employment temporarily.

KITTANNING, PA.—The Kittanning & Cowanshannock Valley Street Railway Company, capital $75,000, has been organized, with Charles Dunbar of Allegheny, president; Henry Schalt of Walk Chalk, vice president; Charles Colwell of Greendale, treasurer; George Cathers of the Third National bank, Pittsburgh, secretary.

# WANT ESTATE PARTITIONED

## Forty Heirs of Christian Ihmsen of Pittsburgh, Apply to Westmoreland County Orphans Court for a Division of Interests in One Thousand Acres of Land.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 30.—The 40 heirs of the late Christian Ihmsen, Sr., of Pittsburgh joined today in a petition to Judge John B. Steel of the orphans' court for the partition of 1,000 acres of land in the eastern part of the county. The heirs include children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren of Mr. Ihmsen. Among the names are those of Mrs. T. Brent Swearingen of Pittsburgh, Mother M. de Sales of Mt. St. Aloysius academy of Cresson, and Christian Ihmsen, Jr. The last named died in Pittsburgh today, a few hours after the petition was filed.

The late Christian Ihmsen was the son of Charles Ihmsen, one of the founders in 1815 of the Ihmsen glass factories at the foot of South Fourteenth street, Pittsburgh. Christian Ihmsen, Sr., was wealthy when he died in Pittsburgh in 1882. The 1,000 acres in Westmoreland county to be partitioned is the remainder of his large estate. The partition proceedings are taken to facilitate the disposal of the land, some of the heirs being minors. The Pennsylvania railroad passes through the tract, which contains coal and other minerals.

## BEQUESTS OF A LAWYER.

**Gives $10,000 to Support a Home Missionary to the Presbyterian Church.**

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 30.—The will of Samuel P. Huey, president of the board of education, a lawyer of prominence, who died recently, was probated today.

The estate is valued at $120,000. A bequest of $10,000 is made to the board of home missions of the Presbyterian church, to be invested by it and the net income devoted annually to the payment of the salary of a home missionary, located in such part of the United States as the board shall deem most advisable.

**Akron Contractor a Bankrupt.**

AKRON, O., Nov. 30.—A. T. Page, former city commissioner and one of Akron's most prominent citizens, filed a petition in bankruptcy today with $901,108 liabilities and practically no assets. The indebtedness was incurred almost wholly in connection with New York city aqueduct contracts undertaken by Page, Carey & Co., of which firm the late David R. Page was the senior partner.

## THE FOOD OF THE ROMAN SOLDIER.

The grand old Roman warriors who won many victories, subsisted chiefly on wheat carried in their knapsacks and parched when needed for use. The healthfulness of wheat as a food has been greatly depreciated by modern milling processes that remove the life sustaining gluten in order to make the flour white. Many seek to remedy this evil by eating cracked wheat or mush. In this form the starch is less than half cooked. The result is indigestion, anemia, constipation, nervous prostration, weak muscles, rheumatism and other maladies. For complete nutrition, the whole grain must be eaten. Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, presents wheat in an entirely new form, each entire kernel being pressed into a thin delicate flake, thoroughly sterilized, cooked and toasted, making it immediately digestible.

# POSSE OF FARMERS CAPTURE WILD MAN

## Was Surrounded in His Mountain Cave Near Shamokin, Pa.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
SHAMOKIN, PA., Nov. 30.—A posse of farmers, led by Justice Zartman of Lower Mahanoy township, today captured the "wild man" who has been living in a cave on Trevorton mountain. He was taken to Northumberland county jail. The authorities think he is an insane Russian. He is about 50 years old. The men who made the capture were heavily armed with guns and revolvers, and expected a fierce resistance. With the weapons in their hands they entered the cave. Suddenly a shrill cry emanated from the occupant, who lay on a pile of straw.

When Mr. Zartman spoke kindly to the man he cried like a child and offered no resistance as the men wrapped an overcoat about his half-naked body and took him to Treverton.

### TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

ENGINES.

We will again call your attention to our stock of engines, and while we have entirely too many to mention here, we will list a few of them:

COELISS ENGINES.

12x30" L. H. Hamilton Corliss.
16x36" L. H. Allis Corliss.
16x36" R. H. Whitehall Corliss.
20x48" L. H. Wetherill Corliss.
20x32x42" Allis cross compound.
21x36x48" L. H. Philadelphia tandem compound.
28x42x48" Allis cross compound.
30x60" R. H. Hamilton Corliss.
30x72" R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
32x60" R. H. Philadelphia Corliss.
40x72" R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
40x72" L. H. Geo. H. Corliss.

AUTOMATICS.

20x36x36" L. H. McIntosh-Seymour tandem automatic.
22x42" R. H. Wright four-valve automatic.
20x72" R. H. Putnam four-valve automatic.
18x24" R. H. Clark automatic.
16x16" Ball C. C. automatic.
15½x15" Armington & Sims automatic.
12½x18½x36" Armington & Sims cross compound automatic.
15½x18" R. H. Buckeye automatic.
11½x18½x15" Armington & Sims cross compound automatic.
12x20x15" Phoenix tandem compound automatic.
12x16" Bass center crank automatic.
12x14" L. H. Russell automatic.
12x12" Phoenix C. C. automatic.
11x14" R. H. Ide automatic.
9x12" Phoenix automatic.

PLAIN SLIDE VALVE ENGINES.

30x30" R. H. Prescott, with Nordberg governor.
26x30" R. H. Top slide valve.
26x30" L. H. Top slide valve.
22x30" L. H. Side slide valve.
18x28x20" L. H. Tandem slide valve.
18x22" R. H. Top rock valve.
16x16" R. or L. H. Erie City slide valve.
14x20" L. H. Jackson side slide valve.
12x22" R. H. Lane & Bailey top slide valve.
10x12" center crank Erie slide valve.
9x12" C. C. Keystone slide valve.
8x10" R. H. Erie side valve.
6x10" R. H. Top slide valve.
5x9" C. C. Bay State slide valve.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. and A. V. R.

# ELOQUENT PLEAS FOR IRELAND

## John Redmond and His Colleagues Tell of the United Factions.

## UNITED IRISH LEAGUE A STRONG FORCE

### The Three Parliamentary Leaders Predict Independence for the Emerald Isle in the Near Future. Big Turnout of Local Irishmen.

Old City Hall was crowded with enthusiastic Irishmen last night when the three visiting members of the British parliament, John Redmond, Patrick McHugh and Thomas O'Donnell, plead eloquently the cause of the Emerald Isle. Their addresses drew the wildest applause from their audience.

All three of the parliamentary leaders were natural orators, and as they told of the struggles and hopes for Irish independence they swayed their audience completely. The theme of all three addresses was one of hope. They told how the factions of the Irish representative had been joined in a union that promised to accomplish something for Ireland, and plead for assistance and faith from those of their race who had emigrated to America, but still had the cherished dream of every native of that little island at heart.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of Allegheny county, William J. Brennen, Esq., presiding. All three Nationalists spoke, and although in their manner and speech each man showed a different degree of culture, they were all a unit on one point—that the backbone of the British parliament is broken; that the Irish leaders are thoroughly organized, and that with the reinfusion of Parnellite principles into a new body known as the United Irish league, national self-government is inevitable.

Many prominent citizens of the city acted as vice-presidents and sat upon the platform.

**Redmond Told of Irish League.**

Mr. Redmond is plainly a man of affairs, and although as polished as his colleague, showed himself to be a shrewd politician. He has all the mannerisms common to men in parliament. He was the leader last night, however, and every Irishman listened attentively to his speech.

"Ireland," he declared, "was never in a more promising condition than she is today. The people are better housed, better fed, better educated, and, as a natural consequence, are fully awake to their rights and are now more determined to vindicate their right to self-government.

"The Irish party has gained much during the past 20 years, and you know by whom these things were procured. They were procured by Thomas Stewart Parnell. First of all came the electoral franchise, then the land league movement, by which Irish peasants were to a certain extent released from serfdom and the notorious system of landlordism practically abolished."

Mr. Redmond then reviewed briefly the great Parnellite movement and its effects upon the Irish race up to the time of that leader's downfall. "When Parnell fell the Irish cause disappeared," he continued, "and Ireland was again in the throes of dissension. But, thank God, Irishmen of Pittsburgh, I am glad to tell you tonight that this is no longer so. We Irishmen who have differed regarding a proper system of conducting the Irish cause are now one organized body with but one aim, one thought, one hope, that of restoring the rights of freemen to the people of Ireland. How shall we do this? By means of the movement which we have come to speak about, the United Irish league. The solidity of the present movement has been well tested and has proved that the Irish were never more organized and never more determined to vindicate their rights.

**Irish United Again.**

"Two national conventions held in the city of Dublin within the past year and a half are evidences that dissension is dead. The wisest policy for the league to pursue is that of Parnell and the Land league principles. Parnell's principles have proven to be the best and the wisest.

"Branches of the league can be formed in every city throughout the world where Irishmen live. They can give the cause both moral and material support, as they did in Parnell's days. Meantime the Irish at home will not fail in their duty. National self-government is the battle cry. We shall attack the English government in every department, until they weary of us. In conclusion, gentlemen, as sure as we are assembled in this hall, so sure shall this new Irish movement gain in strength and fight, until in a day not far distant the Irish farmers will own their own lands."

Mr. Redmond during his speech stated that but one country in the world had held out the hand of sympathy to the struggling Boer republics, and that that country was Ireland.

The next speaker was Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, the youngest of the party. Mr. O'Donnell is an excellent specimen of the cultured schoolmaster of Ireland and showed it in his speech. He spoke in the Gaelic tongue, then in English. The last speaker was Mr. Patrick McHugh, editor of the Sligo Champion. Mr. McHugh combined the intellectual resources of his college with a bit of Irish wit and humor that is delightful. He spoke much in the same vein as Mr. Redmond generally, but departed slightly to tell of his dealings with jury packers, and what "a fine cot he had in jail" for disclosing the system of jury packing.

The meeting was probably the largest of its kind held by the Irish in this city. At the close resolutions were read and adopted pledging moral and material support to the United Irish league and protesting against the numbers of Irish enlistments into the British army. The Second Brigade band furnished music for the event.

## BOUGHT B. & O. BONDS.

### Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Will Also Purchase Big Block of New Stock.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and Speyer & Co. have jointly purchased from the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company $20,000,0000 4 per cent. Baltimore & Ohio, Pittsburgh, Lake Erie & West Virginia system refunding mortgage bonds, part of a total issue of $75,000,000 maturing in 1925.

They have also agreed to take several million dollars of a new issue of common stock which has been offered to the shareholders for subscription.

**Children's Aid Society Tea.**

Much interest is being taken in the tea and "at home" to be given next Wednesday afternoon, December 4, at the residence of Mrs. William Palmer in Aiken avenue, for the benefit of the Children's Aid society, which is in need of funds to carry on its work. With the beneficiary character of the entertainment will be combined a number of delightful social features. The board of managers of the Children's Aid society, which will receive with Mrs. Palmer, who has thrown open her house for the afternoon, consists of Mrs. Archie Alston, Mrs. J. L. Anderson, Miss S. M. Bryant, Miss Belle Black, Miss E. Lillian Butler, Mrs. James R. Darragh, Mrs. William G. Foster, Mrs. W. S. Greene, Mrs. S. E. Gill, Mrs. William Hill, Mrs. Mary Watt Anderson, Mrs. E. O. Hukill, Mrs. J. T. McClure, Mrs. R. S. McCague, Mrs. John W. Martin, Mrs. H. Lee Mason, Mrs. J. J. Mathews, Mrs. S. A. Rankin, Miss Elizabeth Riter, Mrs. Jasper Stevenson, Mrs. John Stulen, Mrs. Emil Swenson, Mrs. Augusta H. Wallace, Mrs. R. L. O'Donnel, Mrs. William Palmer, Mrs. John Palmer and Mrs. John Kerr.

**Freight Congestion Relieved.**

No more delay. Navigation resumed. Freight received daily for all river points west and south by Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Line. Telephone 1762, Court. 112Sa

# CELEBRATED AN UNUSUAL EVENT

## SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF A MARRIAGE CELEBRATED.

### Mr. and Mrs. George Fritz of Youngstown, Pa., Surrounded by Three Generations of Their Descendants—Had a Merry Thanksgiving Dinner — Toasts and Speeches Marked Happy Occasion.

A very unusual wedding celebration took place at Youngstown, Pa., on Thanksgiving day, when Mr. and Mrs. George Fritz observed the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage. A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz, which was attended by their nine children, all of whom are married; 25 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

The occasion was marked by a reception and dinner, followed by toasts to the health of the host and hostess, who were also the guests of honor. Brief speeches were made by the Rev. Charles Bell of Ellwood City, Pa., a grandson; the Rev. W. D. McClelland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Youngstown, Pa.; Mrs. Simon Smith of Oklahoma City, O. T., a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz; Mrs. Sue C. Best of McKeesport, another daughter; James Fritz of Blairsville, a grandson, and others.

In his young days Mr. Fritz drove the stage coach from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, long before the Pennsylvania railroad was built. After he married Miss Sarah Hershey of Westmoreland county in 1840 he became a cabinet maker. They were married in Greensburg, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. N. P. Hackey. Mr. Fritz was born in Sewickley, Pa., in 1816. His wife is five years his junior.

A few weeks ago Mr. Fritz visited his daughter, Mrs. L. H. Mechling, Knox avenue, South Pittsburgh, and during his stay at her home he made daily trips to the city to revisit the localities which were familiar to him years ago. Mr. Fritz is a good Republican and has never missed casting his vote for the Republican candidate on presidential election day.

Among the guests who were present at the family reunion on Thanksgiving day were Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Shirey and family, James Albert and family and John Lohr and family of Latrobe, Pa.; the Rev. and Mrs. W. A. McClelland, Frank Bossart, John Fritz and family and Miss Margaret Stoffer of Youngstown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bair, Miss Anna Smith, Miss Grace Smith and Mrs. L. A. Mechling and family of Pittsburgh, Frank Kuhe of Braddock, Pa.; Mrs. Simon Smith, Oklahoma City, O. T.; the Rev. Charles Bell and family of Ellwood City, Pa.; George H. Hershey, Turtle Creek, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. John Hershey, Penn Station, Pa.; Mrs. Sue C. Best and family, McKeesport, Pa.; J. C. McCurdy and Miss Emma J. McCurdy, Bluffton, Ind.; Jacob Egghart, Massillon, O.; J. H. Laird and family of Blairsville, Pa.; James Fritz and family, and Mrs. Furgeson, Blairsville, Pa.; Mrs. Clawson and Mr. and Mrs. Lefever, Livermore, Pa.; Mrs. M. J. Bell, Clifford Bell and family, Greensburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, Latrobe, Pa.; George Fritz, Jr., Appex, Col., and Mr. Spiegler of Montpelier, Ind.

## COUNTRY FAIR PLANNED.

### Keystone Bicycle Club Will Hold an Entertainment This Week.

The Keystone Bicycle club will entertain its friends at a country fair on Thursday and Friday evenings at the club house, No. 5732 Howe street, East End. Workmen have been engaged for the past week preparing the house for the event. The fancy-work booths, midway, fish pond, and amusement stalls will present many new and enjoyable features. The Carrie Nation thirst parlor will be inaugurated in this city and it is hoped that Mrs. Nation will attend to its proper destruction if she can get away from Kansas in time for the fair.

The following are the committees in charge:

Executive—Charles A. Bruce, chairman; W. W. Robinson, Ed M. Diebold, Charles W. Houston, John A. McKenna and C. B. Reiter. Fish Pond—Mrs. E. Z. Wainwright, chairman; Mrs. A. L. Hill, Mrs. C. S. Douglass, Mrs. George S. Dippold, Mrs. W. R. Beam and Mrs. William S. Linderman. Carrie Nation Thirst Parlor—Miss Bessie McKenna, chairman; Miss Carrie Taylor, Miss Lillie Conner, Miss Kelly and Miss Florence Hill. Ice Cream—Mrs. G. Frank Slocum, chairman; Mrs. C. J. Jeffries, Miss Bell Taylor, Miss Alberte Lacklin. Cigars—Mrs. Charles A. Bruce, chairman; Mrs. W. W. Robinson, Mrs. E. M. Dippold. Candy—Mrs. Trevor F. Myler, chairman; Mrs. William Robinson, Mrs. W. H. Graff, Miss Mina Morgan, Miss Mary Grouch, Miss Laura Fosdick, Miss Margaret P. Fraser, Miss Charlotte Wagner, Miss Trix Robinson. Miss Mande Allison, Miss Anna Drienlieve. Oyster Cocktails—Mr. R. L. Geiger. Door—Alexander G. Borland. Billiards—W. S. Linderman. Lighting—Al. Herron. Bowling—Press Fleming. Manhattan Pool—Harvey Hood. Midway—Dr. John S. Ashbrook and William Robinson. Decorations—George C. Huseman.

## CHARGES FALSE PRETENSE.

### Clarion County Lumber Dealer Brings Suit Against a Pittsburgher.

L. W. Wells, of Wells & Co., lumber dealers at No. 768 Anderson street, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of false pretense made by Nathan Retts of Clarion, Pa., before Alderman James V. McMasters. Retts, who represents L. B. Collier, a lumber dealer of Clarion county, claims Wells secured some 52,000 feet of lumber from Collier by false representation.

According to Retts the defendant called on Collier in December, 1899, and made arrangements to purchase the lumber. He claimed to represent one of the largest lumber dealers in Pittsburgh operating seven saw mills and two lumber yards and doing an immense business. Wells is also alleged to have represented to Collier that his firm owned 150,000 feet of lumber in West Virginia, valued at $10,000, 60 lots in the West End and had a business rating of $15,000 in Duns Mercantile agency. According to the information all of Wells' representations were false. Wells furnished $1,000 bail for a hearing Monday afternoon.

## GRAND ARMY APPOINTMENTS.

### Commander-in-Chief Torrance Selects Division Inspectors.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Nov. 30.—Commander-in-Chief Eli Torrance of the Grand Army of the Republic has announced the following appointments as division inspectors, the names having been recommended by Inspector General Wilford A. Weatherbee of Boston, Mass:

Connecticut—Virgil F. McNeil, New Haven; Delaware—Elwood Craig, Wilmington; Indiana—W. D. McCullough, Brazil; Maine—Edward C. Smith, Portland; Maryland—Alfred A. Aford, Baltimore; Massachusetts—H. B. Stillings, Boston; Michigan—J. M. Greenfield, Flushing; New Hampshire—William S. Larned, Rumney Depot; New Jersey—William J. Buckley, Paterson; New York—Joseph A. Goulden, New York city; Ohio—John F. Hudson, Millersburg; Pennsylvania—Fred M. Yeager, Reading; Potomac—Newton Ferrell, Washington, D. C.; Rhode Island—Orlando Freeborn, East Providence; Vermont—James F. Eldridge, Randolph; Virginia and North Carolina—C. D. Grew, Portsmouth, Va.; West Virginia—Sidney F. Shaw, Parkersburg.

**TICKETS TO CHICAGO.**

**Will Be Sold at Special Rates Via Pennsylvania Lines.**

When the Live Stock exposition is held in Chicago early in December, the cost of round trip tickets from Pittsburgh to Chicago, will be one fare plus two dollars, via Pennsylvania lines. Tickets at the special rate may be purchased December 2, 3 and 4, good returning until December 8, inclusive. Particulars may be ascertained by communicating with District Passenger Agent J. K. Dillon, room 300, Park building, Pittsburgh.

# ROOSEVELT SAW NAVY DEFEATED BY WEST POINT

Continued From First Page.

dent's silk hat was on his head scarcely five seconds from the time he entered the grounds until he had taken his seat so continuous was the ovation.

Hardly had the president and party taken their seats before the navy team came upon the field from the west entrance. The followers of the Annapolis eleven made the stands shake with their cheers, and blue-and-orange flags seemed to be floating from all sections of the field. Six minutes later the West Point lads trotted out and then the black-orange-and-gray of the army was waved deliriously from the big south stand.

No time was consumed in formalities. The coin was tossed and Capt. Nichols of the navy called the turn correctly. He chose the west goal with a slight advantage of the wind, and at 2:17 Graves had kicked off in the game that has made football history.

**President Deeply Interested.**

From the moment the ball was put in play until the timekeeper's whistle blew there was no more interested spectator of the game than President Roosevelt. The contest had been in progress less than 10 minutes when he left his seat in the private box and took up his position on the side line bench. When Casad broke through the navy's line and ran 65 yards the president jumped to his feet excitedly and advanced toward the gridiron, but returned to his seat a moment later when the ball was put in play again.

At the end of the first half Secretary Root and Gen. Miles came across the field to escort the president to the army's stand. With Secretary Long and a detective on his right and Secretary Cortelyou, Lieut. Commander Wainwright and Secretary Root on his left, President Roosevelt walked across to the south stand and again occupied a seat on the side line. When the two teams resumed play at 3:28 and Daly of the Army team made his great run of 105 yards for a touchdown, President Roosevelt jumped to his feet with an expression of surprise on his face and like thousands of other spectators did not scarcely realize what a remarkable piece of football mechanism Daly really is, that he could make such a phenomenal run through an entire field.

**President Leaves for Washington.**

The keenest interest was manifested by all the distinguished spectators and not one made a move to leave the field until the game was ended. The presidential party left the grounds at 4:30 and went immediately to the South street station siding where the special train was in waiting. It was precisely 5 o'clock when the train pulled out for Washington. President Roosevelt stood on the rear platform with bared head and smiled his acknowledgements to the cheering thousands.

There was an element of luck in the victory of the West Point eleven this afternoon. They were outplayed by the Annapolis team in both halves. But it was case of too much Daly. This great little quarterback ran the Army team with rare judgment, and besides making the entire 11 points for his team, prevented at least two touchdowns by the most brilliant tackling ever seen on Franklin field. Twice Navy runners cleared all of the West Point team with the exception of Daly. The latter, instead of rushing up to meet the oncoming runner, trotted slowly toward him and in this way timed his tackling beautifully and caught his man squarely.

Annapolis won the toss and chose the west goal, giving West Point the ball. Graves kicked to Nichols, who was thrown on the Navy's 20-yard line. Annapolis then carried the ball to their 42-yard line, where the Army line held and Belknap was forced to punt. Daly got the ball for West Point on the latter's 30-yard line. West Point could make but little impression on the Navy line and Daly was forced to kick, the ball going to Annapolis on her own 50-yard mark. After carrying it back to West Point's 45-yard line the Navy boys lost the ball on holding, and West Point immediately punted to the Navy's 35-yard line. The Navy punted to West Point's 25-yard line, where the ball was downed. The Navy booted the ball out of danger, the ball going to West Point's 20-yard line. On the first line-up Casad, of West Point, broke through the Navy line and carried the ball to the Navy 25-yard line. Hackett, Bunker and Casad carried the ball 10 yards nearer the Annapolis goal. It was the third down, with three yards to gain and Daly dropped back for a try at a field goal.

**Daly Kicks Field Goal.**

The ball sailed squarely between the goal posts and the West Point rooters cheered heartily for their eleven. There was an exchange of kicks and then McNair, the Annapolis quarterback, ran 60 yards, placing the ball on West Point's 25-yard line. Plunges into the line by Freyer, Read and Nichols forced the ball over West Point's goal line. Nichols making the touchdown. Belknap missed the goal and the score was tied at five. There was no further scoring in this half, time being called with the ball in the army's possession in midfield.

The sensational play of the game was made immediately after the kickoff in the second half. Belknap kicked to Daly and the latter, catching the ball on West Point's five-yard line, ran the entire length of the field for a touchdown. He was assisted greatly by the beautiful interference of Bunker and Casad. Daly kicked the goal and the score was West Point 11, Annapolis 5, where it remained. Belknap was forced to retire and Annapolis was badly handicapped by the weak kicking of Freyer. West Point gained from 10 to 20 yards on each exchange. Near the close of the game Freyer's fumble gave the army eleven the ball on the navy's 15-yard line. It was carried to the seven-yard line, where it was lost on downs.

**Navy Gained Ground.**

On the first lineup Freyer got through the West Point line and carried the ball to midfield. Annapolis then forced the pigskin to West Point's 35-yard line, only to lose it on downs. Daly kicked it out of danger. This proceeding was repeated several times, the navy boys gaining double the amount of ground gained by their heavier opponents. The game was free from unnecessary roughness, and there were comparatively few penalties inflicted. Annapolis lost 15 yards and West Point lost five yards for off-side play, and also lost the ball for holding.

Besides the playing of Daly the work of Casad, Bunker, Graves and Goodspeed was brilliant. The tackling of the latter was marvelous. He frequently broke through the opposing line and downed the runner before the latter got well started.

For Annapolis McNair, Belknap, Nichols, Freyer and Read did the best work. They tackled hard and low and ran well with the ball.

**The Line-Up.**

| WEST POINT—11. | | ANNAPOLIS—5. |
|---|---|---|
| Farnsworth | L. E. | Whiting |
| Doe | L. T. | Read |
| Riley | L. G. | Carpenter |
| Boyers | Center | Fretz |
| Goodspeed | R. G. | Belknap, Schlachb'k |
| Bunker | R. T. | Adams |
| McAndrews | R. E. | Soule |
| Daly | Q. B. | McNair |
| Casad | L. H. | Freyer |
| Hackett, Naly and Phipps | R. H. | Land |
| Graves | F. B. | Nichols |

Touchdowns—Nichols, Daly. Goals from touchdown—Daly. Goals from field—Daly. Referee—E. N. Wrightington, Harvard. Umpire—E. Wrenn, Harvard. Timekeeper—Truxtun, Hare, Pennsylvania. Time of halves—35 minutes each.

Attendance, 30,000.

## BACK FROM FOOTBALL GAME.

### The President Met at Washington Station by Bodyguard.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—The special train bearing President Roosevelt, a number of members of the cabinet and a large party of guests who witnessed the victory of West Point at Philadelphia this afternoon pulled into the Pennsylvania depot here at 8:10, o'clock this evening. There was only a small crowd of spectators at the depot here, but a small squad of police was on hand, and with detectives and secret service men, escorted the party through the gates. The president looked a little fatigued from the trip, but smilingly acknowledged the salutations of those who recognized him.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who went with the special train, did not return with the party, remaining in Philadelphia as the guest of Mrs. Brock.

**Long Strike Settled.**

SUSQUEHANNA, PA., Nov. 30.—After 10 months' duration the labor contention between the Erie Railway Company and its striking boiler makers at Susquehanna and Meadville, Pa., and Hornellsville, N. Y., was this afternoon amicably settled and the men will return to work on Monday.

# POTATO PRICE WILL BE STEADY

## PRESENT FIGURE IS $1 A BUSHEL WHOLESALE.

### Retailers Charge 50 Cents More for Drayage and Delivery—Small Crop Is the Cause, but With Heavy Foreign Importations, Prices Cannot Advance Much Until Spring—Farmers Cut Their Potato Acreage.

Housekeepers have been given repeated scares since last summer by the uncertain condition of the potato supply, which has been variously reported as plentiful and scant. The point of view of the dealer expressing the opinion has been his own stock cellar, and his estimate of the situation based on the fullness or emptiness of his bins.

Potatoes are now worth $1 a bushel at commission and produce houses, this price ruling in all transactions. Of course retail grocers, who must haul them to their stores and then deliver to consumers, ask more than $1, prices ranging up as high as $1 50 a bushel.

The lowest point the tubers have reached since new commenced to arrive was about 60 cents, and that but for a short time. The average for the five months since the first of July is about 80 cents. Several famine scares have sent figures up to a fictitious value for a few days, but not many persons were deceived by the unnecessary danger cry, which was merely the outcome of speculative greed.

There were fewer potatoes raised in the United States this year than in 1900, partly because crops did not produce so well and partly because farmers devoted less acreage to potato planting on account of the oversupply last year. But a famine is hardly possible when the country is so large and resourceful, and supplies can be so quickly and easily carried from place to place.

The $1 price now ruling has only prevailed for two weeks. Prior to that time housekeepers had opportunity to store potatoes at 75 cents a bushel, many doing so and getting fine stock. That price was just about 15 cents a bushel above a fair average, though 20 cents higher than the figure prevailing a year ago.

While potatoes will not be much if any cheaper than they are now for the balance of the season, conservative dealers do not expect them to go much higher until well toward spring. Scotland, Ireland and Germany have potatoes to sell this year, as crops in those countries were abundant, and these can be brought in to the United States and sold at a profit when the price here goes above $1, notwithstanding the fact that there is a duty of 20 cents a bushel on all imported. The only drawback is that foreign product is smaller in size than the domestic. However, they are readily marketable when sold below those raised at home, and are an ever-present menace to exorbitant prices.

## BOGUS BROKERAGE.

### Bookkeeper and Stenographer Said to Have Taken in $300,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Frank Dillin, who says he is a bookkeeper, and John F. Bennett, who says he is a stenographer, have been arrested charged with operating, in conjunction with one person not yet arrested, a bogus check brokerage business under the guise that they were members of the Stock exchange.

Police Capt. Titus asserts that they have taken in at least $300,000.

## WEDDED LIFE LONG AND HAPPY.

### Couple Survive Every Young Friend and Hope to Die Together.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—It will be 71 years on Monday since David Post, then a young schoolmaster, and Mary Ann Wood, the fairest of his pupils, were married at Warwick, Orange county. On Monday, in the old home built before he was born, David Post, hale and hearty at 91 years, and his wife, four years his junior, will celebrate the anniversary with all their descendants gathered about them. There has been but one bereavement in their family, and that occurred when their daughter died, about four years ago. There is not alive today, however, a single person who knew them when their life was young.

Mr. and Mrs. Post's hope now is that when death's cold hand is laid upon one or the other of them the separation may not be for long. Mr. Post said today: "The world holds no happier man and woman than my wife and I. The world has been kind to her and me. When we are called away, if God wills it, we would like to go together."

Descendants of this venerable couple number just 16.

**Goelet Will in Court.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—Robert Goelet's will has been found to be so much involved in its provisions that it has been deemed necessary to bring an action in the supreme court for a construction of several clauses and also to have the rights of the legatees determined. The action is brought in the name of George G. De Witt and Mrs. Harriet W. Goelet as executors.

**Jealousy Causes a Murder.**

GALENA, Kas., Nov. 30.—After a quarrel at their home here today Charles Dunckle shot and killed his wife, Alice Dunckle, and shot a young man who boarded with them, producing a slight wound. Jealousy is supposed to have led to the shooting. Dunckle fled and has not been arrested.

**Wealthy Farmer Commits Suicide.**

GRUVER, Ia., Nov. 30.—Henry Bouck, a wealthy bachelor farmer, committed suicide here today by hanging himself. Twelve thousand dollars in bank drafts and $55 in money were found on the body. It is estimated that Bouck was worth over $100,000. No cause is known for the deed.

## WRITE RIGHT.

### "Scatter Decent, Helpful Things."

Good, philosophical Ras Wilson once said to a new reporter: "Young man, write as you feel, but try to feel right. Be good humored toward everyone and everything. Believe that other folks are just as good as you are, for they are. Give 'em your best and bear in mind that God has sent them, in his wisdom, all the trouble they need, and it is for you to scatter gladness and decent, helpful things as you go. Don't be particular about how the stuff will look in print but let 'er go. Some one will understand. That is better than to write so dosh bing high, or so tarnashun deep, deep that no one understands. Let 'er go."

"So on the above plan," says M. W. Porter, of Topeka, Kan., "I will write what I know of Grape Nuts Breakfast Food from personal experience. After a long period of indigestion and other disorders, with some misgivings, I took up the use of Grape-Nuts. Despite the hot weather I kept gaining in strength and mentally, a thing I had never done at that season of the year.

"I found the food an excellent stimulant for the brain, and I could do more and better work than I had ever done. It was a revelation to discover how closely the brain and digestive organs were in sympathy with each other. Whatever retarded the work of one had a corresponding effect on the other, and the food that tended to put one in proper shape acted accordingly on the other. I know that my great improvement mentally and physically came from dispensing with unwholesome food and using Grape-Nuts liberally.

# STRIKE AFFECTS ANOTHER ROAD

## Switchmen of Monongahela Connecting Ordered Out at Midnight.

## COMPROMISE OFFERED BY ONE ROAD

### Men Claim That Pennsylvania Officials Offered Allegheny Valley Strikers an Advance, but Were Refused—Managers Confident.

There was little change in the general situation of the switchmen's strike yesterday. The old switchmen continue to stand out and their leaders are urging that no violence be resorted to, while the railroads are adding new men to their forces. After a conference yesterday with officials of the Monongahela Connecting railroad, the terminal system of Jones & Laughlins, limited, the switchmen announced that their men would quit after last midnight. One of the strikers was arrested last night for assaulting a new man working in the Allegheny Valley yards.

The conference between a committee of the switchmen and Superintendent Frank McCune and other officials of the terminal lines of Jones & Laughlins took place yesterday afternoon. The switchmen demanded that their new scale be adopted without conditions. The officials of the company would not comply.

When the strike started a provisional agreement was made for these operations, which expired last midnight. This was that the new scale would rule if the other railroads finally granted it. Consequently the men remained at work until this morning, but it is said that they refused to move cars which had been handled by yardmen not members of the switchmen's union. On this account the company has been embarrassed on the receipt of his material delivered here since the strike started.

**Monongahela Men Ordered to Strike.**

There are about 200 men employed on the Monongahela Connecting road. They were ordered to quit this morning, their scale having expired at midnight. Switchmen claim that the order was obeyed and the road is tied up. Supt. McCune said last night that he could not discuss the matter. Vice Chairman Willis L. King of Jones & Laughlins said early in the evening that the Monongahela Connecting switchmen were still working, and that he understood that the strike at other yards is disintegrating and cannot live without the support of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen. Some new men were placed at work in the Allegheny Valley yards yesterday.

The switchmen held a largely attended meeting at Americus hall, Forty-third street, yesterday afternoon. First Vice Grandmaster L. Ames arrived from New York and New Haven, where he has successfully conducted the switchmen's strike against the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. He said that he is satisfied that the switchmen can win in Pittsburgh.

**Pennsylvania Offered Compromise.**

The switchmen announced, after the meeting, that a representative of the Pennsylvania railroad had offered an advance of one cent an hour to the men of the yards of the Allegheny Valley, and that this was rejected. The demand of the men is an advance of five cents an hour.

The striking switchmen of the Pennsylvania railroad were paid yesterday and notified that they had been discharged. Railroad managers are still confident that the strike cannot continue long. Baltimore & Ohio and Pittsburgh & Lake Erie officials said that everything is moving in good order.

R. O. Bishop, a striking switchman of the Allegheny Valley railroad, was arrested last night by Detectives James Ryan and Harry Swinhart, on a charge of assault and battery. Bishop was caught in the act of throwing a stone and striking a switchman at Thirty-sixth street and Allegheny Valley railroad. The victim was struck on the head and, rendered unconscious. When the detectives went to arrest Bishop he resisted and it was only after a struggle that they succeeded in getting him to the station house. This is the first arrest on a serious charge that has marked the strike. Bishop and several other strikers were lying in the train yards at Thirty-sixth street. When one of the shifting engines came through the yard they began throwing stones at the engineer. The engineer reported this to the officers, and they boarded the engine and concealed themselves.

**Mills May Be Closed.**

The strike situation at Braddock and Homestead is causing uneasiness among the mills and shippers. At the Baltimore & Ohio yards at Port Perry but one crew is working and the yards are so congested with freight that but little progress can be made.

The Rankin rod mill of the American Steel & Wire Company has not resumed operations since the Thanksgiving shutdown owing to a lack of billets. The officers at the plant do not know when work will be resumed.

Conditions are even worse at Homestead, where the Carnegie mills are handicapped owing to their trouble in getting cars on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston moved. The yard engines place the cars on the sidings, and they have become crowded to such an extent that unless relief is found soon the big plant may be compelled to shut down some of the most important departments.

At the Pitcairn yards of the Pennsylvania railroad there is no strike. The small manufacturing plants in the Monongahela valley report that they are having no trouble in getting fuel.

At the Edgar Thomson plant of the Carnegie Steel Company the surplus supply of coke which the company usually has on hand to meet emergencies is exhausted and but small shipments are being received.

## DEFENSE OF MRS. BONINE HAS BEGUN ITS INNINGS.

### Will Undertake to Prove the Pension Clerk Was Killed in a Pistol Attack Upon Her.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—The government today closed its case in the trial of Mrs. Lola Ida Bonine, charged with killing Pension Clerk James Seymour Ayres, Jr., and Attorney Keene of counsel for the defense made a preliminary statement in behalf of Mrs. Bonine. It was made evident from Mr. Keene's statement that the effort will be to show lack of motive for the crime on the part of Mrs. Bonine, and to support her plea that Ayres was killed in a struggle after he had tried to intimidate her with a revolver.

Mr. Keene said it would be shown that in getting up the dances Mrs. Bonine had visited the rooms of all persons, regardless of sex or age, who could dance, to get them to participate. It could also be shown that Mrs. Bonine was fond of medicine, and that this fondness had served her in ministering to the sick, and that she did visit many of them.

The principal witness on the stand today was Prof. Schaeffer, a chemist, who made a microscopical examination of the wrapper worn by Mrs. Bonine on the night of the tragedy, and who said he had found no traces of blood upon it. He also said he saw no blood on the slippers which she had worn on that occasion. Another witness of the day was Ayres' father, who told of an interview he had had with Mrs. Bonine three or four days after the killing. He outlined his efforts to arouse her sympathy, but said that she did not respond.

## TRACTION PARK PLANNED.

### New Steel Railway Company to Build One Near Kittanning.

Kittanning is to have a traction park similar to the ones run in connection with the traction systems of Pittsburgh. It will be located on the line of the proposed Kittanning & Cowanshannock Valley Street Railway Company and about a mile outside the town. The company has the backing of local capitalists who say that the park will be in operation within a year. The traction company is capitalized at $75,000 and proposes to build a line from Kittanning to Cowanshannock, passing through Rural Valley.

The rights of way have been secured from the borough of Kittanning and from the township. The work is to be started immediately and completed within a year. The company has elected as officers Charles Dunbar of Allegheny, president; Henry Schall of Walk Chalk, vice president; Charles Colwell of Greendale, treasurer, and George Carruthers of Pittsburgh, secretary.


**Comments by "The New York Financier" on the Safety of Banking by Mail.**

The experimental stage of savings banks receiving deposits by mail is past.

The safety of the United States mail is such that there is absolutely no risk whatever in mailing deposits to any bank in the country.

In this article it is our purpose to give a partial outline of the methods of the PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., of Pittsburgh, for the benefit of the many folks who cannot come personally to the bank every time they wish to make a deposit, and also for the benefit of every other reliable savings institution who may desire to increase their savings deposits through the mails.

There is a large amount of money in the hands of country folks located in small places where there are no banks, and this money is put in old stockings, chimney places, in trunks or other outlandish locations.

These people can be induced to put their money in banks by mail if their confidence can be secured. The mail banking methods of the PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO. are very simple and original, and are applicable to any savings institution.

Upon application from any one they will send a 20-page booklet and letter of instructions which explains every detail of their banking business, and contains complete instructions, plainly worded, showing how to send cash savings by mail. Each booklet contains a signature card, which the intending depositor fills out.

A deposit of $1.00 is appreciated by this institution, each and every depositor receives exactly the same attention and consideration.

They allow 4 per cent interest on every deposit, payable in May and November of each year.

Every once in a while you will read about burglars breaking into a house and taking away the money of some poor fellow who has been saving up, perhaps, for a lifetime.

The convenience of banking by mail will induce these people, instead of keeping their money around the house, to send it by mail to some responsible bank.

It is simply necessary to convince country people of the bank's reliability and then let them know how they can send their deposits by mail.

The PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO. is managed by careful and successful business men, and practically all of their money is loaned out and secured by bonds and mortgages on approved real estate worth at least twice the amount of their loans. Real estate is the best basis of solid security.—New York Financier.



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For a Holiday Present than a pair of SOROSIS SHOES or SLIPPERS?

They are always $3.50—are not marked down after the holidays, and can be procured in any city of the United States and in most foreign cities as London, Dublin, Berlin, Hamburg and Vienna.

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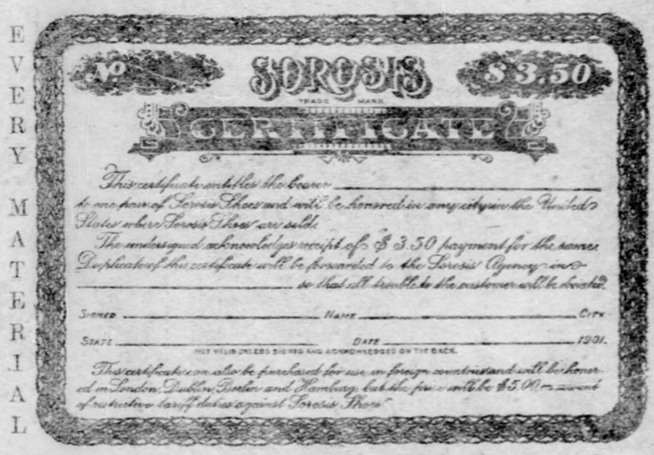


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# MACHINE PLANS A 17 MILL LEVY

## Afterward the Valuation Will Be Increased to $320,000,000.

## WILL YIELD $1,000,000 ADDITIONAL

### Reports from Building Inspector Show That New Buildings During Past Year Have Added $20,000,000 to Taxable Property.

A million dollars more money to spend in 1902. This the city administration proposes to raise by increasing the tax levy for 1902 from 15 to 17 mills. A conservative estimate, based upon the valuation of new buildings, for which permits were issued during 1901, shows that the increase in valuation will probably reach $20,000,000. This will make the total valuation for next year $320,000,000. A 17-mill levy on this valuation will raise $5,440,000 revenue for the regular expenses of the city government. The present levy is 15 mills. The total valuation for 1901 was $300,000,000. A 15-mill levy upon $300,000,000 is $4,500,000.

The difference between $5,440,000, the estimated revenue for 1902, and $4,500,000, the estimated revenue for $1901, is $940,000.

The machine leaders figure upon the basis of a $20,000,000 increased valuation from new buildings erected during the current year that they will have at least $940,000 more of the people's money to spend next year than they have this year.

The revenues will likely exceed these figures. The city administration is figuring on having, in round numbers, a million dollars to spend on contracts during the coming fiscal year.

This money will be paid into the city treasury by the taxpayers and expended before the present administration can be succeeded by a new administration elected by the people in 1903.

**Much Greater Valuation.**

Supt. J. A. A. Brown of the bureau of building inspection, from which permits for new buildings are issued, says that the total valuation of new buildings erected during 1901 will reach $20,000,000, and will probably go over that.

The records of his office show that from the beginning of the fiscal year, February 1 to November 24, the valuation of new buildings for which permits were granted is $17,820,200. This does not include the last week of November or the last two months of the current fiscal year. December and January are yet to be heard from. The total valuations of new buildings for each month of 1901 is as follows:

February, $897,620; March, $1,082,138; April, $1,781,588; May, $4,498,308; June, $2,461,985; July, $1,974,132; August, $1,442,014; September, $1,535,580; October, $1,398,560; November, from 1 to 24, $1,140,300.

The estimated total valuation of new buildings for the whole 12 months of this fiscal year of 1901, with the figures for the first 10 months as a basis, will be $21,840,480.

The valuation of a new building in the records of the building inspection is the original valuation estimated by the owners, and contracts are always lower than the actual cost of the building.

The contractor's first estimate of the cost of a new building is always at least 10 per cent less than what the building will cost the owner when completed. Adding 10 per cent to the estimated valuations on record in the building inspector's office, the total valuations of new buildings for 1901 will run up to $24,024,528.

**A Million More for Machine.**

Making an allowance for the discount on suburban and rural property, it is estimated that the city assessor's reports will show at least a total increase of $20,000,000 in the valuation of all city property for the year. A 15-mill levy upon this increase would yield $300,000 more revenue for the city in 1902. As previously stated, a 17-mill levy will yield $940,000 more, or a little less than a full million.

The administration managers are figuring on running up the valuations to the $20,000,000 mark, but are planning to hold back the actual assessment until after the tax levy for 1902 is fixed. The assessor's board, appointed by the recorder, will make a report to councils giving the figures furnished them by the bosses.

The assessor's estimate will be purposely low to permit the administration leaders to advance the argument that a higher tax levy is absolutely needed to yield sufficient revenue to run the city government. The figures on record in the building inspector's office, however, will disprove any estimates manufactured for the occasion by the city hall machine.

## PLUNGERS CAN'T PLUNGE.

**Paris River Police Supposed to Save People from Drowning in the Seine Cannot Swim.**

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—It is a notorious fact that the river police, known as "agents plongeurs," whose duty it is to save people from drowning in the Seine, don't know how to swim.

The Velo is starting a campaign to induce the prefect of police to make the agents learn to swim. The Temps ironically replies that that means revolution and say there would be a panic in cherished traditions if the plungers should really plunge or public officials of any kind should do what is expected of them.

**Another Atlantic Cable Laid.**

FAYAL, AZORES, Nov. 30.—The cable steamer Faraday to-day finished laying a cable between the Azores islands and Ireland for the Commercial Cable Company. This completes the fourth cable of that company between the United States and England.

# WIDER RANGE FOR PASSES

## Transportation to Be Made Good Over Entire System.

## INDEPENDENT ACTION OF CLOVER LEAF

### Ignores Abolition of Exchange Passes, and Requests Other Roads to Send in Requests—Free Rides Will Be Curtailed in Future.

One of the reports receiving credence from those familiar with the railroad situation anent the present exchange pass abolition scheme states that the large systems will now issue passes good on all

FRED H. TRISTRAM, Central Passenger Agent of the Wabash.

their lines. At present each of the constituent lines issues its own passes, but under the new arrangement on the Pennsylvania, for instance, the passes would cover the Pennsylvania railroad in all its divisions, the Fort Wayne, Panhandle, Vandalia, etc. On the Vanderbilt system the New York Central, Lake Shore, West Shore, Nickel Plate, Michigan Central, Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, Big Four, etc., would be included, while the Gould passes would cover all the many lines in that system.

These passes would be granted only to the representatives of the issuing railroad. There will be no other passes granted to railroad men, according to the agreement effective, in trunk line and central territories.

Announcement is made that the trouble expected from the weaker lines over the abolishment of exchange passes is materializing in the case of the Clover Leaf, one of the most independent railroads in the country. Strenuous efforts were made by the Vanderbilt interests to secure complete control of this road a few months ago, but if it was secured there is as yet no evidence, for the road continues to act independently of all the agreements in which the Vanderbilt lines are leading spirits. President Benjamin Norton of the Clover Leaf has issued a notice to connecting lines to send in the pass requests for the coming year at once. That the management expects in this way to secure friends at the expense of the other St. Louis east-bound roads is certain. It was in view of such action by the Clover Leaf that some of the St. Louis lines signed the agreement conditionally upon unanimity of action.

It is said that when all the details of the pass plans are worked out there will also be far less free transportation of the complimentary variety than is now issued. In the exchange pass agreement no mention was made of such plans, but that many abuses of free transportation exist is very well known.

**B. & O.'s Official Changes in West.**

Formal announcement by circular reached Pittsburgh yesterday of the changes of superintendents on the middle and Chicago divisions of the Baltimore & Ohio, and the extension of authority of General Superintendent W. R. Woodford of this city over the middle and Akron divisions. These have already been told in The Gazette. This adds several hundred miles to the jurisdiction of the Pittsburgh office and will require considerable more work here than under the present arrangement. All the changes are effective today. One of the announcements yet to be made is the plan of the company in regard to the Chicago general superintendency. No successor of J. C. Stuart, until today general superintendent at that city, is named. Mr. Stuart goes to Baltimore as general superintendent of transportation. It is generally believed, however, that President Loree has selected L. G. Haas for the position and will announce the appointment as soon as the special work now occupying Mr. Haas' attention allows him to take the Chicago position.

**Plans of the Beech Creek Extension.**

In a circular issued by J. P. Morgan & Co., offering for sale $3,500,000 of the $4,500,000 Beech Creek Extension bonds official announcement is made of the plans of that company. The extension was formed by combining the Susquehanna & Clearfield, West Branch and Canoe Creek roads to relieve the Beech Creek railroad from the surplus of coal offered from the mines of the region. The extension gives the New York Central practically a two-track line for the coal business. The Susquehanna & Clearfield extends from Karthaus to Keating, 23 miles, connecting with the Philadelphia & Erie at Keating. The West Branch connects Karthaus and Clearfield, 29 miles. This line is now under construction. The Canoe Creek extends from a point on the Pennsylvania & Northern near Ebell to Rossitur, Indiana county, over three miles. About 4,000 acres of valuable bituminous coal land has been bought in Indiana county. The New York Central owns the entire capital stock of the Beech Creek Extension and has a 999 year lease on the road.

**New Official Changes.**

C. M. Hays, who has just accepted the second vice-presidency and general managership of the Grand Trunk, is said to be slated for the presidency of that road. Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, the present president, to become chairman of the board.

It is said that Archibald Huston, agent of the Star Union line at Columbus, will be made commercial agent of the Pennsylvania lines in that city upon the transfer of the Panhandle general freight offices to this city on February 1.

The commercial agencies of the Plant system at Cincinnati and St. Louis will be abolished today. S. H. Dare, now at Cincinnati, will become general western freight agent, with headquarters at Cincinnati, and cover the territory of both cities.

**Reduced Rates for Buyers.**

The Trunk Line association, which controls all the railroads east of this city, has granted reduced rates for buyers for the spring season, upon application of the New York Merchants' association. The dates for the special rates are March 15-20 and April 4-7, inclusive. Application for similar rates has been made also in the territory between this city and Chicago, controlled by the Central Passenger association. Action on the petition will be taken at the next meeting of the association. The southwestern lines will be asked to coincide.

**RAILROAD NOTES.**

Braddock and Wilkinsburg citizens are again demanding new passenger stations from the Pennsylvania.

C. S. Beisterling, freight traffic manager of the American Bridge Company, was in the city yesterday on official business. He says the work of the company has been seriously handicapped by the troubles in railroad service.

# WILL ENLARGE ITS HOLDINGS

## HECLA COKE COMPANY TO INVEST ABOUT $300,000.

### Some Three Hundred Men Will Be Added to the Company's Pay Roll for Employment in Mines and at New Ovens—Kenney & Co. Will Also Make an Extension in Rebuilding.

The Hecla Coke Company of Pittsburgh, operating in the Connellsville field, is having plans made for additions which will make it the most extensive independent operator in that field. Contracts will be let this week through William Girdle Wilkins, the Pittsburgh civil engineer, who has drawn the plans, for the tipple and openings and power plant for new mining operations, and for the erection of 200 new coke ovens.

In addition to this, there will be built later by the Hecla company interests, about 40 double dwellings for the operatives of the company. The investment will aggregate about $300,000 and 300 more men will be added to the company's payroll.

The present mining plant of the Hecla Coke Company supplies the coal for two coking plants there, one having 256 ovens and the other 500. The new coking plant will give the company 1,056 ovens, which will make it the largest independent coke operator in the field.

The new mining and coking plant will be located immediately adjoining the 256-oven plant of the company at Hecla, on the Hecla & Mt. Pleasant branch of the Southwest branch of the Pennsylvania railroad. Two shafts, each 225 feet deep, will be put down to open a new mine, the one being the hoisting and the other the ventilating shaft. At the hoisting opening there will be erected a steel head frame, tipple and coal bin.

The contracts for the sinking of the mine shafts and erection of the tipple and power plant will be let in a few days, and that for the new coking plant will be awarded soon afterward. The coke ovens will be of the ordinary old bee-hive style of the present standard size, 12 feet 3 inches in diameter, and eight feet high.

The Hecla Coke Company, which has headquarters in the Germania Savings bank building in Wood street, is controlled by Benjamin Thaw, president, and William Darsie, secretary.

Another important industry in the Connellsville field is about to extend its operations, Kenney & Co., whose plant at Scottdale was recently destroyed by fire, have decided to rebuild on a much larger scale. The product is coal mine and coke oven machinery. The company is being incorporated under Pennsylvania laws and has been reorganized, business men of Scottdale taking $125,000 of the stock.

Contracts will be placed for new buildings and their equipment at once. The new plant will employ upward of 200 men, while the one destroyed had 65 men working.

Kenney & Co. have organized with the following directors and officers: A. K. Stauffer, president; T. C. Kenney, general manager; D. B. Stauft, secretary; Robert Skemp, E. A. Humphries, J. R. Smith, J. I. Dick, and E. L. Rutherford, all of Scottdale, and Worth Kilpatrick of Connellsville, directors.

## SANTOS-DUMONT LIONIZED.

### Aerial Navigator Made Much of in London—Guailed Before a Crowd of Women Journalists.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Undoubtedly the hero, or lion, rather, of the week has been the great aeronaut M. Santos-Dumont. It was his intention to stay here only one night, when, as already cabled, he was banquated by the Aero club of Great Britain, but when they got him over here his friends and admirers kept him till Thursday.

Perhaps the most trying ordeal M. Santos-Dumont has had to undergo since he made his famous flight round the Eiffel tower was when that quiet, retiring little man was received by the council of the Society of Women Journalists on Thursday afternoon.

# ROYAL FURS

## Pieces from the Horse Show That Rival in Richness the Furs of the Czar.

## Pittsburgh Now One of the Greatest Fur Buying Cities in the Country. A Few Points About the Fashionable Skins—And What They Cost.

Pittsburgh is developing, financially, artistically and every other way. It has grown to be more than a great workshop—where the chief end and aim is the production of iron and steel.

It is not only the greatest manufacturing city in the world—but it is also one of the great musical centers—one of the great art center—one of the great fur-loving centers.

Pittsburgh women, it is claimed, wear the finest furs that can be found anywhere in the country, outside of New York.

Formerly the choice pieces all came from New York—now they are made right here in Pittsburgh, to the special order of the purchasers.

One of the greatest displays of fur beauty ever seen in this or any other city is now being made at the Wood street store of J. O. Bennett & Co.

Mr. Bennett is a great lover of fine furs and gives his personal attention to this department of his business.

He attended the horse show in New York last week—and brought home with him a number of pattern pieces that were especially designed for display at the show—and that for quality and beauty are not excelled by anything ever seen in this city.

The choicest of these furs, of course, are the Royal Crown Russian Sables—beautiful little skins that are worth their weight in gold. One fine boa, for instance—made of six rich dark skins, and trimmed with legs and tails, is priced $550—while others, a little less beautifully marked, will sell at $200 to $300 each.

A very handsome set, boa and large muff—the latter trimmed with heads and tails, is marked $600.

In Russian Sables the darker skins are the most valuable—and it is the marking and shade that dominate the price.

The pattern pieces are displayed just as the patteern hats are shown by the milliners, to illustrate the newest eastern ideas.

Mr. Bennett is showing also an exceptionally fine selection of Russian Sable skins, which will be made up to order in his own shop. In this way individual tastes may be suited to much better advantage than when everything is made up before hand—although there is always a large stock of these made up pieces on hand for those who can find among them what they want.

Next in value to the Russian Sables comes the Hudson Bay Sable—a little lighter in color—and not quite so hard to find. Some very handsome pieces in this fur are shown at $75 to $150.

Then come the Seal and Persian Lamb jackets—made to your order, or not, just as you choose. A very handsome Persian jacket is sown at $85—while the Seal coats range from $300 to $350.

In the less expensive furs some very charming things are shown in Isabella Fox, Blue Fox, Black and Blue Lynx, Baum Marten, Chinchilla and so forth.

A specialty this season is a smart Brown Marten scarf at $15—that would sell ordinarily at $25.

The window display on Wood street is a novel one. An exact fac-simile of the cross of the czar of Russia occupies the center and around it are dozens of beautiful Russian Sable skins—while the window is draped with scarfs, boas and Seal jackets. It is probably the handsomest fur display ever seen in Pittsburgh.

# PHYSICIANS VS. NEIGHBORS

## Doctors and Friends Do Not Agree on Mrs. Kreuger's Sanity.

## HUSBAND IS CHARGED WITH CRUELTY

### It Is Contended at Habeas Corpus Hearing That O. E. Kreuger Wrongfully Committed His Wife to Get Rid of Her.

A partial hearing was held yesterday in common pleas court No. 3 in the habeas corpus proceedings brought to secure the release of Mrs. Emma Kreuger from Dixmont insane asylum. The petition was filed by Mrs. Jennie Moore, a sister of Mrs. Kreuger. It was contended that O. E. Kreuger, her husband, who is in the real estate business in this city, wrongfully had his wife committed to get rid of her. Mrs. Kreuger was in court. She was given in custody of her sister, who lives at McKeesport, until the final hearing to be held next Friday, after she had promised the judge not to come to Pittsburgh until that day.

Dr. W. K. Walker of Dixmont testified that he considered Mrs. Kreuger insane. He did not deny that the commitment shows an erasure, showing that she had first been sent to the St. Francis hospital. Dr. C. C. Wylie also gave it as his opinion that Mrs. Kruger is insane, having come to this conclusion after making a study of her condition. When asked if he could not be mistaken, Dr. Wylie said he was not infallible. Dr. W. T. Miller testified he considered Mrs. Kruger insane. Upon cross-examination he said that he signed a certificate as to Mrs. Kreuger's insanity principally from what he has been told and that when he did so it was under the impression she was going to be taken to a hospital for treatment.

Kreuger testified that he first noticed his wife was not of her right mind about three years ago. He considered her insane because she was jealous of him without provocation, and also would assault him for no apparent reason. He testified their 6-year-old child is ill.

"That child was born while you were in the penitentiary?" asked Attorney W. E. Blakely.

"I think it was," replied Kreuger.

In support of the petition a number of Kreuger's neighbors in Fay street testified. They considered Mrs. Kreuger sane, and said that she was a splendid housekeeper and a good mother. One witness said the only noise he heard at Kreuger's house was made by Kreuger.

Margaret Johnson, a domestic who was employed at Kreuger's for three months said during that time there was nothing in the actions of Mrs. Kreuger to create a suspicion that her mind was affected. She said that Kreuger's conduct towards his wife was brutal and that upon one occasion he dragged her about the floor by the hair. At this point court adjourned.

**Says He Was Misled.**

Munson B. McKee entered suit against J. J. and C. A. Weldon for $10,000 damages. The plaintiff says he was induced by the defendants to purchase $5,000 worth of stock in their grocery stores upon the strength of statements made to the effect that the business was paying and that he would be given a situation at a salary of $30 a week. McKee says that after he had been in the business for some time he found that he had been misled, that he was given a false statement as to the affairs of the company and that he was discharged from his position as manager of the meat business for the company. McKee says he demanded his money back, but that he has not received it.

**Many Libels in Divorce.**

The following libels in divorce were filed yesterday: Minnie K. Maginn against Edward F. Maginn, desertion; Annie Ziegler against George H. Zeigler, desertion; Elsie J. Burns against Jacob W. Burns, infidelity; Michael O'Leary against Catherine O'Leary, infidelity; Catharine Seidell against Charles F. Seidell, infidelity; Catherine Shindle against John O. Shindle, desertion; John Nemett against Mary Nemett, desertion; Ella Bryers against Robert Brown, desertion; Tillie Reatchlous against E. H. Reatchlous, desertion; Anton Marsen against Leotine Marsen, desertion; Minnie Taylor against John Taylor, cruelty.

**September Term Closed.**

The September term of the criminal court ended yesterday. The day's session was spent in winding up the regular routine matters, with Judges McClung and Kennedy on the bench. The term lasted about 12 weeks and about 1,400 cases were disposed of and 750 indictments made. The term just closed has been the busiest for the past five years. Carrie Lee was fined $500 and costs and sentenced to five months in the workhouse for illegal liquor selling. Louis Lebovics, alias Prof. Mehr, convicted of a serious charge, was fined $500 and costs and sent to the workhouse for one year.

**Excepts to Court's Ruling.**

Catherine A. Huddleston, by her attorneys, yesterday filed exceptions to the decree in distribution in the estate of the late Charles L. Davis. She claimed to have been wedded to Davis, but the orphans' court decided against her. All of the findings of the court are excepted to. It is stated that the testimony did not justify the assertion in the opinion of the court that the claimant was called "Kitty, old girl," at the Alvin theater.

**Dr. Flower Gets $3,500.**

A decree of distribution was made yesterday in the orphans' court in the estate of H. M. Curry, deceased, formerly of the Carnegie Steel Company. It shows a balance of $6,113,117 for which will be distributed under the terms of a will by which the decedent's widow gets one-third of the estate. The decree gives Dr. J. O. Flower $3,500. He presented a bill of $5,230 for professional services to the testator, but compromised the claim.

**Monday's Trial Lists.**

Common pleas court No. 1—Dougherty vs. Sheets; Tucke vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Collins vs. Walz; Kark vs. Abruba; Henicke vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Beatty vs. Smith; Gwilliam Company vs. Thompson & Co.; Hays vs. American Natural Gas Company; Weithaus vs. Tombellini et al.

Common pleas court No. 2—Rubin vs. Longden et al; Lougshead vs. Love; Ewing vs. Bleil; Bryant vs. Pittsburgh Times; Mana vs. Pittsburgh Locomotive and car works; Harbes vs. Press Publishing Company; Donnell vs. McClelland; Allred vs. McMillan; Deilenbach vs. Rech.

Common pleas court No. 3—United States of America vs. Hegeman; Reiber vs. United Traction Company; Faulkner vs. Du Puy; Frank et ux vs. United Traction Company; Hunter vs. Price et ux; Hausman vs. Consolidated Traction Company.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, L. V. Burkholder, Joseph Buchek, Joseph Bucher, George E. Hardie, J. E. Ely (2), David E. Alexander, George L. Fischer, Edward Parker, H. A. Thompson, Charles E. Schmunk.

**New Suits Filed.**

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

| Plaintiff. | Defendant. | Action. |
|---|---|---|
| Ralph Gray | W. P. Wampler | Assp |
| E. P. Wright | Augustus G. McConnell | Equity |
| Jeremiah Dukig | The United Trac. Co. | Tres |
| Elizabeth Lockrane | James Mathews | Ap |
| O. G. Barnett | William Davis et ux | Judgt |
| Wm. McG. Kitchen | The Riter-Conley Mfg. Co. | Tres |
| V. Condi | A. DeSimone | Ap |
| Monongahela Land Co. | Graff & Co. | Assp |
| George H. Parker | W. T. Shaw et al. | Tres |
| A. DeSimone | Antonia Nappi | Judgt |
| A. Edlis | H. Horsog | Ap |
| The Diamond National Bank of Pittsburgh | Joseph A. Young | Judgt |
| Edward J. Maguire et al. | William D. Johnston et al. | Assp |
| The United States Wire Nail Co. | The Merchants Wire & Nail Co. | Assp |
| Terracute Machine Co. | Patrick Wall | Assp |

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C. Leroi Thompson | Flanigan & Feeney | Tres |
| C. Leroi Thompson | John Carson & Co. | Tres |
| C. Leroi Thompson | City of Allegheny | Tres |
| Robinson Bros. | Michael Jacobs | Assp |
| A. C. Gierl | Fred & Ernest Scheffler | Ap |
| Henry Frey | Ebens & Co. | Assp |
| Mary Kazinitz | Andrew Corba et ux | Tres |
| Adam Schnell use | John Krueger | Sci fa mtge |
| Rowland R. Murdock | Wm. Doweripple | Tres |
| Ed. Armstead | A. C. Frey | Ap |
| Lewis Tillman | Anthony A. Connelly | Assp |
| Charles M. Fouche et al. | Anthony A. Conelly | Assp |
| Keeling & Ridge | City of Pittsburgh | Assp |
| Keeling & Ridge | City of Allegheny | Assp |
| John S. Holland use | David Richardson | Sci fa mtge |
| The Pittsburgh Bank for Savings | John McCague Ache | Sci fa mtge |
| Taylor & Bullock use | Michael McNally | Sci fa to rev |
| Harriet Artis | Taylor Bros. | Ap |
| United States Cast Iron Pipe Co. | John Sweeney | Ap |
| Encoa James | James Greenough | Ap |
| The Tradesmens National Bank | Flint & Co. | Assp |
| Tradesmens National Bank | Wilson Bailey & Co. | Assp |
| Wm. G. Thompson | M. F. Raymond et al. | Ap |

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mercantile Trust Co., rect. | Patrick Feeley | Sci fi mtge |
| Henry Schnorr | Pennsylvania Railroad Co. | Tres |
| Oakland Building & Loan Co. | George E. Hardy | Sci fa mtge |
| Frank H. Bole et al. | John Rose | Assp |
| John M. McClymonds | John Vogt | Ap |
| William Crown | Consolidated Trac. Co. | Tres |
| Morris & Bailey Coal Co. | Pittsburgh Construction & Manufacturing Co. | Assp |
| Richard Sulz | Allegheny Heating Co. | Tres |
| Reinhard Sulz | Allegheny Heating Co. | Tres |
| Rovland & Seeling | Manufacturing Co. | Assp |
| W. M. Graham | | Assp |
| Lizzie Together | Valentine Wallisek et ux | Ap |

**LEGAL BRIEFS.**

Joseph Hantman and James Hartman, both of Pittsburgh, were discharged from bankruptcy.

Executions were issued as follows: Dora C. Orr vs. Campbell Bros., $100; O. G. Barnett vs. William Davis ut ux, $172.

Jeremiah Duhib sued the United Traction Company for $10,000 for personal injuries received in a collision at Marion station.

Suit was brought by William Kuppes against W. W. Lucius to recover $4,473, claimed to be due on a contract for a bridge in Fleming park.

Statements were filed in the case of Mary Mastmer against Andrew and Julia Corba. The plaintiff wants $1,000 damages for alleged slander.

The case of H. Adler & Co. against Adams & Donaldson Manufacturing Company and Demmler Bros. was argued before Judge M. W. Acheson. The plaintiff claims that infringements have been made on a design for a gas stove.

Judge Joseph Buffington confirmed the sale of the personal property of the Shaw Piano Company. The property was sold on November 27 to Charles B. Stieff at auction sale in Erie for $19,250, which, it was claimed, was below the value of the stock.

In the United States circuit court a new trial was granted in the case of the Evansville Contract Company against the Fort Pitt Gas Company. The plaintiff sued to recover $79,000 damages for the dredgeboat Indiana, which was destroyed by fire. The jury gave the plaintiff a verdict of $30,739 58.

Justus Muiert, receiver of the property of Jacob Shapira, bankrupt, reported that he had sold the stock of fixtures for $7,785. It was appraised at $12,000, but the bankrupt placed its value at $28,000. No notice of the sale was given the creditors. Their attorney, O. S. Richardson, considered the price inadequate. The court directed that the receiver and the attorneys get together and see if some agreement could not be reached.

**EXCURSION TO CHICAGO.**
**Via Pittsburgh Western Ry.**

Account Live Stock Exposition. Tickets on sale December 2, 3 and 4; good until December 8. Round trip fare, $12.50. Solid vestibule trains leave B. & O. Station 8:30 and 7:55 p. m. 1201g


# CONSUMPTION IN ACTUAL RETREAT

The last United States Mortality Bulletin shows a marked decrease in the number of deaths from Consumption.

Ten years ago the official record showed the annual number of deaths out of 100,000 population to be 245. The recent Bulletin shows that only 190 now annually fall victims to Consumption out of the same number of inhabitants.

In 1890 the average life was 31 1-10 years; now it is 35 2-10 years.

These facts point unmistakably to the actual retreat of the grim monster Tuberculosis, which is responsible for the largest number of deaths from various diseases.

The honor of thus effectively arresting the progress of this fatal malady rests with the wonderful system of treatment which has been reduced to an exact science for the cure of Consumption and for the cure of Catarrh and other prevalent conditions which pave the way for Consumption—that successful method evolved by America's greatest scientist physician, Dr. T. A. Slocum, whose great liberality, through his **Free Trial Treatment**, sent broadcast throughout this broad land, has contributed most to the rout of the most potent agency in the destruction of human life in this hemisphere.

His **Free System of Treatment** has arrested the hand of death in the cases of thousands of consumptives and has prevented the disease in countless instances.

The Slocum Treatment consists of four distinct remedies for the cure of **Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all pulmonary and wasting diseases** and is based upon principles essential to the correction of function, the rebuilding of the tissues, the overthrow of parasitic animal organisms and the establishment of health in all the departments of the human body.

**These Four New Preparations** comprise a complete new treatment for Consumption and nearly all the ills of life.

The **Oxoid-Emulsion** is needed by some, the **Emulsion and Tonic** by others, the **Expectorant** by others, the **Oxoid Cure** for **Catarrh** by others still and **all four**, or any **three**, or **two**, or any **one**, may be used singly or in combination, according to the exigencies of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies, represented in this illustration. Also see page My Doctor Book.

*EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Slocum System of Treatment is medicine reduced to an exact science by America's foremost specialist, and our readers are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer. When writing the Doctor for the above free trial, please mention The Pittsburgh Gazette and greatly oblige.*

## THE STRAIGHT WAY TO HEALTH

The four preparations embody all the necessary elements of a complete treatment for Consumption—its cure and prevention—as well as for most of the chronic and wasting ills of life. Apparently hopeless cases are cured by their timely use.

These free remedies comprise the great CURATIVE FORCES discovered by the eminent physician, Dr. Slocum, they represent the acme of the pharmacist's skill, and with them will be found explicit directions for their use in any case.

## FREE TRIAL

To have these FOUR Free preparations it is only necessary to write, mentioning the Pittsburgh Gazette, in which you saw this offer, to

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine St., New York,

plainly giving full address. The remedies will be sent to you immediately from the Slocum Laboratories with full directions and instructions for their proper use.


# THE RIVER INTERESTS.

## THE BUDD COMPANY BUYS THE HARVESTER

### Big Mississippi River Towboat Yesterday Bought by a Pittsburgh Concern.

The Budd Coal Company of Pittsburgh yesterday closed a deal with the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company for the purchase of the towboat Harvester, one of the very finest towboats that operates on the Mississippi river. The vessel was built in 1896, and is therefore comparatively new.

Alfred R. Budd of the Budd Coal Company confirmed the sale. He said that the steamer had arrived at Cairo and would leave there last night for Pittsburgh. The Harvester is 185 feet long and 38 feet wide. She has excellent machinery, her engines having 22½ inch cylinders and an 8½ foot stroke.

Capt. D. A. Woodward, one of the best steamboatmen running on the Ohio river, has been assigned to command the boat. He will take charge of her upon her arrival at Cincinnati. Capt. Woodward is at present in command of the Frank Gilmore, owned by the Budd Coal Company. The boat will be used in the Pittsburgh and Louisville coal towing trade, and will make occasional trips to New Orleans.

## THE COAL SHIPMENTS.

**Amount of Coal Sent South Not Up to the Standard.**

The shipment of coal made south from Pittsburgh during the week that has closed, was not as large as in former years when coal was moved under the same navigable conditions. The shipments began last Monday and continued during the week up to and including Friday morning.

In that time 364,000 tons of coal, shipped by all companies, passed the Davis island dam. In bushels this shipment totaled 9,464,000 bushels, and this is about as correct an estimate as government figures can make it. Of this amount 1,750,000 bushels of coal was shipped by the independent companies, leaving a total of 7,714,000 bushels of coal moved to the south by the coal combine.

During the first week of navigation in 1900 the amount of coal passing the Davis island dam, according to the records kept there, was 518,000 tons, or about 13,640,000 bushels. This shipment covered a period of 8 days, or about three days longer than the present rise. Last year at that time none of the independent companies were in position to ship coal, and the figures show, not counting what the independents shipped, a deficiency in the amount of coal run of 5,186,000 bushels.

Of the total amount of coal shipped this week, the records show that 3,536,000 bushels less coal was shipped than during the first eight days of navigation in 1900. The deadlock of the river has curtailed the shipments made this year. There is no sign of a settlement in the situation.

## THE THREE RIVERS.

(SPECIAL TO PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.)

CINCINNATI, Nov. 30.—The towboat Sam Clarke was the flagship of the Pittsburgh fleet, arriving above the city at 9 a. m. The boat passed through to Louisville with her tow. The Florence Mannet and the Matherson, both from the Kanawha river, followed close after her. They delivered their tows in the harbor. The John Walton arrived about noon and distributed her tow, while the event of the day was the passing through of the towboat J. B. Finley, with 22 barges and three fuel flats on her way to Louisville. It was the largest tow ever brought down the Ohio river on a stage averaging 11 feet. The Joe B. Williams passed down at 3 p. m. She had in her tow 24 boats and fuel, which she left in the harbor and returned up this evening. The Jim Moren and the Frank Gilmore are due in this evening from Pittsburgh. Capt. S. S. Brown of Pittsburgh left at 3:30 p. m. for Louisville. He is of the opinion that the river will not make a coal shipping stage below the Louisville falls. However, he intends to send several of the large towboats light to Cairo to bring up empties. Stage at 6 p. m., 13.6 feet and rising. Will become stationary about noon tomorrow. Weather fair.

EVANSVILLE—River 4 feet and falling; clear and pleasant.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 4.5 feet; falls, 2.3 feet; foot of locks, 6.6 feet; business active; weather clear and pleasant.

MEMPHIS—River on a stand, two-tenths below the zero of the gauge; the towboat T. P. Leith with a fleet of empty barges, passed down today for Arkansas City; the boat will return light and the barges will be loaded with lumber at Cairo. The Davis reports that she pulled the Margaret off ground yesterday at noon at Craighead Point. Pilot Stuart Connor shipped on the Davis here. All the freight that can be got at is being taken off of the sunken steamer Speed, and the work of building bulkheads is going on. Pumping will probably commence Monday.

WHEELING—River 9 feet and falling. Cloudy, mild. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet 5 inches and falling. Weather warmer and threatening. Cherry down Sunday; Woodward up.

WARREN—River 2 feet 9 inches. Weather cloudy.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet and stationary. Weather clear.

MARIETTA—River 9 feet 8 inches and falling. Clear and pleasant. Down, Valley Belle, noon; Greenwood, 4 p. m. Up, Ben Hur, 6 p. m.; Kanawha, 6 p. m.; Keystone State, 9 p. m. Down with coal, Gleaner, Enterprise, 9 p. m.; Sam Brown, 10 a. m.; Tom Rees, 1 p. m.; John Moren, 2 p. m.

STEUBENVILLE—River 8 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather clear and cold. Up, Darling, 10 a. m.

OIL CITY—River 3 feet 8 inches and falling. Weather cloudy and cool.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 7 inches and falling. Weather cloudy and cool.

GALLIPOLIS—River 14 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather clear and warmer.

PARKERSBURG—River 9 feet and falling. Weather clear and warm. Down, Valley Belle, 8 p. m. for Gallipolis; Greenwood, 1 a. m. for Charleston. Up, Ben Hur, 4 a. m.; Kanawha, 4 p. m., Keystone State, 5 p. m., all for Pittsburgh; Louise, noon, and Oncida, 4 p. m. for Creston. Seven tows of coal passed down.

**Arrivals.**

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.
Edgar Cherry, Reno, Morgantown.

**Departures.**

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Edgar Cherry, Morgantown, W. Va.

The towboat G. W. Thomas will return to Pittsburgh from Point Pleasant. The Thomas will turn her tow of coal over to the Gleaner at that place.

Capt. J. M. Hammitt will leave tonight for Marietta to look after the construction of the towboat Robert P. Gillham, which is nearing completion there.

Capt. Asa Booth of Wheeling, who is one of the pilots of the Samuel Clarke, has joined the Pittsburgh Masters and Pilots society since he shipped up on the boat.

The towboat Oakland was below Vanceburg yesterday at 11 a. m., and should have arrived at Cincinnati last night. The advance guard of the coal fleet has reached Cincinnati.

Seven Kanawha river pilots joined as many towboats on the arrival of the Pittsburgh fleet this week at Point Pleasant. Some of the boats which left Pittsburgh only had one pilot.

The steamer J. C. Woodward was disabled, having met with an accident to her doctor engine. The boat is laid up here undergoing repairs and will be ready to get up steam Tuesday.

The Bertha brought a tow of coalboats out of the pools yesterday. The rubbed in the harbor. The river is getting low for the movement of coalboats. There is only 1.9 feet at lock No. 4.

The Virginia and Lorena leaving yesterday afternoon had very good trips of freight and many passengers. Capt. James Martin is the partner of Capt. Harry Ollum at the wheel of the Virginia.

A. J. Ruff, a former well-known river mate, died yesterday morning at Whitmer of pneumonia. His remains will arrive in Pittsburgh this morning and will be taken to the late residence, No. 1244 Pennsylvania avenue, Allegheny.

Capt. August Jutte, who this week went out as a pilot of the Ed Roberts, is an old towboat pilot and is said to be a good one. Capt. Jutte is credited with having revolutionized the handling of coal tows on the Ohio river. He set the pace for handling big tows of coal.

**Capt. W. L. Sibert.**

Capt. William L. Sibert, who succeeds Maj. Charles F. Powell as engineer in charge of the improvements of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, was graduated from West Point in 1884. His first assignment was at New York, being student officer in the United States engineer school, remaining there from 1884

until 1887. From 1887 until 1892 he had charge of the improvements of the Kentucky river and other tributaries of the lower Ohio, being stationed at Louisville.

From 1892 until 1894 Capt. Sibert made Detroit, Mich., his headquarters, he being assistant to Gen. O. M. Poe in charge of one-half of the 20 and 21-foot channels connecting waters of the Great Lakes. In 1894 he was detailed to look after the river and harbor district in Arkansas and Missouri, and remained there until 1898. Then he was appointed instructor of civil engineering at Willets Point, N. Y., and remained there during 1899, when he was sent to the Philippines, having seen service in the new foreign possessions during 1899 and 1900. He commanded a battalion of engineers of the Eighth Army corps.

Upon his return from the Philippines in 1900 he was again placed in charge of the improvements of the tributaries of the lower Ohio, with headquarters at Louisville. He comes to Pittsburg

# TARIFF FIGHT ON IN GERMANY

## The Agrarians Are Determined to Force the Enactment of the New Law.

## PROTESTS ARISING ON ALL SIDES

### Ultra - Protectionists Passionately Urging Legislation in Behalf of Special Interests That Threatens to Embarass Empire's Interests.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—Scenting certain victory and thirsting for the blood of international oppressors, the Agrarians have decided to concentrate their energies in the tariff fight. In the effort to make the new law effective immediately, it leaves the reichstag in form for Bulow to introduce the bill on Monday.

It is provided that the measure shall be enforced at such time as the kaiser and federal council jointly decree that the provision, if permitted to stand, will enable the government to prolong the old and consummate the new commercial treaties on the basis of the present tariff. According to authoritative information conveyed to The Gazette, the Agrarians are now determined to deprive the government of this saving opportunity.

They have concluded that their game will not be completely bagged until nations like America actually experience the rigors of the new rates. The Liberal leaders freely admit the probability of the success of this roughshod program once the tariff party realizes its power. The wobbly attitude of the government thus far gives the friends of commercial peace no hope that the ministry will resist the Agrarian demands.

The opinion of the interests which have done most to foment popular agitation against the bill is that nothing short of a great popular uprising will save the nation from the fiscal conflict which the ultra-protectionists insist on precipitating tonight. The Commercial Treaties association has borne the brunt of the fight and has issued a passionate appeal to the country to rise up in a last powerful protest against "short-sighted special interests which would plunge Germany into revolution within and war without."

From more conservative motives than those actuating the Agrarians a great section of the business community welcome the immediate final action of the tariff question as the next economic crisis. The uncertainties of the empire's fiscal policy constitute the blackest cloud overhanging the commercial horizon.

### Will Outdo Jules Verne.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—M. Goubet, the submarine boat inventor, is now planning a big submarine craft which will carry 200 passengers and which will cross the straits of Dover in half an hour, without causing the passengers any seasickness.

### Russo-Chinese Deal Is Off.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The foreign office here confirms the report that the Russo-Chinese Manchuria negotiations are broken off. The officials attribute this more to the opposition of the Chinese viceroys and the death of Li Hung Chang than to the objections of Japan.

## SEIZED AN OPPORTUNITY.

### French Actor Could Not Hide His Calling When Called to Testify in a French Court.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Mlle. Leonilla De Mello, a pretty actress who figured in "La Dame De Chez Matin," has just appeared in the eleventh correctional court on a charge of unlawfully wounding M. Coquet, an actor now appearing as the Colonel in "Le Billet De Logement" at the Folies Dramatiques.

Replying to the presiding justice's questions, the prisoner, who was stylishly attired in an asthakan bolero, said: "I slashed M. Coquet with a razor in a moment of anger and I am sincerely sorry."

M. Coquet, with his arm still in a sling, exclaimed melodramatically: "I came here without any feeling of hatred and forgive her with all my heart."

The court inflicted a sentence of four months' imprisonment, with the benefit of the Berenger law, which means a suspension of sentence, and granted M. Coquet the one franc damages he had asked for.

## AMERICANS IN PARIS.

### Social Functions Conducted By Women of the United States, Now on the Other Side.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Mrs. Horace Porter has returned to Paris and resumes her receptions on the first and third Mondays of each month from Monday next.

Mrs. De Garmendia entertained the Infanta Eulalie at tea this week at the Hotel Ritz. Among other guests were Mrs. Mackey and the Princess Galatra Colonna.

Among Americans at the hotels are Mrs. A. Van Rennselear and Miss Alice Van Rennselear of New York, Mrs. George Quincy Thorndike and Harry H. Thorndike of Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Patterson of Baltimore, at the Langham; Mr. and Mrs. August W. Burkee at the Hotel Meurice.

## MAILS ARE TARDY.

### Little Island in the Pacific Where Letters Are Delivered but Once a Year.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—It must be thought a most out-of-the-way part of the world where the postman arrives only once a year and where the telegraph is unknown.

It would seem even more surprising that Great Britain should possess a place so outlandish. But it does, in Pitcairn Island, a mere dot in the middle of the Pacific, the home of the descendants of the mutineers of H. M. S. Bounty.

At the beginning of the new year some 120 inhabitants of that little colony will be gladdened by the appearance there of the warship Condor, with mails from England, a treat which is afforded them but once a year.

## MURIEL BRODRICK MARRIED.

### Daughter of England's Secretary for War Wedded to Baron Tweedmouth's Son.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The wedding of Baron Tweedmouth's son, Dudley Churchill Majoribanks, to Muriel, daughter of the war secretary, Mr. Brodrick, at St. George's church, Hanover Square, this afternoon, was a smart society function.

There were seven bridesmaids, including Muriel White, daughter of the United States charge d'affaires, Mr. White. The presents were unusually numerous and costly. They included gifts from King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the prince and princess of Wales, the duke and duchess of Marlborough, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White and William Waldorf Astor.

The duke and duchess of Marlborough have loaned Blenheim palace to the newly married couple for the honeymoon.

## ROYAL PAIR UNHAPPY.

### Grave Rumors Still Circulate as to the Domestic Troubles of Queen Wilhelmina and Her Consort.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 30.—Grave reports continue to be circulated regarding the differences between Queen Wilhelmina and her husband Prince Henry. The story, however, that a duel resulting therefrom has been fought, and that the queen's aid de camp, Major Van Tot, was wounded, is absolutely denied by Major Van Tot's brother, who says the aid de camp is suffering from peritonitis.

At the theater the biograph pictures of the queen are tumultuously cheered nightly, while those of Prince Henry are loudly hissed.

APELDORN, HOLLAND, Nov. 30.—Queen Wilhelmina was able to leave her sick room today and participate in the family dinner. Prince Henry, her husband, returns to Het Loo at 6:30 o'clock this evening.

### Aged Woman Will Travel Far.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Mme. De Ray, mother of the Comtesse De Favernay and grandmother of the Duc D'Abrantes, is about to undertake the journey to the Himalayas. She is celebrated as an intrepid traveler, having several times traversed Persia and other Asiatic countries, accompanied by only one European attendant. She is 80 years old.

## Bright Gossip of Foreign Countries Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

The completion of the Northern Manchuria railway connecting Vladivostock with the great Siberian railway, will greatly shorten the journey to the far east. The Amur river route is now a thing of the past. Now the only break in the railway connection between Moscow and Vladivostock will be at Lake Baikal. This part of the line will not be completed for several years.

**Russia.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 14.

During the recent visit of the Rt. Hon. R. W. Hanbury, minister of agriculture to Scotland, he was urged to open the ports to Canadian store cattle, but refused. His main reason was that they must protect the home flocks and herds from disease, and that although he knew that the cattle of Canada and of the United States were at present free from disease, if they opened the country to them they would have to admit also the Argentine Republic and other countries with which they had treaties. The difficulty was that although a foreign country might have a clean bill of health for its cattle at one moment, it might not at another, and the mischief might be done among their home flocks and herds before they could close the ports against the cattle of the country from which the disease had come.

**Scotland.**

EDINBURGH, Nov. 19.

Although a large sum of money is spent each year on the Asylum for Old Men near Corsier, about six miles from Geneva, the inmates are not happy. The military rule of the house is too strict. Several old men have died from the severities to which they have been subjected; others have committed suicide. A movement is on foot to remove the unfortunate old men to some more humane establishment.

**Switzerland.**

GENEVA, Nov. 16.

Prof. Naka, who during last summer made a successful cycling journey, through the interior, covering 2,684 miles in 60 days, has been presented with a silver cup as a memento of this feat by Messrs. K. Ishikawa & Co. of Yokohama, importers of bicycles and exporters' silk goods. The cup bore the inscription, which reads in part: "Long-distance cycling record-maker in Japan."

**Japan.**

TOKYO, Nov. 2.

Two carpenters, a native and a half-breed, working side by side in a carpenter shop, found a demijohn of methylated spirits which had been purchased for use in mixing varnish and immediately used it as an intoxicant. Within 12 hours Holopi, the native, was dead, and when the coroner sent a summons for O'Shea, the half-breed, to give testimony at the inquest, the officer found him digging the grave for his companion in the deadly debauch. Two others who had drunk with them of the deadly stuff were made violently ill, but after several days recovered. A large number of deaths have occurred during the past year from this cause, and though the stuff is sold only in containers marked poison and bearing the skull and cross-bones, as the demijohn in this case did, native Hawaiians especially do not seem to be deterred by this from drinking it.

**Hawaii.**

HONOLULU, Nov. 15.

During the past two years a marvelous number of savings banks and insurance companies have been successfully floated in Chile, the shares whereof, in many cases, are at a very high premium, some of them paying large dividends and rapidly increasing their reserve funds.

**Chile.**

VALPARAISO, Oct. 19.

For many years there has been an English Conversation club in Frankfort. Recently, so great is the desire of Germans to study English, the club has found it necessary to seek larger rooms. Twelve English instructors have been selected to impart a knowledge of conversational English.

**Germany.**

FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN, Nov. 17.

# BERNHARDT IS MINUS PROPERTY

## Many of Her Stage Treasures Have Been Stolen by a Scene Shifter.

## UNPUBLISHED BALZAC PLAY DISCOVERED

### It Has Been Handed to M. Coquelin Who Intends to Produce It Soon. Carvalho's International Theater Must Be Completed at Once.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

PARIS, Nov. 30.—Important robberies have been discovered at the theater Bernhardt. Mme. Sarah Bernhardt hates stage properties, and has been using real empire, Louis Quinze and Louis Seize furniture and accessories. A scene shifter has been carrying these off from the property room, one piece daily, for a fortnight, including empire silver candlesticks, a brass inlaid bureau, and a marble clock. He took everything openly, and if questioned replied that the things were wanted for the stage. His accomplices have not yet been discovered.

Considerable sensation has been caused in literary circles by an announcement that an unpublished play of Balsac has been discovered. It was in possession of Vicomte Spoelberg de Lovenjoul, who handed it to M. Coquelin, who has the intention of producing it on the stage. Thus, by the irony of fate, a posthumous work of the great novelist will have to pass the censor.

M. Leon Carvalho's project to erect an international theater on the Champs Elysees where the Cirque D'Ete formerly stood, has moved a step forward. The Paris municipal council has accepted his proposal and now calls on him to carry out his scheme, declaring that, if he does not do so at once the existing building, which is half constructed, will be pulled down.

## TO EXPLORE AFRICA.

### An American Will Soon Leave London on a Long Trip Through the Dark Continent.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—William Fitzhugh Whitehouse, Jr., of Newport, R. I., intends to start in a few weeks on a fresh expedition to the heart of Africa, accompanied by Captain Powell Cotton of the Northumberland Fusileers.

They intend to go in a Belgian gunboat up the Congo to Pasoko, thence through the pigmy forest to the north, avoiding the usual forest route, to Uganda, and then push on and explore the unknown portions of Lake Albert. Mr. Whitehouse hopes to return in about nine months.

## ANIMALS WERE SUSPECTED.

### Dover Customs Officials Search Strange Beasts, but Allow Emigrants to Pass.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—While emigrants of all kinds, the dirtiest and most disease-laden of human beings, are allowed to flow into this country without hindrance, it seems that the most cleanly beasts, such as the giraffe and elephant, are considered undesirable aliens. In addition to the vexed question of French books, the Dover customs authorities have been puzzling over the proper classification of animals.

A circus arrived at that port the other day with a whole arkful of animals. Then the fun began. The kangaroo was admitted to this country only after a careful examination of its pouch for contraband tobacco. Still more droll was the spectacle of the customs officers examining the elephant through a microscope to discover its state of health. Then the deer aboard was detained peremptorily because the officials got to squabbling as to whether they were or were not "ruminating animals."

## 'BUS STOCK AWAY DOWN.

### Plans for Electric Traction in London Is Raising Havoc With the Omnibus Company.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—That idea that omnibuses are one of the most characteristic features of London streets has a very dubious future before it. The metropolis is at last waking up. The introduction of electric traction, both surface and underground, threatens to drive from the street the ever-present placarded 'bus.

That this feeling has infected investors is shown by the figure at which the stock of the London General Omnibus Company is quoted. Last year it was 216. Today the price is 109. London Road Company shares have fallen from 19½ to 10¼. The extent to which the omnibus enters into the daily life of London is enormous.

During the first six months of the present year the London General Omnibus Company carried more than 100,000,000 passengers and the London Road Car Company more than 33,000,000. These figures show an increase of about 5 per cent over the figures for 1899, and it is safe to prophesy that next year's figures will show a similar increase.

## DRESSMAKERS MERRY.

### Paris Modistes Celebrate in Gay Manner the Festival of Their Patron Saint.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—The festival of St. Catherine, patron of old maids and Paris dressmakers, caused excitement in the Rue de la Paix yesterday. Every dressmaker sported flowers. At noon the workshops were deserted. Troops of merry maidens paraded the fashionable thoroughfare, making the welkin ring with their babble and laughter.

Every establishment had elected its own St. Catherine, coquettishly crowned with a muslin cap, and surrounded by an escort of maids of honor. One girl, Marthe Corrim, was knocked down by the Marquis De Beauvoir's carriage.

## HOTELS HELD RESPONSIBLE.

### London Hostelry Company Forced to Pay for Jewelry That Was Stolen from a Guest.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—It is to be expected that the proprietors of big London hotels will be somewhat more careful of their patrons' property after a warning given the other day, when the Gordon Hotels Company had to pay nearly $5,000 for the loss of a visitor's jewelry from a room of the Hotel Metropole.

A lady from Wales, a Mrs. Duncan, had left her jewelry, worth about the amount mentioned, locked in a trunk in her droom. She left the key of the door according to the custom in hotels, at the bureau downstairs. When the lady returned the key could not be found. The door was opened with a duplicate key. The trunk was found broken open and the jewelry gone. It was never recovered.

Notwithstanding that notices were posted in the bedrooms stating that the proprietor was not liable for the loss of money or jewelry, the judge held that the robbery was due to the carelessness of the hotel servants. He ordered the company to pay Mrs. Duncan the full value of the lost jewels.

### May Marry Without Charge.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—The chamber of deputies voted urgency for a bill introduced by Charles Bernard making all marriage formalities absolutely free of all costs, with a view to check depopulation.


A famous New York Hatter makes

Well made.

Aye, that's the point.

I wonder if every hatter is so sure of this point as I am.

New York's best hatter makes Oetting's hats.

Special care is taken to make the Court derbies best of all hats.

Best at most stores means five and four dollars.

It's $4 and $3 here.

Paragon and Acme hats at $2.25 and $1.75 better hats by far than you've ever had for like money before.

Other good styles at $1.50 or even $1.

Better hats in this exclusive hat store than you'll find in the all-sort stores.

Panama shape soft hats at $3, $2.25 and $1.75 in light colors and black.

Do you need a new hat?
If yes,
You'll do well to look at my exclusive styles.

OTTO OETTING

Fifth & Wylie

on Court House hill

1129-p



THE

# MUTUAL LIFE

## Insurance Company of New York,

Richard A. McCurdy, President.

Cash Assets,
$345,000,000.00
Largest in the World.

THE MUTUAL LIFE

It has in the past five years increased its surplus $3,000,000.00 in excess of any Company in the World.

"THE BEST COMPANY IS THE COMPANY THAT DOES THE MOST GOOD."

Merry Christmas

is but one month away—Let your gift be qualified by taste and judgment—
Good taste, Good Judgment and Good Will will all be evidenced if the gift you make your wife, son or daughter be a Mutual Life policy which will pay 5 per cent of its face at your death and 5 per cent annually thereafter during the life of the beneficiary. Such a gift provides for the future of a loved one. See the agent at once.

"THE BEST COMPANY IS THE COMPANY THAT DOES THE MOST GOOD."

Annual Income,
$60,000,000.00
Largest in the World.

THE MUTUAL LIFE

In almost 60 years it has led all competitors, survived wars and panics, and is today the standard by which all Companies are measured.

A. F. McDONALD, Manager for Western Pennsylvania, First National Bank Building.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

# The Pittsburgh Gazette.

GAZETTE'S CABLE NEWS,
LATEST SPORTING,
FINANCIAL FEATURES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1901.

# Boer War Is Again Exciting Comment--French Politicians Are Alarmed

## REAWAKENING OF SPIRIT IN LIBERAL PARTY

### Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman Is Arousing Feeling.

### A DECISIVE STEP MUST BE TAKEN NOW

### Common Sense Is Back of the General Antipathy to the Boer War.

### THE STRUGGLE MUST COME IN THE COMMONS

### Acclamation of the Policy of the Salisbury Government Can No Longer Be Countenanced in Public Utterances of Liberal Leaders

By HERBERT PAUL.
(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, New York Herald.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The leader of the opposition has at last succeeded in rousing the spirit of the Liberal party. He has been received wherever he went with the utmost enthusiasm, such as to remind one, in kind, at any rate, though not perhaps in degree, of the feelings which Mr. Gladstone formerly aroused.

Not the least convincing sign of this success is the bitterness with which he has been attacked by the supporters of the government, for it is an unhappy incident of party politics, as no one had better cause than Mr. Gladstone to know, that the attachment of one side begets resentment on the other.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is fortunately himself very tough. His temper is impenetrable. He is the last man to be frightened by threats. The Liberals have long wanted a definite lead. Mere criticism of the government, indeed, though useful and necessary, does not keep a party together. Until there is some principle behind it, it is apt to degenerate into mere faction. Those who think the cabinet right to refuse all terms and to insist upon unconditional surrender of the Boers in the field are really out of place in the ranks of the opposition.

**Liberal Center Growing.**

Sooner or later—sooner than later—they will be driven to follow the example of the Portland Whigs a hundred years ago and coalesce with the administration, but I do not think there will be many of them. The center of Liberalism which keeps aloof from Liberal Imperialism on the one hand and from extreme Radicalism on the other has been steady in its adhesion to Sir Henry. It is so still, and it is being joined by a large number of those who always held that the two South African presidents were responsible for the war. These men have become tired of trusting the government. Here, of course, party enters and must enter as an element to the question. No Liberal Imperialist or otherwise was elected as a mark of confidence in Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain.

If the government had either crushed the Boers or made fair peace with them many Liberals would now feel satisfied that the war was inevitable or had been brought to the best or only possible conclusion. As it is, they see ministers can do neither one thing nor the other. They are impressed with the extreme gravity of the national crisis.

**Spirit Is Not Lacking.**

It is a libel upon Englishmen to say or suggest that they will give up this or any other struggle because they have not the spirit to continue or because they shrink from the pecuniary burdens involved. The history of the war with Napoleon gives the lie to that, but if they are not devoid of patriotism they are equally not devoid of common sense.

They are not much impressed with Mr. Balfour's simple declaration that there is only one government, only one party, only one home policy and that they are all summed up in the single word, war.

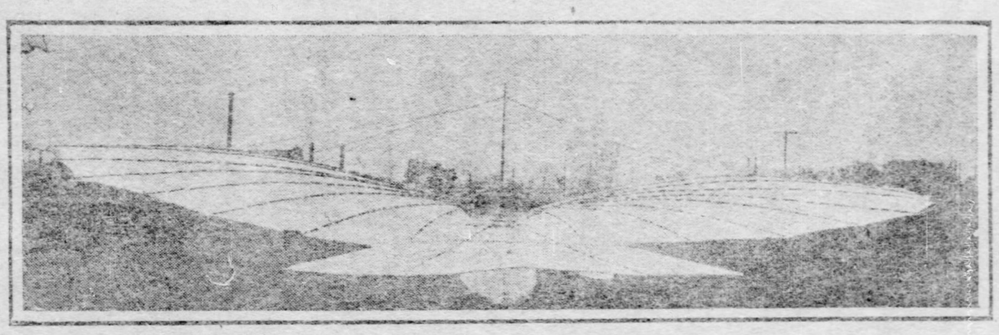
Sir Edward Grey endeavored in his speech at Glasgow Thursday night to perform an impossible task. He is a man universally respected, and liked. Nobody doubts his sincerity or questions his motives, but he is too straightforward to blow hot and cold at the same time.

He attacked the government apparently for being the government, for he agrees with most of their opinions and approves most of their acts. He finds nothing to censure in Mr. Chamberlain's references to Germany. He has not a word to say against the concentration camps or the proclamation of banishment or martial law. He would keep Lord Milner, yet would turn out Mr. Chamberlain, together with the cabinet to which Mr. Chamberlain belongs.

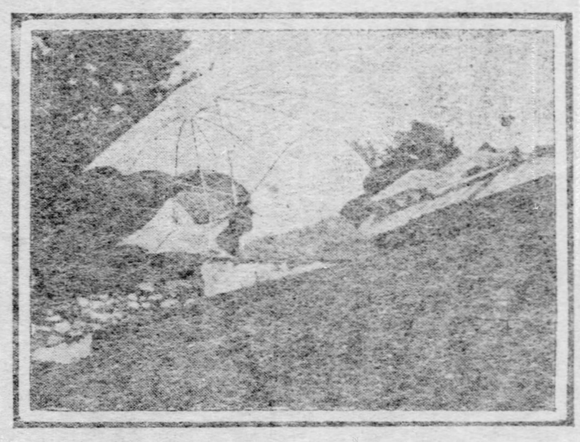
This is an attitude which cannot be indefinitely maintained. It is not, in the popular phrase, "good enough." The times are too serious for halting between two opinions. Either the guarantees should go on as they are and the government deserve general confidence, or an attempt should be made to concentrate the war as most wars are concentrated, by negotiation.

Then Sir Henry is right. Where Sir Edward Grey comes in, I cannot, for the life of me, see. He talks of an alternative government. An alternative there must be if this one is to be displaced. Does he propose to exclude from it the leader of the Liberal party?

## GERMAN INVENTOR'S AIRSHIP.



GUSTAVE WEISSKOP,
The Inventor.



Starting Airship From Side of a Hill.

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—European aeronauts are much interested in the experiments which recently have been made by Gustave Weisskop, the German who has secured the aid of American capitalists to perfect a working model of a new style of airship. Weisskop, who is better known under his assumed English name of Whitehead, is now in America and has completed a machine which he began in a little workshop in a German peasant village more than 10 years ago.

The inventor, who aspires to be called the "American Santos-Dumont," is 35 years of age, and since his boyhood has devoted his life to the study of aeronautics. His theory of aerial navigation was evolved while watching the habits of the birds in his forest home, and his models of flying machines have all resembled a gigantic bird.

Weisskop spent much time with Herr Lilienthal, a well-known German aeronaut, and about five years ago went to Paris, where he tested a large model which he had built in Germany. Suspended in mid-air on two immense wings, the aeronaut attempted to fly down a hillside in the Botanical Gardens, and was in a measure successful, but was unable to make any practical application of his invention.

The "American Santos-Dumont" went to the United States in 1897 and renewed his experiments in Pittsburgh. In 1899 he tested a new machine, but it was not entirely successful. It was modeled on the same lines as his earlier machines. The wide-spreading wings supported a cigar-shaped bed containing gas engines, which generated motive power to drive an immense propeller. In New York Weisskop has completed this model and has been assured ample funds to make improvements by several wealthy Americans.

## LONDON DISCOVERS ITS WATER SUPPLY IS BADLY POLLUTED

### Smallpox on the Increase in Districts Where the Quality Is Worst.

### THE ALARM SOUNDED

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—It is usually only in summer that any outcry about London's water supply is heard. Then it is usually drought which causes the water companies to cut down a certain number of gallons per diem. But now a note of alarm of a different sort is sounded.

Inhabitants of certain quarters are beginning to realize the polluted character of the water with which they are being supplied. In fact, only one company draws its water from wells driven down into the calk to such a depth as to be beyond chance of contamination from drainings and sewage. Five draw directly from the Thames, but one company draws from a certain tributary of the Thames, which, owing to the great demands made upon its resource, has now degenerated from a swift running stream into a stagnant canal, dirty and almost devoid of current.

What adds to the alarm is the discovery that smallpox, which is still on the increase, has been most virulent within areas supplied by the water drawn from the most polluted sources.

### PARTNERS IN CRIME.

#### Paris Adventurer in Prison Asks to Marry His Accomplice.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Goirand, a celebrated adventurer arrested recently, as about to marry his accomplice, Berthe Daguenu, also a prisoner. The pair was confronted at the investigating magistrate's office on Monday and questioned as to their misdeeds.

When the interrogatory was ended Goirand requested the magistrate to inform him what steps he should take to contract marriage in his present position. He stated that Berthe had robbed only at his instigation to procure him money, adding that he desired to prove the sincerity of his affection by throwing in his lot with hers for better or worse.

**Visitors Must Have Permits.**

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The government has issued a notification that, owing to the proclamation of martial law in Cape Colony and Natal, nobody unprovided with a permit will be allowed to land in South Africa after January 1.

## EDWARD VII. WILL RECEIVE AFTER DARK

### Future Drawing Rooms Will Be Held in the Evening.

### DRESSES AND JEWELS SHOW UP BETTER

### Costs Large Sums of Money to Attend One of These Royal Functions.

### RULE TO AVOID A CRUSH

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The chief topic in London society now is the announcement of future drawing rooms to be held at Buckingham palace in the evenings. Needless to say, everybody concerned is delighted, for it has always been generally admitted that to put women in low-necked dresses and in all sorts of light colors in the middle of the day is a very trying thing, particularly for those of advanced age. It will certainly tend to make these functions more enjoyable, although the man in the street may miss his chance of waiting around Pall Mall, paying in many cases much more attention to the occupants of the carriages waiting to get through than they like.

There is no doubt that drawing rooms in the palace by night will be very brilliant affairs. Jewels will show to so much better advantage. Court dresses also will look much better than during the day.

It is said that in the future ladies will be invited to attend the drawing rooms instead of having their names submitted to be approved at the lord chamberlain's office. But it is rather doubted whether this is correct, as, unless it was brought to their majesties' notice that certain persons wished to be presented, many would have to wait in vain for a court presentation who are undeniably entitled to it. At the same time, there have been many presentations of late years that really ought not to have taken place. So there is, perhaps, a grain of truth in the statement referred to. It has always been known, too, that one or two women have been willing and ready to present not only friends, but perfect strangers, for a consideration, whether in the form of a drawing room dress, a jewel or a check. There is bound to be an enormous crowd at every drawing room during the coming year unless the number is limited. Even then there are sure to be outcries from persons who are excluded in order to prevent this overcrowding.

It is a very costly thing going to drawing rooms. There is many a woman who has paid from $3,000 to $5,000 for a dress, and it is very seldom that any of these magnificent toilettes ever appear at court again, though a drawing room train is often cut up afterward for a dinner dress. In fact, many women by clever management are able to make three dresses out of a drawing room robe. There are the dress itself, the train and the lining of the train.

There are most severe rules, or, at any rate, there were during the reign of the late Queen Victoria, against anything but white plumes and gloves for women not in mourning. These, of course, were always allowed to appear in black, with feathers of the same sombre hue.

## NEW GAME OF CARDS IS NOW THE FAD IN ENGLAND'S CAPITAL

### London Society Is Still Eager for More New Forms of Amusement.

### A NOVEL FENCING BOUT

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Every two or three years the smart set of London goes mad over some new amusement. Five or six years ago it was skating on real ice, which for the matter of that is still very popular. Then came the war. The young men went to the front and the ladies followed them at a safe distance. Talk was all about bandages and the delights of nursing pale, injured soldiers.

Reaction soon set in and society began to learn bridge and play bridge feverishly. No more talk of the war. Last season the craze reached its height. Luncheon parties were made up, after which bridge for high stakes went on, with a pause for dinner, into the small hours. Now a new game, new at least to England—namely, skat, the great game of the German corps student—is being introduced into England. It looks as if it would be taken to kindly in society circles.

As piquet is considered the best game for two, whist for four and poker for five, so skat is the most interesting game for three. But bridge, for all that is not losing any of its attractions. The season for card playing has just begun. The smart women of today think nothing of going in for the most extravagant bridge outfits. Most of the smart women possess their own boxes. In this they seem to be getting more luxurious than ever. Some are in silver with the initials of their owner on them and some of gold with diamond monograms. It is now that people are on the lookout for novelties.

At a certain house the other evening a gentleman was much struck with the new squeezer bridge table with an adjustable ash bowl and candlestick that appeared most useful. The advantage of the ash bowl, which is both large and easily removed for emptying, are obvious. The bowl rests firmly in such a position that it can not be spilled. The candlesticks are screwed into sockets and fixed on the table so as to occupy the minimum of space. The table is also fitted with electric lights when wanted.

An altogether unique event in the fencing world, which is now so rapidly extending its limits in London, took place the other day when, for the first time, men and women devotees of the art met on an equal footing with the foils.

## CRISIS IN THE GOVERNMENT IS ANTICIPATED

### French Political Enmities Causing Strange Situation.

### GENERAL BOGRON'S REPORT SENSATIONAL

### Conduct of Missionaries in China Is Severely Criticised.

### USUAL STANDARDS OF ACTION LOST SIGHT OF

### The Outlook Presents Some Redeeming Features, Particularly in Recent Ovation Extended to M. Waldeck-Rousseau.

By J. CORNELY.
(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 30.—In order to comprehend French domestic politics during the last week it is necessary first of all to grant what in philosophy is called a postulate, which is peculiar to our country and which foreigners can only understand by eliminating their ordinary notions of things.

This postulate is:—The only thing that concerns the opposition is to overthrow the cabinet, while the majority is concerned solely in maintaining it in power. There is no other program. The grand struggle that will be fought out next year has already begun. If you overlook this truth, you will be able to understand nothing; and everything will seem absolutely silly, even to the extent of anticlericals voting for a loan to indemnify missionaries, and clericals voting against that same loan; and, further, of a government program receiving the support of revolutionaries and being attacked by that government's adherents.

I explained the situation last week. There was a projected loan of 256,000,000 francs, redeemable by Chinese indemnity payments. It was intended to cover the expenses of the China expedition, amounting to 200,000,000 francs, and to meet the damages sustained by private persons and corporations, a sum of 65,000,000 francs.

**Missionary Question the Crisis.**

The stumbling block was the missionary question. It seems to have been proven that certain missionaries took advantage of the entry of Pekin of the allied forces to lead the way in a campaign of loot. They even secured the assistance of soldiers and sailors by paying the latter with checks negotiable in Paris. The facts were made public over six months ago. Gen. Voyron, who commanded the French forces, confirms them in his official report, and it is very unlikely that he would amuse himself by recounting them if they were not true.

This report from Gen. Voyron was marked "quite confidential" and M. Waldeck-Rousseau informed the chamber of deputies that it would not be made public, not because of the missionaries, but because of the details it contained on the relations of the French and Germans in China. However, a socialist paper, La Petite Republique, obtained a copy of this report and published passages referring to the missionaries with sensational results. The clericals were irritated to a degree. On the one hand, they tried to excuse the looting, and on the other they called upon the moderate Republican deputies to join with them and throw out the proposed loan and thus overthrow the ministry. They succeeded in obtaining the support of some of the moderate Republicans, among the number it is a sad thing to chronicle men of importance like M. Meline.

**Principles Were Cast Aside.**

Nevertheless the loan was voted for the fury of the moderates taught the radicals wisdom. Those deputies who by right should have voted for the loan, did not, while those who ought not, did.

The difficulties of every sort that the right threw in the way of the government over the Chinese loan had for their sole result, the emphasizing of the government's victory, the cabinet receiving a majority of 126 votes upon a question which its opponents themselves had stripped of any patriotic pretext, leaving only a ministerial problem. This long and confusing doubt shows how deep lie the passions that are fermenting in our political world. It delayed deplorably the discussion of the budget, which will take up the whole of the month of December and will become the battlefield of angry parties.

With politicians, worked up as they are now, the worst is to be feared, and he would be a bold man who today would wager that they will close without a cabinet crisis. Still, while there are threatening signs on the political horizon, there are reassuring phenomena also. Pitilessly attacked, the ministry likewise defended itself without flinching, and it might be said that its enemies and its friends are in accord upon at least one point, that its continuance in power is a vital question for all concerned.

**Prime Minister Acclaimed.**

Among the reassuring phenomena there is none more important than one which made its appearance Wednesday evening at a banquet given for the premier by a great commercial league, known as the committee of commerce and industry. At that banquet M. Waldeck-Rousseau was acclaimed, together with the ministers who accompanied him. He was lauded by two men of the highest importance from the political point of view, M. Brisson and M. Bourgeois, who both declared themselves supporters through thick and thin of the cabinet.

## French Scientists Study in the Clouds.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—Four balloon loads of Parisian scientists have acquired a fund of medical lore gathered at high altitudes from observations on themselves and a collection of animals, including a big Saint Bernard dog. The chief point involved was the influence of all altitudes on the blood. When on the ground a cubic millimeter contains 6,000,000 red corpuscles. At 4,000 meters the number increased to 10,000,000. A careful test showed this increase to be only apparent. Rabbits and dogs lost weight as the balloon mounted, and regained weight on descending. This showed a considerable diminution of water in their bodies. Their blood was therefore more concentrated. The observations have a direct bearing on mountain cure. Several experts jump to the conclusion that the rise demonstrates the futility of mountain air in the cure of consumption.

## Three British Statesmen in Poor Health.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—(Special Cable.)—It will perhaps not be considered surprising that the strain of the last two years has told severely on the health of certain members of the British ministry. Three of them, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, are off duty for the present. Mr. Balfour seems to be in the worst shape of this distinguished trio of statesmen. He has been very weak, and though it is now reported that his fever has abated, it will be some time before he can be able to take his place in the cabinet. Lord Salisbury's ailment is not considered serious, but for a long time it has been apparent that the anxieties of the war were telling on him. Mr. Chamberlain's confinement to his house has also caused anxiety among his colleagues, for, though his ailment is also said not to be of a serious character, still it is evident in his case also that the burden of the war has left its mark.

From Weaver to Wearer.

# PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Successors to Hugus & Hacke.

**Important Sale In Suit Department**

A money saving opportunity not likely to be repeated—

**High Class Tailored Suits**

The heavy selling of the past two weeks has made large inroads in our suit stock, and left us with a quantity of suits in broken sizes. These suits are all New and Stylishly made—of Fine Cheviot and Broadcloth, Eton, Norfolk and Blouse Shape Silk Lined Jackets and sold at from $18 to $25.
While they last—your choice

**$10.00**

We are makers of Women's Suits, Waists, Skirts and Jackets and that's why we can quote the prices we do—no middleman's profit for you to pay—

**Albatross Waists**

The balance of a line of regular $3.00 Waists, all colors—
Your choice

**$1.50**

**Skating Suits**

Blacks and Colors—New Snappy Styles—for the winter season on the ice—Golf Cloths, Hair-line Stripes, Cheviots, etc.—

**$15.00 to $40.00**

**Eiderdown Robes and Dressing Sacques**

New lines just received make suitable gifts—
Sacques from $1.00 up
Bath Robes from $4.00 up

**Flannel Waists**

New Washable—Non-Shrinkable Flannels, $3.00 goods, last of the lines—Your choice

**$1.50**

**Womens Underwear**

One of our new departments and offering special inducements on that account—Union Suits—Vests, Pants—Equestrienne Tights, etc.—
A special line of Silk Vests for Corset Covers—

$1.00 grade, 75c  $1.25 grade, $1.00

**A Lace Special**

Medium and Wide Torchons, sold from 5c to 10c a yard, all to go

**at 3c a yard**

**Dress Goods**

These bargains are the result of under price purchases made during the past week—this season's goods—you cannot afford to pass them—

44 in. All-Wool Colored Cashmeres, 50c a yd.
44 in. All-Wool Colored Cheviots, 50c a yd.

56-inch Rainy Day Suitings, New Striped Effects—Grays, Tans and Oxfords— $1.00 a yard.

50-inch Navy Blue Cheviots—the regular $1.00 grades—at 75c a yard.

All-Wool Albatross, New Evening Shades, full range of colors at 45c a yard.

54-inch Checked and Striped English Suitings—$2 goods—$1.10 a yard.

46-inch Wool Plaids for Children's Dresses and Waists — Special at 55c a yard.

58-inch Specially Heavy Black Golf Cloth — for Walking Skirts at $1.20 a yard.

New Black French Canvas Weaves for Skirts or Suits— at 95c, $1.15 and $1.25 a yard.

**French Embroidered Flannels**

Yard Wide All-Over Designs, in neat small patterns, all colors—Our own manufacture—that's why we sell you these 85c, $1.00 and $1.25 goods at 65c, 85c and 95c a yard.

**Waisting Flannels**

Figured Stripes, New—all colors—Again—maker's prices, not 75c—but 55c a yd.

All Linen Huck Toweling—12½c goods, 18-in. wide, at 9c a yd.

All Linen Homespun Russia Crash, 18-in. wide—12½c goods, at 9c a yd.

Turkish Bath Towels, one lot, 30c values at 20c each.

Fancy Ribbon—all colors, No. 40—stripes and Jacquard weaves—worth 12½c—all at 8c a yd.

Soft Washable Taffeta Ribbons—that cannot be duplicated at a third more money—
9c, 8c, 10c, 12½c a yd.
Our own make again, that's why.

**Specials in the Third Floor**

BRASS BED AND BEDDING DEPT.

Our goods and our prices here are proverbially low all the time—but these are way down. An elegant all Brass bed at $22.50. A more elaborate Brass bed at $25.00; and on up the scale of price to any figure you might want.

**Bed Spreads**

The Biggest and Best White Crocheted Spreads in the city, at the following prices—

$1.00 $1.20 $1.45 $2.05 $2.45

**Blankets and Comforts**

and every thing else pertaining to bed furnishings, at best figures quoted on equal qualities. In fact an elegant Holiday Stock of sensible and dependable Dry Goods—that you cannot fail to be interested in seeing—

# PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

# Homestead Won Fierce Struggle---Young Corbett Will Give McGovern a Chance.

## HOMESTEAD WON BY ONE POINT

The Struggle Between the Star Teams Was Fiercest Ever Seen Here.

MOSSE HELD TO KICK GOAL TWICE

The First Kick Was Protested, but Old Texas Turned the Trick Neatly the Second Time—Excited Spectators Crowded on the Field.

The credit of yesterday's Homestead victory over the Philadelphia Stars belongs to big, broad-shouldered Texas Mosse, who, under the most exasperating conditions, kicked the goal which gave the victory to the local stars by a score of 6 to 5. The contest was by long odds the fiercest struggle ever witnessed on a local gridiron and the memory of it will live for years to come in the minds of those fortunate enough to witness it.

The part played in the fierce struggle for supremacy by Texas Mosse was an important one, indeed, and everything depended on his effort at goal-kicking. Not only the victory was at stake there, but all kinds of cash, because the Homestead people had wagered their money on a victory for Fultz's eleven, and it was no wonder that the 3,000 spectators were worked up to the highest pitch of excitement. The Homestead's score was not made until the second half of the contest was well advanced, and there were some people who were willing to wager even money that the Philadelphians would win. It certainly looked like a victory for the visitors because they had one touchdown to their credit and were playing the best football and doing the least fumbling.

**Things Looked Blue for Homestead.**

The first half had ended with the score 5 to 0 in favor of the visitors, and the Homestead rooters looked very blue indeed. Captain Fultz, the gallant and hard-working leader of the locals, was forced out of the game by reason of injuries sustained, and his loss was figured out as a severe one, because a team without its leader generally goes to pieces. This fortunately did not prove the case with Homestead, for with Quarterback Richardson to lead them on, they gritted their teeth and started in to do or die. Then it was that the fiercest battle ever seen here was fought.

The local eleven worked the ball by slow degrees down to Philadelphia's 5-yard line and a touchdown looked like a certainty. On the next pass the ball was given to Gammons, but he fumbled and Washburn of the Quakers fell on it back of Philadelphia's goal line for a safety. The ball was then brought out to the 25-yard line and Roller kicked it far up the field. The local team had all their work to do over again, but it was equal to the task, and by a series of line bucks and end runs it was worked down the field and Crollus was finally pushed over for a touchdown, tieing the score.

It was thought that Homestead would punt out so as to get a good chance for a goal kick, but instead of doing this Mosse, who is the goal kicker, and there probably never was a better one, decided to try from an angle which made the kick a very difficult one, particularly as the ball was as slippery as a greased pig. The big Texan's kick, however, was true, and the crowd sent up a mighty cheer as the ball passed squarely between the goal posts, and thus made the score 6 to 5 in Homestead's favor. Here a protest was made by the Quaker captain, who insisted that in carrying the ball out Richardson had veered off to the left, instead of going straight out with it, and the goal was an illegal one.

**Old Texas Turned the Trick.**

This protest raised quite a wrangle, in which the officials and players took part. Referee Farrar claimed to have blown his whistle before Mosse made the kick, but the bix Texan declared he had not heard it. The upshot of it all was that the kick for goal was ordered over again, and the Homestead rooters set up an awful howl. This time Richardson, who was doing the holding for the kick, placed himself in his proper position and from the moment he planked the ball down the suspense of the spectators was intense. The big Homestead guard gave one or two directions to the holder and then sent his muddy shoe against the oval and once more it sailed square and true between the posts. The cheers that greeted the first goal were but feeble efforts when compared with the second kick, and old Texas was given an ovation as he marched up the field to take his position.

The first half of the contest looked very much like a walkover for the visitors, who pushed and pummeled the Homestead line until it looked like a stone wall that had been stuck by a cyclone. At that the visitors would not have scored had it not been for the most miserable fumbling on the part of Homestead players. On the very first line-up after the kick-off there was a fumble, and the ball was lost, but it was recovered soon after, only to be fumbled again, this time on Homestead's 10-yard line, and from that point the visitors' march to a touchdown was an easy matter, as the field was deep with mud and as slippery as a cake of ice.

The fighting conditions changed in the second half, and it was the local eleven that was the most aggressive, and showed the best work. The visitors put up a strong defensive game until Homestead took the lead, and then they assumed the aggressive again in this halt and the fumbling of the Homestead players proved costly and came pretty close to costing that team the game. The battle was a fierce one, and the ball was marched up and down the field with remarkable quickness. Finally Crollus fumbled on Homestead's 15-yard line, and the Quakers secured the line. Davidson, who captained the Pennsylvania eleven, and who had been doing all the ground gaining for the Quakers, made five yards, and it looked very much like another Philadelphia score.

**The End Was Very Exciting.**

The Homestead rooters in the stands and on the side lines became desperate and crowded out onto the field and begged the local players to head off the Quekers. This advice was hardly necessary, as the word had been passed along and the Philadelphians' next try against the line was a failure. The quarterback kick was then tried and the ball went over the line, but Gammons fell on it for a safety. The ball was brought out to the 25-yard line and Perry Hale booted it far down into Philadelphia territory where it was kept until the time limit expired.

Darkness had settled over the park before the game was ended, and the finish was the most exciting one ever witnessed here. The spectators had crowded out of the stands and on the field. The police and the players tried to drive them back, but they would not go. It was a game long to be remembered, and those who did not see it missed the football treat of years. Davidson, Roller and Lang were the real Quaker stars. Arthur Poe, as usual, brought cheers from the crowd particularly in the second half, when he chased Wallace, who had stolen the ball, and brought him down with a thump in the center of the field. Perry Hale did not get into the game until the second half, but he more than made up for lost time. The Homestead players were stiff and sore from their hard struggle with W. & J. on Thanksgiving day; still there was not one of them who did not do his full duty and every one was a star indeed.

**The Game in Detail.**

The Quakers won the toss and chose the east goal, and at 3:17 o'clock Roller sent the leather spinning to Crolius on Homestead's 15-yard line and the local fullback regained 15 yards before he was downed. Here was where Homestead's hard luck started, and it continued until the end of the contest. Mosse fumbled on the first try at the Quakers' line, and it was Philadelphia's ball. Smith, Davidson and Roller on the guards back play were responsible for first down. Then Davidson got 4 yards through Homestead's left tackle and his second attempt failed.

Roller tried for a place kick for goal from the 25-yard line, but the ball was wet, went wild and Gammons recovered it. Merriam caught Gammons back of the line for no gain. The leather was on Homestead's 8-yard line, and it was passed to Crolius, who made a rank fumble, and Davidson gained 5 yards on the guards back formation. The Quaker full back again took the pigskin for a gain, and it was but two feet from the goal line.

Capt. Fultz was knocked unconscious in the scrimmage, and had to be carried from the field. Neiman was about to take his place when the plucky little Homesteader came to and fought to get back in the game. Round after round of applause greeted his appearance in the next lineup.

The Quakers had secured wind, and on the next play Roller was shoved over the line for the first touchdown of the game in seven and a half minutes after play was called. Roller made a try for goal, but missed, and the score was Philadelphia 5, Homestead 0.

**Hale Enters the Game.**

The addition of Hale to Homestead's line at the opening of the second half proved to be a stimulant to the local eleven and they never wore a more confident air then when they appeared on the sloppy gridiron. The Quakers were happy and anxious for the last half. They felt they had the game nicely in hand. Quarterback Kennedy received "Texas" Mosse's kick-off on his own 10-yard line and got back 15 before being downed. Davidson went through Homestead's line for a little gain, but Smith and Lang were stopped to this occasion and Homestead secured the leather on downs on the 30-yard line. Hale and Crollus made it first down. Gammons circled Philadelphia's right end for five yards and then Crollus made another fumble, but Hunt saved the ball outside the line.

It now looked as if the local Stars would score. The ball was on the 15-yard line and Homestead was given five yards for off-side play. Crollus lessened the distance four yards. Miller added another yard and Gammons took the sphere across the goal line, but fumbled and Washburn fell on it for a touchback.

Roller booted to Miller from the 20-yard line. Homestead had taken their brace and was playing a fierce, snappy game. Crollus, Miller and Gammons were responsible for a first down and Philadelphia was given 10 yards on the next play for Hunt being off side. One of the most exciting plays of the game took place here.

**Wallace Stole the Ball.**

Miller was given the ball and made five yards when he collided with Washburn and lost the leather. Mosse picked it up and made an additional 10 yards before Roller brought him down. Gammons wriggled through the line for three and as the next play was being started Capt. Wallace of he Quakers emerged from a scrimmage with the leather. He was alone and had a clear field in front. Yard after yard he tore off toward Homestead's goal line, having easily 10 yards start.

The crowd went wild. "Stop him, stop him!" went up the shout from hundreds of throats. But the blonde-haired tackle sped on. Suddenly, as if by magic, Arthur Poe was seen to shoot out of the line and down the field after the fleeing Quaker. Poe gained and gained until there was only about four yards between the two running players. Poe made one leap and with one of the prettiest tackles ever seen on a football field, he brought down the Philadelphian after he had made 30 yards. The ball was brought back to the 13-yard line, however, and Gammons hurdled for three. Miller made it first down around Stehle and Gammons went by the same end for five more. Miller hit the line for three and the ball rested on Philadelphia's 5-yard line.

**Homestead Scored.**

Then pandemonium reigned. Quaker followers, and there were not a few of them, were shouting to hold and Homestead rooters to score. On the next play Fred Crollus redeemed himself from all his fumbles of the game by taking the oval over the line for a touchdown. With the ball in the center of the field in Homestead's possession the referee's whistle sounded the end of one of the most fiercely contested football games in the history of the sport. Philadelphia had failed to score again and the final ending was Homestead 6, Philadelphia 5. The score and line-up:

| HOMESTEAD—6. | | PHILADELPHIA—5. |
|---|---|---|
| Hunt | L. E. | Stehle |
| McCutcheon and McNulty | L. T. | Lang |
| B. Pierce | L. G. | Roller |
| Shirring | Center | McCloskey |
| Mosse | R. G. | Smith |
| Winstein-Hale | R. T. (Capt.) | Wallace |
| Poe | R. E. | Merriam |
| Richardson | Q. B. | Kennedy |
| Fultz-Miller | L. H. | Washburn |
| Gammons | R. H. | Baeder |
| Crollus | F. B. | Davidson |

Touchdowns—Roller, Crollus. Goal from touchdown—Mosse. Missed goal—Roller. Time of halves—25 minutes each. Officials—Referee, Dr. William Marras, U. of P. Umpire—Dr. Carl Williams, U. of P. Timers—Berry and Shepard. Linesmen—Knight, Miller and Maxson. Substitutes—Miller for Fultz, Hale for Winstein, McNulty for McCutcheon.

L. P. ITTEL,

The Iroquois Rifle Club Champion, Who Ranks as a Competitor for National Honors.

## THE BRADDOCK TEAM A WINNER

H. L. A. C. RESERVES EASILY BEATEN BY C. A. C.

**Hinderer, Carnegie Athletic Club's Fullback, Proved Star Player. Success of This Year's Football Team Has Revived an Interest in Athletics Between the Two Clubs. Winter Schedule Being Arranged.**

By defeating the Homestead Reserves yesterday by a score of 16 to 6 the Carnegie Athletic club football team of Braddock claims the 160-pound championship of western Pennsylvania. The C. A. C.'s during the season just closed played and defeated the following teams: Monongahela, McKeesport, Crescent, Vernon and Monessen.

Their only defeat was administered by the Indiana team. Owing to the club's inability to secure grounds, C. A. C. has taken no active part in outdoor sports during the past few years.

The success of the football team this season has renewed interest in all lines of sport in Braddock, and Manager Fred Cartwright is preparing plans for an active campaign in all lines of sport during the coming winter.

The game yesterday between the C. A. C. and Homestead Reserves at Steelworks park, was full of interest. All scoring was done in the first half. The game throughout was marked by fast plays by both teams. Hinderer of the C. A. C. played a fast game and much of the credit of the victory is due him.

The line-up:

| Braddock—16. | | Homestead Res.—6 |
|---|---|---|
| Vaughn | L. E. | Jones |
| Speedy | L. T. | Carr |
| Lang | L. G. | Forsythe |
| Dowling | Center | Quick |
| Marshall | R. G. | Schoup |
| Winstrom | R. T. | Fulton |
| Sales | R. E. | Marshall |
| Jones | Q. B. | Dixon |
| Miller | L. H. | Kallock |
| Reese | R. H. | Wheeler |
| Hinderer | F. B. | Cline |

Referee—Mills. Umpire—Marshall.

**Neither Team Could Score.**

The people of New Kensington were treated to a nice game of football yesterday afternoon. The contestants were the Pittsburgh College Reserves and the New Kensington Tigers. Neither side was able to cross the goal line. The playing of both teams was excellent, considering the slippery condition of the grounds. The college boys were well pleased with the treatment. The line-up:

| P. C. R.—0. | | N. K. TIGERS—0. |
|---|---|---|
| McKeever | L. E. | Stakeley |
| O'Sullivan | L. T. | Bailey |
| Whalen | L. G. | Price |
| Lacknor | Center | Poose |
| Sackville | R. G. | Stadleman |
| O'Connell | R. T. | G. Zetler |
| Connor | R. E. | Richards |
| Neylon | Q. B. | R. Zetler |
| Cassidy | L. H. | Shields |
| Gaynor | R. H. | Wagner |
| Fitzpatrick | F. B. | Lloyd |

Referee—Donaldson. Umpire—Collins.

**Eureka Won Great Victory.**

The Eureka A. C. defeated the Carnegie Tigers in a decisive game yesterday afternoon by a score of 42 to 0. The line-up:

| Eureka A. C.—42 | | Carnegie Tigers—0. |
|---|---|---|
| Wilson | L. E. | Fitzgerald |
| Kommer | L. T. | Donley |
| Baird | L. G. | Cole |
| Rudolph, R. | Center | Ryan |
| Glosser | R. G. | Sampson |
| Reeves | R. T. | Shonball |
| Glynn | R. E. | Herriott |
| Daily | Q. | Rankin |
| Eberhardt | L. H. | Schuler |
| Carson | R. H. | Grimm |
| Rudolph, C. | F. B. | Bittner |

Touchdowns—Rudolph, 4; Eberhardt, 1; Carson, 1; Kommer, 1; Glynn, 1. Umpire—Kerr.

**Swissvale's Proud Record.**

The Swissvale A. C. closed the season Thanksgiving with a string of 10 victories and no defeats. Their season's record follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Swissvale | 24 | E. E. Braddock | 0 |
| Swissvale | 18 | Original Franklin | 0 |
| Swissvale | 5 | Mt. Washington | 0 |
| Swissvale | 46 | Bessemer A. C. | 0 |
| Swissvale | 6 | N. Braddock | 0 |
| Swissvale | 11 | Verner Reserves | 0 |
| Swissvale | 12 | Etoqnois | 5 |
| Swissvale | 11 | Emerald | 0 |
| Swissvale | 12 | Cass, Pittsburgh | 0 |
| Swissvale | 82 | Monaca | 0 |
| Total | 186 | Opponents | 6 |

**Lyceum Has a Strong Team.**

The Cathedral lyceum basketball team, strongly organized and in practice for the past three weeks, is now anxious to complete its schedule for the season. As the lyceum is in possession of a fine alley, well arranged with baths, electric light and a seating capacity of more than 300, games at home are preferred. Address Manager Cathedral Lyceum Basketball Team, 437 Fifth avenue.

**Flavel Team Victorious.**

The crack Flavel Tigers of the East End, closed the season by defeating the strong Orange A. C. of Homewood, by a score of 6 to 0. The Flavel Tigers claim the 80 and 85-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania. Albert, the Tigers' fullback, will be rewarded for his fine playing with a gold pin. The club will also give a smoker.

**Among the Amateurs.**

The Sycamore A. C. claims the 60 and 70-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania. Any team disputing it can arrange a game by writing Oliver Kennedy, 600 West Robinson street, Allegheny.

The members of the Pastime Athletic club, one of the oldest athletic organizations of Pittsburgh, will have a basketball team in the field this season.

The Emsworth Second A. C. would like to settle the championship with the Tigers for a purse of any amount.

The Fairbank baseball club will meet this afternoon at the residence of Manager Todd, No. 548 O'Hara street, Allegheny, to complete arrangements for their annual reception in Harugari hall.

## YALE LEARNED MANY LESSONS

This Season's Football Experience Has Been a Very Profitable One.

MUST STUDY THE SCIENTIFIC GAME

That is the Conclusion Reached by the Wise Heads at New Haven. Glass Is a Favorite and May Be Made Captain Next Year.

BY ALBERT H. BARCLAY.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—The football season of 1901, which for Yale closed disastrously on Soldiers field at Cambridge a week ago today, will never be a satisfactory season for the wearers of the blue. While the Elis have no complaints to make and no excuses to offer, it is nevertheless true that they will never be able to refer to the past season as one in which things went smoothly on the gridiron here in New Haven.

In the first place, the year has been extraordinary in point of unexpected reverses for Yale. When the season opened the coaches believed that they had in sight just about as good material as they had in 1900. One by one, however, the star players who had been relied upon by the coaches dropped away from the team through one reason and another. First, Jim Hyde, the fullback and close rival of Perry Hale on the 1900 team, decided to go to South Africa to teach the gospel. Al Sharpe signed a contract to coach a football team. Dick Sheldon, the big guard, developed kidney trouble and had to leave college. Bloomer got into trouble with the faculty and in order to stay in college had to sign an agreement with the faculty not to play football. Finally, Class was ruled out of the game and Yale's last hope for a stanch line banished into thin air.

**Suffered an Early Handicap.**

These were the stars that Yale lost this season. Half a dozen lesser lights, but all considered valuable players, also dropped out of the game for one reason and another. Gordon Brown, the 1900 captain, the man whose personality had made a great impression at Yale and who had been relied upon to act as head coach, decided that it was more important for him to begin his life work in June than to wait until December in order to coach the Yale eleven. By this decision the blue lost a man who would naturally have made a great record as head coach because he had a greater grip on the university than any athlete who has been here in many years.

After these disappointments the season began with the greatest dearth of material on record here in New Haven. Call after call was issued for candidates, and the coaches had to go out into the different departments of the university and urge every big man they could find to go out and try to learn the game. Questions in regard to coaching and to methods soon arose, and there were differences between the graduates and the undergraduates. In 1900 the advice of Walter Camp, Yale's oldest and most successful adviser, was sought at all times and in all doubtful cases was accepted. During the past fall Mr. Camp's advice was not always regarded.

The prime reason for Yale's poor showing at Cambridge last Saturday was lack of material, and this, of course, is something that fortune alone controls. Yale did not have the men this fall to make a great eleven. Her coaches knew this and labored heroically to overcome this difficulty. The other causes mentioned above, while they all contributed probably to make Harvard's score greater, were not responsible for Yale's defeat. Those who are familiar with the "ins" and outs of the past season at Yale realize this and consequently make no complaints. They feel that, although some things might have been improved upon in the Harvard game, Yale was face to face with the inevitable. Harvard had the material and she used it as the crimson never before in all her history has known how to use good material.

**Yale Has Learned Many Lessons.**

The past season, however, has taught Yale a good many lessons, and she will doubtless profit greatly by them. The greatest of these is that it pays in the long run to abide by the advice of the older heads. Whenever undergraduate influence becomes stronger than graduate advice the team suffers thereby.

Head Coach George S. Stillman has met all these difficult problems at Yale this fall with splendid ability, and has filled a most difficult position to the great satisfaction of both graduates and undergraduates. It is in nowise speaking disparagingly of Stillman to say that his work was made difficult by the glory and glamour of Gordon Brown of the 1900 team. Brown was captain last year, and he made a unique record. Stillman this fall shouldered all of Brown's responsibility as head coach and fought his way through a difficult season without raising a single criticism. To Stillman Yale gives just about as much credit as though he had won both big games. His sacrifice of time and his devotion to the sport entitle him to a place alongside of the most successful coaches that Yale has had.

The year has convinced the blue's coaches of one thing above all others and that is that Harvard has grasped football as she never has before. The crimson's coaches profited this fall from what they saw of Yale in the Princeton game. While the public was talking about Yale's victory over Princeton the Harvard coaches were planning to take advantage of the great weakness which they discovered in the blue's team in the Princeton game. They took advantage of those weaknesses which Yale could not cure in a week's time.

The Yale coaches now realize that in the future they will have a sifter proposition to meet from Cambridge in the way of scientific football than ever in the past. This, of course, will be a splendid thing for the game and it will mean renewed efforts here in New Haven if Yale is to keep pace with Harvard in this branch of sport. The crimson has always had far more football material than Yale. Harvard's graduate schools attract veteran and tried players who never think of coming to Yale, while Harvard's undergraduate department draw each year from the schools around about Boston the very choicest green material of the country.

**Murphy's Advice Is Good.**

It is no wonder that Mike Murphy declared that Yale must get more old and experienced players to keep up with Harvard. Aside from these after-thoughts of the game a week ago, the question of the captaincy at Yale is uppermost in the minds of both graduates and undergraduates. It is many years since the choice of the captain has presented so many and so complex a problem. Chadwick, the halfback, who has played on the 'varsity eleven for three years and who will be an academic senior next year, is, according to tradition, the man who should be the blue's next captain. Chadwick, however although very well liked, is a very quiet fellow and not of the forceful type that everyone is looking for in the present instance. His older brother was unpopular as a player at Yale and the present Chadwick has had this difficulty to contend with, despite the fact that the younger Chadwick is very well liked in his class and on the football field.

## ANOTHER CHANCE FOR M'GOVERN

YOUNG CORBETT AGREES TO MEET HIM TO ARRANGE A FIGHT.

**The Western Lad Appears as Anxious to Meet the Champion Again as Terry Is to Get the Fight—Conditions Must Be Same as Last Contest—Bob Fitzsimmons Tells of Thursday's Battle.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—"Young Corbett" of Denver, who defeated Terry McGovern in Hartford, Conn., last Thursday said today that he and his manager, "Johnnie" Corbett, would meet McGovern and his manager, Sam Harris, in a newspaper office on Park Row, this city, next Monday forenoon, for the purpose of arranging another match. The match will be governed by the same conditions as to weight that prevailed in the one which proved so disastrous to McGovern, but there will probably be much more money placed at stake in the coming battle when the articles have been signed and every other condition ratified. McGovern is more than anxious to try to retrieve his lost laurels and judging from appearances "Young Corbett" is more than willing to give him the opportunity.

**Is Willing to Give Corbett Credit.**

In an interview McGovern says: "No, I'm not going to quit fighting. I'm in the ring to stay for a few years yet. I will defeat Corbett before I quit. I wish, however, to give all credit to Corbett. He caught me napping and I've received my lesson. I was too confident, that's all. I'm as good a fighter as ever and have not deteriorated a bit.

"I cannot say how much Harris and I lost, but it is all of $5,000. Harris would not have lost so much but he got foolish and made all kinds of two-round and three-round bets."

Those who should know rate McGovern's investments at $45,000, all good ones, too, it is said. Continuing, McGovern said:

"If you go far enough and long enough I suppose you are bound to get it. I've gone a long ways, and now I have met the bump. I was dropped down and out, but I won't stay down and out.

"I am still in the ring. One defeat in a career such as mine isn't such an awful thing, after all. I went down in the first round partly from a right-hand wallop and partly from a slip. I struck my head on the floor hard.

"This dazed me and I could not get myself in fighting shape—my old-time fighting shape. It was then that Corbett saw his chance and took advantage of it. For which I give him credit. It shows that he is a good ring general. He would have been a fool if he hadn't gone after me then. I fought him off, but he got in some good hard ones, and I wasn't exactly myself when I got up for the second round. But I started in to fight just the same, and once or twice had Corbett going. My eyes were bad, though, and I couldn't get in an accurate finishing punch."

**Big Bob's Story o the Battle.**

Bob Fitzsimmons, who witnessed the fight, says: "I hate to see a grand little fighter like McGovern go down to defeat, but he lost to a better man, one who outfought him at his own game and outgeneraled him at every stage. Corbett was as cool as an icicle, while Terry got rattled whenever he was hard hit. He rushed like a bull without any science or defense.

"Perhaps the most startling difference between the two men was their action under punishment. Corbett took Terry's punches with the utmost coolness. He covered up as much as he could and bided the time. When he did let out his blows were traveling for the spot and usually did damage.

"On the other hand McGovern seemed rattled every time he took a punch. He rushed in and fought wildly. He lost all his sense of distance and wasted his strength and energy in blind infighting.

"I must say Corbett surprised me by his cleverness. His defense was good all through the bout and he handed out punches that made McGovern wince. He never lost his head and timed his blows to meet Terry's rushes in the nick of time.

In the first part of round 1 McGovern was a little faster than Corbett and used his style to advantage. It was the only time that Terry showed his superiority. Corbett soon warmed up, gave McGovern as good as he sent and finished the round the stronger of the two, although honors were even. It was a rattling fast bout between two of the best little men I have ever seen.

"When the men came up for the second round it was noticed that Corbett had gained a lot of confidence from his good showing and McGovern seemed surprised and anxious. I never saw Terry wince before or do so much ducking and clinching to avoid punishment. This clearly shows that Corbett is a greater puncher and general. It was too much ducking that lost Terry the fight. Corbett feinted him into a duck with right, uppercut him with a left on the jaw, whipped his right straight across to the jaw and down went Terry."

## WILL SELL FAST ONES.

**Many Fine Trotters and Pacers Are on the Block.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Today's catalogue of the horse sale did not contain the names of any horses of particular note. Monday's list includes Peter Sterling, 2:11¼; King Chimes, 2:10¾, reeling and 2:11¼ pacing; the roan gelding Tom Calhoun, 2:20, and a consignment from Cleveland, O., which includes horses belonging to C. G. K. Billings and F. J. Jones, among them the pacing mare Sunland Belle, 2:08; Dan Westland, 2:05¾; Ellert, 2:11, and Maud Green, 2:14. Among the horses sold today were Stella B., 7 years, 2:10½, by Antice-Gazelle, to E. E. Smathers, New York city, $6,700; Sally Simpson, b. m., 5 years, 2:11¾, by J. C. Simpson-Sally Foster, to D. Lamar, New York city, $2,150; Dorfmont, b. g., 7 years, 2:21¼, by Allendorf-Alpina, to William McFarland, Philadelphia, $1,000.

## BUCKNELL'S GOOD SHOWING.

**Won Five and Lost Four Games During the Past Season.**

LEWISBURG, PA., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—The record for the Bucknell university football team for the season of 1901 is considered a fair showing, when the opponents of the teams are considered. Capt. Frank W. Stanton, Manager Charles W. Goodall and Coach George J. Hoskins had charge of the team. The record for the season is as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bucknell | 5 | Wyoming | 0 |
| Bucknell | 0 | Cornell | 6 |
| Bucknell | 5 | Carlisle Indians | 6 |
| Bucknell | 0 | University of Pa. | 6 |
| Bucknell | 10 | Lehigh | 0 |
| Bucknell | 52 | Gettys. College | 0 |
| Bucknell | 5 | W. & J. | 11 |
| Bucknell | 34 | Burlingame | 0 |
| Bucknell | 17 | Athens | 6 |
| Total | 127 | Total | 41 |

**Many Deer Were Killed.**

BELLEFONTE, PA., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—The deer hunting season closed with today and it can be said that more deer by far were killed in Center county during the one month of this present season than in any season for a number of years. Old hunters estimate the deer killed at not less than 100. Counting this number at an average weight of but 100 pounds each gives 10,000 pounds, or five tons, of venison, and yet but a small per cent of the deer seen were killed.

**The Reiff Brothers Coming Home.**

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The Cunard steamer Lucania, which leaves Liverpool today for New York, will have among her passengers Lester and John Reiff, the American jockeys.

**Fought Twenty-Round Draw.**

PORTLAND, ORE., Nov. 30.—Al. Neill of San Francisco, and "Mysterious" Billy Smith of Portland, fought 20 rounds to a draw at the exposition building.

## FINAL RACES AT BENNINGS

Eastern Season Closed Yesterday and Was Disastrous for Favorites.

CARBUNCLE CAPTURED BIG EVENT

It Was a Race on the Flats and It Attracted the Largest Crowd of the Meeting—The Track Was Very Fast.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Today closed the most disastrous meeting experienced by favorites at Bennings for a long time. Ideal weather conditions and the feature of the card, the Second Maximum, a race on the flat of three miles, drew one of the largest crowds of the meet. Carbuncle, who was easily the best of the field, took this event. Connover had little difficulty in taking the steeplechase, two of the five starters refusing the first jump. Track fast. Summaries:

First race, 5½ furlongs, purse $300—Delmarch, 108, Hayden, 7 to 2, won; Adelaide Prince, 101, Wonderly, 2 to 1, second; Land of Clover, 99, J. Martin, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:10. Pastie, Corder, Mentone, Kimberly, Bounteous, Chinooka, Victor, Aminte, Annie Grace, Sir Eges and Elizabeth Moon also ran. Rappenecker fell.

Second race, 5 furlongs, purse $300—Cornwall, 110, J. Martin, 11 to 5, won; Hot, 110, A. Henderson, 10 to 1, second; Alack, 110, Shea, 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:03 1-5. Illuminate, The Bandit, Pigeon Top, Rosecourt, Guy Hilds, Lady Teazle, Wagram, Chiron, Leslie Bruce, Mutiny and Somersault also ran.

Third race, steeplechase, about 2½ miles, purse $400—Connover, 155, Mara, 11 to 10, won; Cortillo, 158, C. Johnson, 3 to 1, second; Jim Meglohan, 158, Ray, 7 to 1, third. Time, 5:15. Very Light and Joe Leith refused jumps.

Fourth race, the Second Maximum, 3 miles, purse $1,500—Carbuncle, 104, Redfern, 1 to 2, won; Surmise, 100, Shea, 10 to 1, second; Dick Furber, 107, Rutter, 8 to 1, third. Time, 5:35. Ringleader and Raffaello also ran.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, purse $500—Pigeon Post, 120, Mitchell, 8 to 1, won; Flora Pomona, 114, Wonderly, 5 to 2, second; Death, 115, J. Stark, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:29 1-5. Redpath, Lamp of Lee, Morokania, Sister Juliet, Lady of the Valley, Dewey, Rabunia, Geneseo, Himself and Rightaway also ran.

Sixth race, 1 mile and 100 yards, purse $400—Lee King, 103, J. Martin, 6 to 1, won; Astor, 92, Henderson, 2 to 1, second; Lizzie A., 87, Redfern, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:59 3-5. Shoreham, Althea, Curtsey and Alsike also ran.

## COULDN'T SEE HORSES.

**The Oakland Races Were Run in a Deep Fog.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30.—The races at Oakland today were run over a muddy track and fog obscured the view of the last three events. Florenso was the only real favorite to win during the afternoon, and the books reaped a harvest. Among the surprises were the victories of Sir Lewis, the Miller and Horton. The Miller beat Rollick, the odds on favorite, a neck in the six furlongs race. Summary:

First race, ¾ mile, selling—Invictus, 100, Fauntleroy, 4 to 1, won; Mike Rice, 117, Ruiz, 3 to 1, second; Searchlight, 114, Mounce, 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:16¾. Alais, Cadalie, Taluna, Rinaldo, On Time also ran.

Second race, ¾ mile, selling—The Miller, 113, Kelly, 8 to 1, won; Rollick, 104, O'Neil, even, second; Torsina, 100, Mounce, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:15. Parsifal, Quiz II., Billy Lyons also ran.

Third race, futurity course, selling, 2-year-olds—Sir Lewis, 118, L. Daly, 10 to 1, won; Halpault, 115, Hoar, 6 to 1, second; Commissioner Foreman, 118, J. Woods, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Ingo, Flourish, Porous, Louwelsea, Silva Cruz, Dr. Scharff also ran.

Fourth race, ¾ mile, selling—Florence, 114, Mounce, 6 to 5, won; Moorito, 114, J. Woods, 6 to 1, second; Thurai, 110, Fairbrush, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:16¾. Midnight, Chimes, Censer, Clarendo, Neilla Forest, Afghan also ran.

Fifth race, ⅞ mile, selling—Horton, 110, Hoar, 6 to 1, won; Grafter, 102, Birkenruth, 15 to 1, second; Sea Lion, 110, J. Woods, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:53. Rio Shannon, Hungarian also ran.

Sixth race, 1 mile, selling—Sugden, 109, Mounce, 4 to 1, won; Herculean, 109, J. Woods, 4 to 1, second; Plohn, 106, Birkenruth, 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:45¾. Meropa, The Singer, Wyoming, Sunello also ran.

## STATE'S FINE SHOWING.

**The Team Made a Great Record and the Season Was a Success.**

STATE COLLEGE, PA., Nov. 30.—The football season is ended and recurring to the state team it can truly be said that it was the strongest and most successful, both on the gridiron and financially, of any team sent out from the Center county institution in years. With only three old men around with which to construct a team, Coach W. K. Golden succeeded in training a squad of men who worked together as a unit and, who, even when defeated excited the admiration of their opponents with their unusually good exhibition of football.

All told State played nine games, as follows: Susquehanna, 17; State, 0; Western University of Pennsylvania, 27; State, 0; Pennsylvania, 23; State 5; Yale, 22; State, 0; Naval Cadets, 6; State, 11; Homestead, 29; State, 0; Lehigh, 0; State, 58; Bellefonte Academy, 0; State, 22; Dickinson, 0; State, 6. In these games a total of 122 points scored to 90 points against them. Out of 16 men who composed the State's team this season only one will be missing next year, Right Tackle Schoof. All the others will be back and with the usual number of new men there should be no trouble about a good team at State next season. Cumings, who has been elected captain for next year, and ex-Capt. Hewitt have just completed their third season on the team.

## MUST HAVE SPEED.

**The Hockey Championship Fight Will Be a Warm One—P. A. C. Is Very Strong.**

The P. A. C., three times champions of the Western Pennsylvania hockey league, will have trouble this year in holding their title. Last year they had almost a walkover with three other teams in the league. With a game 40 per cent faster in every way it will take the speediest kind of hockey for them to hold their former laurels.

The champions this year have two new players, Al Smith and William "Jigger" Robinson. Smith was a crack wing on the champion Ottawa team, which defeated everything in its line in Canada. The playing of Robinson, last year with the Bankers, is well known to local admirers of hockey. William Shields, who was with the team last year, will again be found at wing. Revnor, the small but speedy forward, will again hold up his end in the same place in his own inimitable style. Lamb, who last year got out of many games severely bruised owing to fine stops to prevent shots for goal, will again take care of the net for the P. A. C. Hamilton will once more be at point for the red and white team, and the speedy Curtin will again resist the advances of his opponents at cover point.

There was a lack of team work in the game last Friday evening between the Keystones and Bankers, but this will be obviated in a short time after the men get accustomed to playing together. The championship fight will be a hard one, each manager claiming the pennant.

The champions will make their first appearance Tuesday night against the Keystones, while on Friday they will contest with the Bankers. The change in the rules will not effect any of the experts.

In a warm contest on the ice at Duquesne Garden yesterday afternoon the Shadyside team defeated the East Liberty academy players by a score of 1 to 0, in the first championship game of the Interscholastic league. Rose made the only goal scored by a nice shot near the close of the first half, he having received the puck from Ahl. Evans was kept busy in the first half stopping shots for goal, and in the second half Hall had all he could do to keep E. L. A. from tallying. High school will play E. L. A. next Tuesday afternoon, while Shadyside will meet W. U. P. next Saturday. Lineup was as follows:

| E. L. A. | | Shadyside. |
|---|---|---|
| Evans | Goal | Hall |
| Booth | Point | Bravo |
| Zahniser | Cover point | Preston |
| Dunlap Money | Left wing | Overend |
| Mueller | Right wing | Ahl |
| Sloan | Center | Rose |
| Harmount | Forward | Hutchinson |

Goal—Rose. Referee—Richardson. Goal Judges—Patterson, McCready.

**LUCKY "DUCKY" HOLMES.**

**He Just Missed That Ill-Fated Wabash Wreck.**

DES MOINES, IA., Nov. 30.—It was learned today that "Ducky" Holmes, left fielder for the Detroit baseball team, who, it was feared, was one of the victims in the Wabash wreck, was not on board the train. He left his home in this city Monday evening for Detroit. He intended to take the Wabash train out of Chicago that was subsequently wrecked at Seneca, but missed it and arrived safely in Detroit on another train.


**WHAT CAUSES DEAFNESS?**

**The Principal Cause Is Curiable but Generally Overlooked.**

Many things may cause deafness, and very often it is difficult to trace a cause. Some people inherit deafness. Acute diseases like scarlet fever sometimes cause deafness. But by far the most common cause of loss of hearing is catarrh of the head and throat.

A prominent specialist on ear troubles gives us his opinion that nine out of ten cases of deafness is traced to throat trouble; this is probably overstated, but it is certainly true that more than half of all cases of poor hearing were caused by catarrh.

The catarrhal secretion in the nose and throat finds its way into the Eustachian tube and by clogging it up very soon affects the hearing, and the hardening of the secretion makes the loss of hearing permanent, unless the catarrh which caused the trouble is cured.

Those who are hard of hearing may think this a little far fetched, but any one attentive observant must have noticed how a hard cold in the head will affect the hearing and that catarrh if long neglected will certainly impair the sense of hearing and ultimately cause deafness.

If the nose and throat are kept clear and free from the unhealthy secretions of catarrh, the hearing will at once greatly improve and anyone suffering from deafness and catarrh can satisfy themselves on this point by using a fifty cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, a new catarrh c

# Basketball Boom Is Ready to Start---The Amateur Athletes Are Kept Busy.

## WESTERN LAD WAS A SURPRISE

McGovern's Friends Not Helping Him by Crying the Victory Was a Fluke.

SHORT-END BETTORS LOST A CHANCE

Young Corbett Fairly Earned His Victory and Should Not Be Robbed of Credit—Pittsburgh to Have Another Football Team.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

That was something of a surprise party that young man from out of the west, who travels under the nom de plume of "Young Corbett," but whose real name is Billy Rothwell, furnished not only the sporting world, but the public in general on Thanksgiving afternoon. His rapid and cleancut defeat of Champion Terry McGovern will go down into pugilistic history as one of the really great surprises of the roped arena.

What a splendid opportunity those short end fellows who simply take a bet because they cannot back away from such odds missed when they failed to uncover their bank rolls and take a chance on the western youngster. Almost anywhere in this broad land of ours the betting was so outrageously one-sided that a fellow with a small amount of cash could have won enough to have kept him in ease and luxury until a new champion had fought his way to the title. Here in Pittsburgh McGovern money went begging at any odds a timid taker might want to name, and yet there was no Corbett money in sight. Now there are plenty of wise ones who will say, "I always considered that the young fellow had a chance," but they failed to back up that opinion if they had it before the fight.

**An Odd Claim Is Set Up.**

It seems odd to hear the McGovern adherents shouting now that Young Corbett's victory was a fluke, and that Terry was dazed because his head hit the floor with a thump when his opponent put him on the boards in the first round and that afterward he was wild and did not know what he was doing. Doesn't it seem funny that it was the head of the redoubtable Terry that hit the floor and it was the whirlwind fighter and unconquerable hero of the ring who was so wild that he did not know what he was doing? Had it been the western boy who was supposed to be green at the business who acted that way nobody would have thought much of it. But it was the champion of champions, so that excuse will hardly find favor with the public at large.

The truth of the matter seems to be that McGovern met a young fighter who was just as good at the game as he was himself, and he went down before his master. The young man from out of the west is one who revels in a mix-up, and when Champion Terry found someone else as good at that as he was himself he was dumfounded. He also found a young man who could punch as hard, if not a little harder, than he could. McGovern's whirlwind blows did not affect Young Corbett in the least, but the western boy's blows did affect McGovern, and that is what made him lose his head.

McGovern has often been quoted in interviews as saying that when he met a better fighter than himself he would take off his hat and acknowledge the corn. He has evidently forgotten the interviews and instead of acknowledging defeat both himself and his manager try to make light of it and ring in that old cry of "Give me another chance." They don't even want to let the young fellow reap any benefits from his hard-earned honor, but would force him into the ring at once.

**Pittsburgh Will Have an Eleven.**

The local football season has finally come to a close and it can be truthfully stated that it was about the most disastrous season in a financial way the game has ever known here. There were many reasons for this and first and foremost was the fact that the local team was entirely too strong for its opponents. This of itself robbed the game of all its interest, because, as the writer has said before, people do not care to watch one-sided contests. The backers of the team, however, are not kicking, but are satisfied to go down into their pockets and make up whatever deficit there may be. They wanted a winner and they got it. Of course it would have been pleasant to end the season on an even financial basis, but such was not the case, and they have no kick coming, at least they say they have not, and surely they should know.

The lack of interest in the game this season has given rise to the report that there will be no big team here next year, but that report is far from the truth. There will be a strong team here next year, in fact, one equally as strong as the one of the present season, and the best evidence of this is the fact that the majority of the players of this year's stars have been asked to play here again next season. It may be that the Homestead team will not be reorganized, but Pittsburgh will have an eleven sure enough, and it will be strong enough to hold its own with the best of them.

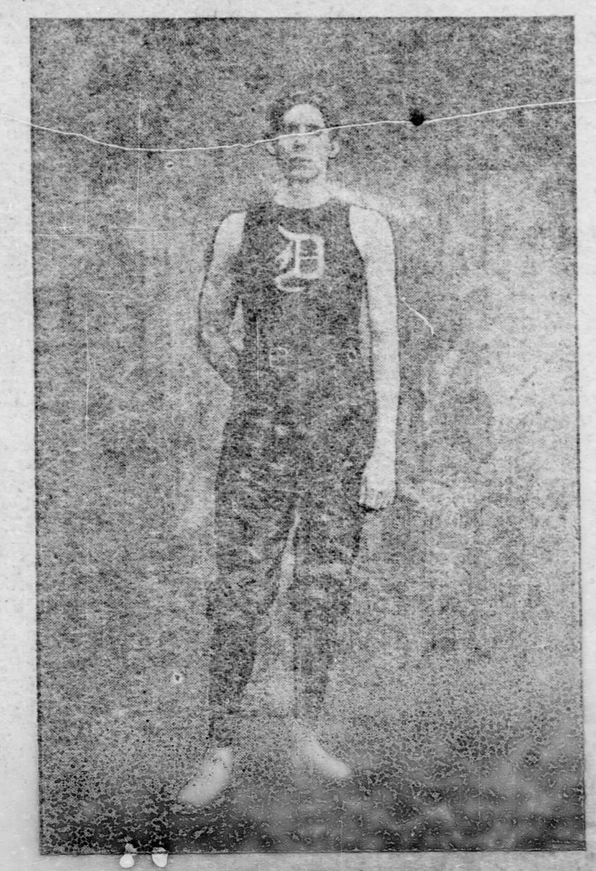
Some of the men who are back of this year's team think they have solved the football problem in a way that means financial success and more closely contested games. This season Pittsburgh has been the only large city that boasted of a professional team, but that game down in Philadelphia, which was attended by something like 9,000 people, has opened some people's eyes. It did not take long to figure out that professional teams composed of ex-college stars would be money makers, not only in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, but also in New York and Chicago. This would form a pretty compact league and there are enough college stars to make up four evenly-matched teams. It may be that such a league will not be formed, but it is a certainty that it is being discussed at present, and by men who think pretty well of it.

**He Is After an Even Split.**

When Col. Barney Dreyfuss and Col. John I. Rogers come together at the National league meeting in New York next week there is going to be some warm doings. Col. Barney is hot foot after Col. John I. on the matter of the division of gate receipts and the Pittsburgher says he is going to get an even deal or something will burst. This is a ticklish matter with the Philadelphian, who would rather go into a finish fight than give up any of the coin of the realm.

Here is the trouble in a nutshell. Some years ago the Philadelphia club secured a special privilege from the league to split with clubs on a basis of one-half the gate. This was in order to give the Quaker city people a chance to get money enough to build that handsome cantilever grandstand. This agreement ran out some two years ago, but Col. John I. talked the Pittsburgh owners into an other agreement on the same basis, but that agreement has finally run out and Col. Barney is mighty glad of it.

Under these old agreements the Pittsburgh club received but 12½ cents for each admission to the Philadelphia grounds, that town being a 25-cent city. Now, on the other hand, when the Quakers played here the club owners received 25 cents for each gate admission, as this is a 50-cent town. This split does not look fair on the face of it, but Col. John I. can produce a stack of figures as long as Broad street to show that 12½ cents in Philadelphia means more than 25 cents in other towns. The way Col. John I. gets at this is to figure out the average attendance in each town; but Col. Barney is not stuck on such figures and says they do not show things quite correctly and he means to have a fair split of the gate receipts, or none at all.



PAUL MOORE,

The Champion Goal-Thrower of Western Pennsylvania and Forward on the D. C. & A. C. Team.

## BASKETBALL TEAMS READY

SEASON OPENS TOMORROW NIGHT WITH FAST GAME.

The Initial Contest Will Be Between the Old Rivals, D. C. & A. C. and Bellefield—The Playing Will Be the Finest in the Country, and the Game Promises to Be Faster Than Ever Before.

The Western Pennsylvania Basketball league will open its season at the Duquesne garden amphitheater tomorrow evening, and D. C. & A. C. and Bellefield are the teams scheduled to clash in the opening bout. The finishing touches have been added to the spacious hall and the doors will be thrown wide to the public at 7:30, the game starting at 8:30.

The arrangements at the amphitheater are complete in the minutest details and spectators will be well taken care of. The seating capacity is admirable and a glimpse into the caged arena reveals wonders in the way of a perfect basketball floor. It is undoubtedly the finest hall of the kind in the Keystone state, and it is a question whether there is a hall in all the states that can touch it—a hall that is given exclusively to the game.

**Teams Are in Good Shape.**

In preparation for the opening contest the Duquesne and Bellefield teams have been putting in the hardest kind of licks at practice, with the result that the players will be in condition to put up a fast article of ball for the early season, a condition that does not always exist in the opening games.

The caged game will be new to most of the local players, the Duquesne team being the exception, as the old cage was played at Arsenal. The lack of training and was unfitted them for fast duels at the game as played under the National league rules. However, some fast and clever players on the Bellefield team who were rated Duquesnes at one stage and will be a degree offset the latter's advantage. At forward Bellefield has a hard single in the two veterans, Carl White and Mike up of D. C. & A. C. fame, to manage the Bellefield lads are best watched and promise to give their opponents a hard fight for their money.

The contesting teams are evenly matched in point of experience, and the players are putting in their best licks in this hope that they have at least a chance for championship honors.

Since basketball found favor in Western Pennsylvania the Duquesne team has never been defeated on their home floor, but with the strong Bellefield team in Pennsylvania's capital city, the Smoky City players will have to be at their best to win. Both teams have been playing most stubborn games, and the contests promise to be the best ever seen in cup duels in this section. The Bellefield-Duquesne game is looked upon as the championship battle of the season, as the winners of the two games will be the ones to play the final game for the championship honors.

Since the Bellefield team defeated the Duquesne team in the first game played here by the latter team, which was then known as the Pittsburgh team, by the score of 24 to 23, the Duquesne team has been playing a consistent game, and the result of the game will be watched with interest.

The officials will be Referee Edwards and Umpire Patton.

The lineups:

| Duquesne (colors, D.) | | Bellefield |
|---|---|---|
| Mowry | R. F. | Hamilton |
| Smith | L. F. | Thomas |
| Zug | Center | Pettit |
| Moore | Center | Cornell |
| Driscoll | R. G. | Hall |
| Ferguson | L. G. | Ferguson |
| Moore | R. G. | Cornell |
| Callahan | L. G. | Hall |
| Dillard (captain) | Center | Pettit |
| Moore | R. F. | Hamilton |
| Zug | L. F. | Thomas |

## IROQUOIS RIFLE SHOOTERS MOVE

TOOK POSSESSION OF FINE NEW RANGE LAST NIGHT.

Club House Is Unsurpassed by Anything in the Country—The Opening to Be Held Tomorrow Night—Pittsburgh Marksmen Rated as One of the Best Target Performers in the United States.

The Iroquois Rifle and Revolver club's first organization of shooters last night moved into its new and fine quarters, which is one of the most complete and up-to-date in equipment of any in the country. Invitations are now being issued for an elaborate smoker and opening tournament which will be given as a formal housewarming on the night of Tuesday, December 10. Attorney R. S. Martin will be the master of the evening, while a musical entertainment and something interesting by way of an amateur boxing contest or other athletic feature is promised by the committee.

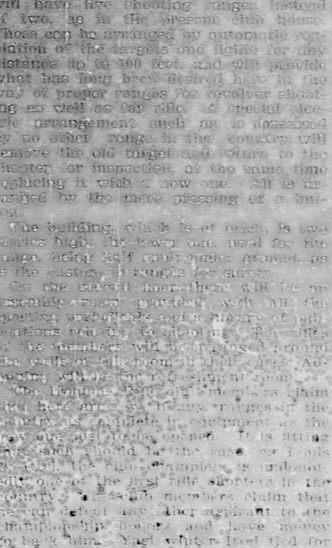
The new headquarters of the Iroquois Rifle club of 1710 Jane street, South Side, will have five shooting ranges instead of two, as in the present club house. Those can be arranged by automatic regulation of the targets and lights for any distance up to 100 feet, and will provide what has long been desired here in the way of proper ranges for revolver shooting as well as for rifle. A special electric arrangement such as is possessed by no other range in the country will remove the old target and return to the shooter for inspection at the same time including it with a new one. All is arranged by the mere pressing of a button.

The building, which is of brick, is two stories high, the lower one used for the range, which will compare favorably as to the exterior with ranges for shooting.

On the second floor there will be an assembly room provided with all the appointments and conveniences of a modern club house, including a billiard table, etc. The members will be provided with lockers for the safe keeping of rifle, pistol and revolver. Additional lockers will be provided for the use of visiting marksmen.

The Iroquois Rifle and Revolver club members claim that their club is the strongest in the country in point of ability and have many times defeated the best shots of the Pittsburgh Athletic club, which has been rated as one of the best target shooting clubs in the United States.

The club was organized in the early days and has the following officers: Lieutenant Hamilton, president; J. D. Grant, secretary; John Barrington, treasurer.



GEORGE L. CORCORAN,

A Wrestler of Ability, Formerly of Yale, Now Physical Director and Track Coach at Penn.

## SOME PLAYERS ARE KICKING

Three Giants Think They Have Been Badly Abused by Andy Freedman.

WANT PLAYERS' ASSOCIATION TO ACT

Secretary Gear Says a Meeting of the Greviance Committee Will Soon Be Held—Wolverton's Case Is Not Likely to Be Acted On.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

DENVER, COL., Nov. 30.—Secretary Dale Gear of the Players' Protective Association gave out the statement that while the association is not likely to hold a meeting this winter the grievance committee will undoubtedly meet during one of the big league gatherings. There are four cases to be passed on before spring. This committee is composed of Lave Cross of the Philadelphia American League club, Fielder Jones of the Chicago American League club and Jim McGuire of Brooklyn.

Three members of the New York team, Donner, Beulow and Strang, have complained of bad treatment from the Freedman management, and Wolverton wants the association to take some action in regard to his suspension by the Philadelphia National League team.

The grievance of the New York players is that they were suspended and their pay discontinued without cause. At the time they were benched it was given out that they had not been playing the ball they were capable of and were not keeping themselves in the best of condition. This is a very delicate matter for the association to act on, and the developments will be watched with interest, not only by the players and the public, but also by the magnates.

"The organization is young yet," said Secretary Gear, "and we must deal carefully with these matters. As yet we have formed no definite plans and must not attempt to do something which cannot be done or will not be absolutely just in every way.

"While I cannot state definitely, I do not think the Wolverton matter is one for the association to act upon, and I doubt that anything will be done. As I look on it the courts should decide the question."

Who Philadelphia club suspended Wolverton toward the close of last season because he would not deny having signed with the Washington American League team.

Dale Gear, having become a magnate manager, will resign his position as secretary of the Players' association next spring. His position in connection with the Kansas City club bars him from holding office and then, as he says, the two major leagues are the more interested and the officers should be members of those leagues.

The secretary's books show that the association now has a membership of 986, being composed of players of the National, American and Eastern leagues. Players of the new American association or the old Western league will be asked to join when the season begins.

### NORTH END A. C. DEFEATED.

Primrose A. C. Simply Walked Away from Heavier Opponents.

Primrose yesterday defeated the North End A. C. of Allegheny on the latter's grounds by the score of 17 to 0. Primrose changed her eleven in the second half and resorted to trick plays, among them the delayed pass, which they worked well.

The first touchdown was made by Reed, who dashed the end for a 30-yard run. For Primrose honors were about evenly divided among the backs, while for North End Hiland at one time displayed brilliance and Gilteau ran plays with pluck. Primrose claims the championship of Allegheny. Line-up:

| Primrose. | | North End A. C. |
|---|---|---|
| Kegler | L. E. | Hamble |
| Smith | L. T. | Thomas |
| Zug | L. G. | Pettit |
| Mackey | Center | Cornell |
| Driscoll | R. G. | Hall |
| Ferguson | R. T. | Ferguson |
| Cook | R. E. | Cornell |
| Callahan | Q. B. | Hall |
| Dillard (captain) | L. H. | Pettit |
| Moore | R. H. | Hamilton |
| Zug | F. B. | Thomas |

Touchdowns—Moore 2, Reed and Moore. Goals—Zug. Referee—Patton. Umpire—Mackey. Linesmen—Hall and Ferguson. Time—Eight minute halves.

### SEWICKLEY Y. M. C. A. WON.

Defeated the Westinghouse A. C. by a Large Score.

The Sewickley Y. M. C. A. eleven defeated the Westinghouse A. C. football team by a score of 24 to 0 yesterday afternoon. The game was far superior to the meeting of the two teams earlier in the season. The playing of Redding and Edwards for the Sewickley team was the feature of the game. The lineup:

| Sewickley. | | Westinghouse. |
|---|---|---|
| McElwain | L. E. | Stone |
| Redding | L. T. | Hall |
| Kegler | L. G. | Macomb |
| Edwards | Center | Wilson |
| Patton | R. G. | Wolf |
| Brown | R. T. | Hall |
| Boggs | R. E. | Hall |
| Kegler | Q. B. | Hall |
| Mackey | L. H. | Hall |
| Hall | R. H. | Hall |
| Martin | F. B. | Hall |

Touchdowns—Martin 2, Redding and Mackey. Goals—Kegler 2. Referee—Patton. Umpire—Mackey. Linesmen—Hall and Hall. Time—Eight minute halves.

### YALE ATHLETES WON.

Captured Team and Individual Honors in Cross Country Run.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The University of Yale athletes won the individual and team honors in the intercollegiate cross-country championship run, which took place this afternoon over the Clowes park race course. The individual honors were won by W. T. Tyndall, and the team honors went to Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Syracuse and Williams. This quartet finished first, with seventh and ninth, respectively, making a total of 29 points. Pennsylvania came next with 31 points. Columbia made 95, and Princeton was fourth with 98. Columbia university and four men in the first of the race, but two of the New York men dropped out, Richmond and Inglehart, finishing in 16th and 22d places, respectively, so that the New York team failed to secure a standing.

### JUNIOR BASKET BALL NOTES.

It is rumored that Sauer has resigned from the Bellefield team on account of ill health.

Baxter Ohl not otherwise identified until Christmas. They will have but one team this year.

No doubt Manchester will have some new plays Monday, as the team had secret practice last night.

Burns is playing a strong game at guard for Manchester. He scored five goals from field Monday.

Lehigh and Markham, two former Railroad players, have not signed with any team yet. Any team in need of a forward or center would do well to see these players.

All is in readiness for the opening game of the junior league between Manchester and Syracuse Steel Company. Manchester is confident of showing the other fellows up.

The Pigeon team is dropped at the Manchester-Railroad game Monday night, the former Pigeon starter, 21 out of the 31 points made by both would. Barry and Orr were the players.

Gerards will play their first game Wednesday evening at the Monongahela hall, which is three miles from Pittsburgh's court. Gerards will be represented with the following: Forwards, Hoffman and Nell; center, Conner; guards, Wilson and Hemenway.

## SEASON'S MATCH GOLF CONTESTS

FINAL GAME LAST WEEK FORFEITED BY EDGEWOOD.

Westmoreland Claims Fall Match From Edgewood, and Is Credited With a Solitary Victory—Pittsburgh Thus Gains Fourth Position in League Standing—Highland Reigns Supreme.

The third championship season of the Western Pensylvania Golf Association was brought to a close on Wednesday by the forfeiting by the Edgewood Golf Club of the match to have been played with the Allegheny Country Club on that day. The gaining of this match by a score of 36 to 0 by the former champions settled the standing of the league of six clubs and the season's record as to holes scored against and by opponents. The championship of Western Pennsylvania golf circles was decided by the match which Highland won from Allegheny on the Wednesday previous, but the relative merits of the six members of the league depended upon this final contest.

The beautiful trophy cup won by Highland as a result of the season's competition, was purchased last week and will pass into the champions' possession this week. Highland's game never varied throughout the season and the excellent record of not a single defeat and 265 holes scored, against 11 for opponents, will furnish the members of the club food for satisfying reflection during the winter months. The closest call which the Highlanders had was in the game with Edgeworth on the Sewickley course, which was won by the close score of 10 to 8. Edgeworth's good showing in this contest can be attributed to the course at Sewickley, which is a difficult one for visiting players. The fact remains, however, that Edgeworth made a better showing against the champions than Allegheny, which finished second, or any other club in the league. While Highland defeated Allegheny on the latter's course by a score of 10 to 6, the difference in this and the score at Sewickley can be attributed to Highland's greater familiarity with the Allegheny course. That Allegheny should have been defeated at Highland by a score of 36 to 1, while Edgeworth lost by a score of 19 to 1, is clearly in favor of the Sewickley golfers, however.

Strange to say the closest contest Highland had during the season outside of the Edgeworth games, was not given by the much-feared Alleghenians, but by the Pittsburgh G. C. Club on the Schenley course in the second game of the season, which went to Highland by a score of 14 to 0. Pittsburgh's team was then at its best, but constant changing in the make-up brought the Schenley Park golfers to a fourth place finish in the race.

Since the season has closed with but 11 holes scored against Highland, the honor of scoring them is well worth reckoning. In the match at Sewickley, J. E. Porter defeated George Ormiston, the leading player for Highland by 3 holes up. C. J. Shannon won from C. B. Fownes, the boy member of Highland, by a score of 3 up, while W. H. McKelvey defeated Harvey Penn by 2 holes. Though handicapped by the Edgeworth course, the latter team was not as much so in the spring match with Highland, in this Porter scored the solitary hole against C. B. Fownes, and thus has the honor of scoring the most holes against the champions with four to his credit. Of the other two holes credited to opponents, E. M. Byers, the amateur champion, scored one in defeating W. C. Bowne, Jr., on the latter's course in the deciding match for the team championship, on November 20, while T. L. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh, scored the other over Harvey Penn, in the fall match at Highland.

Fourth position is the one for which there is the most crowding and Pittsburgh reached it solely by virtue of Edgewood's disposition to forfeit. It was because Edgewood played the last match at Longue Perry with Westmoreland one man short, that Westmoreland gets the credit of a victory and Pittsburgh fourth place. On the actual scores made that day Edgewood won by a score of 15 to 10 and so the match was reported. Westmoreland claims that a score of 6 to 0, under the rules of the sixth individual contest, which was not played owing to shortage of Edgewood players. This gives the one victory of the season to Westmoreland by a score of 16 to 15 and gives Edgewood a record of two victories, seven defeats and one tie game, instead of three victories, six defeats and a tie, which would have been the case under the actual score. Thus Pittsburgh takes fourth place and Edgewood fifth. The tie game of 16 to 16 was played between Edgewood and Edgeworth on the Edgewood course. Edgewood easily takes the record for forfeits. Twenty-four holes were allowed Highland for forfeiting the last match played last Saturday, for four absent players while Wednesday's match was forfeited to Allegheny by the full score of 36 to 0, counting for six individual contests, 6 holes each. In the last match played by Pittsburgh at Highland Country Club nine were allowed six holes as the visiting team was one man short. All other games to date, the following table for the season's actual competition:

HIGHLAND GOLF CLUB.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 11 | 36 | Westmoreland | 0 |
| May 18 | 36 | Pittsburgh | 0 |
| June 15 | 10 | *Allegheny | 6 |
| June 15 | 36 | Edgeworth | 1 |
| September 28 | 36 | *Westmoreland | 0 |
| October 19 | 24 | Pittsburgh | 1 |
| October 26 | 33 | Edgewood | 0 |
| November 23 | 36 | Allegheny | 1 |
| November 23 | 27 | *Edgewood | 9 |
| Highland | 260 | Opponents | 11 |

ALLEGHENY COUNTRY CLUB.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 4 | 20 | *Edgewood | 12 |
| May 11 | 20 | Westmoreland | 6 |
| May 18 | 20 | *Pittsburgh | 3 |
| June 15 | 20 | *Edgeworth | 8 |
| June 15 | 10 | Highland | 19 |
| June 22 | 24 | Pittsburgh | 9 |
| October 12 | 12 | Westmoreland | 7 |
| September 28 | 27 | Edgeworth | 9 |
| November 23 | 36 | *Highland | 36 |
| November 23 | 36 | Edgewood | 0 |
| Allegheny | 255 | Opponents | 97 |

EDGEWOOD GOLF CLUB, OF SEWICKLEY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 4 | 20 | *Edgewood | 16 |
| May 11 | 20 | Pittsburgh | 2 |
| May 18 | 20 | Westmoreland | 0 |
| June 15 | 10 | *Highland | 19 |
| June 15 | 20 | Allegheny | 10 |
| June 22 | 1 | *Westmoreland | 4 |
| September 21 | 15 | *Pittsburgh | 10 |
| September 28 | 13 | Highland | 10 |
| October 12 | 5 | Edgewood | 8 |
| October 26 | 8 | Allegheny | 17 |
| Edgeworth | 155 | Opponents | 91 |

PITTSBURGH GOLF CLUB.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 18 | 5 | Highland | 14 |
| May 25 | 5 | *Allegheny | 20 |
| June 5 | 2 | *Edgeworth | 27 |
| June 8 | 20 | Westmoreland | 0 |
| June 22 | 10 | *Edgewood | 5 |
| September 14 | 4 | Edgewood | 9 |
| September 28 | 10 | Edgeworth | 11 |
| October 12 | 9 | Allegheny | 14 |
| October 16 | 1 | *Highland | 24 |
| November 2 | 1 | *Westmoreland | 2 |
| Pittsburgh | 82 | Opponents | 126 |

EDGEWOOD GOLF CLUB.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 11 | 12 | Allegheny | 20 |
| May 18 | 16 | Edgeworth | 16 |
| May 25 | 08 | Westmoreland | 4 |
| June 22 | 5 | Pittsburgh | 16 |
| September 7 | 15 | *Westmoreland | 16 |
| September 14 | 9 | *Pittsburgh | 4 |
| October 19 | 3 | *Edgeworth | 9 |
| October 26 | 6 | *Highland | 32 |
| November 23 | 6 | Highland | 27 |
| November 27 | 5 | Allegheny | 36 |
| Edgewood | 63 | Opponents | 181 |

WESTMORELAND COUNTRY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| May 11 | 6 | *Highland | 46 |
| May 25 | 4 | *Allegheny | 49 |
| May 25 | 4 | *Edgewood | 33 |
| June 8 | 6 | *Pittsburgh | 28 |
| June 22 | 6 | *Edgeworth | 53 |
| September 7 | 16 | Edgewood | 15 |
| September 21 | 4 | Edgeworth | 17 |
| September 28 | 0 | Highland | 38 |
| October 19 | 1 | Allegheny | 12 |
| November 1 | 2 | Pittsburgh | 9 |
| Westmoreland | 27 | Opponents | 300 |

*Played on opponents' course when thus marked, otherwise on the home course.

Western Pennsylvania Golf Association standing:

| | W. | L. | Holes | Oppo. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Highland | 10 | 0 | 265 | 11 |
| Allegheny | 8 | 2 | 179 | 57 |
| Edgewood | 2 | 4 | 180 | 91 |
| Pittsburgh | 3 | 7 | 82 | 128 |
| Edgeworth | 2 | 7 | 93 | 181 |
| Westmoreland | 1 | 9 | 27 | 300 |

## AMATEUR SPORT SCORES A POINT

W. & J.'s Stand Against Homestead a Victory for College Athletics.

HIGH SCHOOL CLOSED A POOR SEASON

Opening of Hockey Season Brought Canadian Skaters Streaming In. Basketball on a New Plane Opens This Week.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Along with turkey day and an old-fashioned Thanksgiving came the football surprise of the local season and the best contest decided at Exposition park since the remarkable battle between Duquesne and Homestead last year. The popular collegians of the neighboring county who represented Washington and Jefferson were not victorious nor had they been for several years, but they gave the all-star Homestead eleven the closest call of the season, and though going home defeated bore with them nearly all the satisfaction of victory. The latter was never dreamed of while such a close score as 12 to 0 in favor of the professionals was so far from what was expected that it was figuratively framed in a laurel wreath, tied with the red and black colors, even though there were no actual grounds for so doing.

**W. & J.'s Strong Following Here.**

The students from Washington and Jefferson have long been the Thanksgiving attraction for Exposition park against whatever professional eleven Pittsburgh happened to boast and were last counted victors, when the Duquesne Country and Athletic club stood nearer the amateur boundary than during the last years of its existence. Not only have the collegians always brought a strong following from the county seat of the sheep county, but a large element in this city has persistently rooted for the plucky school, which each year trains its team to perfection and then pits itself against an aggregation of football stars who, on reputation alone, should by all reason hopelessly slaughter the team of raw football material which the college trains.

This season less of a football contest was expected than on former turkey days for had not Duquesne made short work of the collegians last year and was not Homestead the strongest team that ever represented Pittsburgh. That W. & J. would outplay the stars during the first half and close the game with a smaller score than the crack Philadelphia team had met its fate by the Saturday previous was not imagined by the most ardent W. & J. rooter. Four touchdowns had been generally counted upon and there was an immense amount of money lost on the close score.

**A Counter for Amateur Sports.**

Outside of furnishing a reward to the faithful Pittsburgh spectators who had been trudging over to the park only to witness one-sided walkovers, the outcome of the game was a gratification to the thousands of supporters of strictly amateur sports who are still to be found in this city. There are many who are decidedly opposed to professional football, and it is an open question whether Pittsburgh will own an all-star aggregation next season.

It is not that the enterprise of the business men who have shouldered the expense and risk of building up the foremost team of the country is unappreciated, but there never can be the same enthusiasm over a team, which the people realize is simply going through each game as a contract piece of work for which it is paid, as will be rendered an eleven struggling earnestly for the mere satisfaction of the sport and the glory of its college or club.

Outside of the respective popularity of amateur and professional teams, however, there is the element of uncertainty and closeness in competition which must be provided to satisfy the public. In gathering together the best eleven in the land a mistake is made from the box office standpoint unless games can be secured with teams of nearly equal merit. Such teams, if at all, can only be found among the foremost colleges of the country, and it has been proven conclusively that there is no hope of bringing these elevens to Pittsburgh.

**What Training Will Do.**

The noble fight made by the Washington and Jefferson collegians was a lesson, in what determined effort and excellency of training can do against individual brilliancy which on merit alone would sink the members of the opposing team so far out of sight that they could never be brought to earth again. Such a result is a distinct encouragement to amateur and college elevens to buckle down to work each year and realize from what can be done and from what is at hand, results which will in a measure balance the disadvantages of lack of material, which cannot be overcome otherwise except by lowering the amateur standing of the team.

The Washington and Jefferson eleven this season is undoubtedly one of the strongest that has ever represented a college in the middle west, and on the supposition that Homestead is the strongest eleven in the country, W. & J. should be able to make it warm for almost any of the colleges. Since the W. & J. game, however, some of the Homestead rooters have not been quite so confident as to what the Steeltown eleven would be able to do with Harvard.

**Homestead Forced to Play Hard.**

Here enters the supposition that Homestead was not at its best against W. & J., which is certainly probable after the hard game with Philadelphia the Saturday previous. A star eleven of professionals is hardly likely to play its very best against a team which it has underrated and which it is overconfident of defeating. That Homestead had to play, however, is just as firmly the belief of the thousands that watched the contest as the fact is indisputable that the stars were totally unable to walk over W. & J. as they had over Lafayette and other visiting teams.

The only local school or college eleven to close the season with a game on Thanksgiving was the unfortunate Pittsburgh high school team, which has had one of the most unsatisfactory seasons in the school's history. Though the team started the season with but two seasoned players from last year, the poor record was not alone due to this. The High School has not the money at its disposal that some of the other school teams have for training purposes. No sooner had the team begun to round into shape than some of the best players were retired from the eleven on account of standing low in their studies.

**High School's Handicaps.**

They were not able to remove these restrictions and play for the school until the final game on Thursday at Youngstown with Rayen high school, but in spite of High School's claim that it would have its best team of the season in this game, Rayen won by the terribly convincing score of 50 to 0.

High School was totally outclassed and really put up its worst game of the season. The first game played here was also a victory for Rayen by a score of 29 to 2, and there was much regret in interscholastic circles that Rayen and Shadyside were unable to arrange a game. Shadyside easily won the school championship of western Pennsylvania. With the advantage gained in training the green material this season High School hopes to be in far better condition next season.

The hockey player had not waited to make sure that the football player had turned the corner, when the ice season was formally opened on Friday night, with a contest between the Keystone and Banker teams of the Western Pennsylvania league. All last week the sporting fraternity of the town was more strongly reminded of the king's dominion to the north than at any time during the year by the steady arrival of Canadian expert skaters to strengthen the teams which will not only compete for the local championship this winter, but meet the first team of Canada and the east.


## Nervous Dyspepsia.

A CURE FOR IT.

Not a Patent Cure All, Nor a Modern Miracle, but Simply a Rational Cure for Dyspepsia.

In these days of humbuggery and deception, the manufacturers of patent medicines, as a rule, seem to think their medicines will not sell unless they claim that it will cure every

disease under the sun. And they never think of leaving our dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They are sure to claim that their nostrum is absolutely certain to cure every dyspeptic, and be need look no further.

In the face of these absurd claims it is refreshing to note that the proprietors of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have carefully refrained from making undue claims or false representations regarding the merits of this most excellent remedy for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. They make but one claim for it, and that is, that for indigestion and various stomach troubles Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a radical cure. They go no farther than this, and any man or woman suffering from indigestion, chronic or nervous dyspepsia who will give this remedy a fair trial will find that nothing is claimed for it that the facts will not fully sustain.

It is a modern discovery, composed of harmless vegetable ingredients acceptable to the weakest or most delicate stomach. The great success in curing stomach troubles is due to the fact that the medical properties are such that it will digest whatever wholesome food is taken into the stomach, no matter whether the stomach is in good working order or not. It rests the overworked organs and replenishes the body, the blood, the nerves, creating a healthy appetite, gives refreshing sleep and the blessings which always accompany a good digestion and proper assimilation of food.

In using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets no dieting is required. Simply eat plenty of wholesome food and take these Tablets at each meal, thus assisting and resting the stomach, which rapidly regains its proper digestive power, when the Tablets will be no longer required.

Nervous Dyspepsia is simply a condition in which some portion or portions of the nervous system are not properly nourished. Good digestion invigorates the nervous system and every organ in the body.

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| A. R. McKAIN, Hatter, Liberty and Sixth aves. | EDW. DAVISON, JR., Contractor, 42d and Davison sts. | JOS. LAUFFER, Bissell Block, representing J. S. Kirk & Co., Soap Makers, Chicago. |

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1213

# E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

## BADLY SCARED ABOUT COPPER

### Wall Street Speculators Wondering Where Toboggan Will Take Them.

### TALKING OF A POOL TO SUPPORT MARKET

### Methods by Which Combine People May Have Made a Mint of Money. Bank Statement a Disagreeable Surprise—Cutting Nail Prices.

(BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The mystery with which the copper situation is invested seems to deepen with each succeeding low record made for Amalgamated Copper in the stock market. It made a new record in the short session today at 72½, just 10½ points lower than the then low record established in the short session of the preceding week.

Here was Mr. Casey reiterating that he positively knew of an arrangement whereby the combine had disposed of, or was about to dispose of, at least 50,000,000 pounds of the metal at a rough average of 14 cents, and here also was every available authority in the trade denying in particulars, but refusing to deny out of his own knowledge that such a transaction had occurred.

The impression that Mr. Casey's story is true is fast becoming fixed, as, indeed, it might be expected to do, the Amalgamated people themselves refusing to contradict it. Here the tremendous amount of 50,000,000 pounds of copper seems to have been disposed of, and nobody knows or will tell if he knows who the purchasers were. This is stranger for the fact that the various interests of the trade have been hot upon one another's tracks, and a transaction of that magnitude could hardly have occurred without a great many people knowing something about it.

Mr. Casey is a very positive man. He makes no disguise of the fact that he is getting even with the United Metals Selling Company, the combine agency, and he feels very proud of what he has already done in that direction. It was he who first revealed the combine's vast accumulation of copper. The Amalgamated people denied it, but it was true, for all that, and so finally was confessed.

**Measures to Support the Market.**

It is not an open secret, but, nevertheless, true, that certain of the larger interests of the street gravely discussed today the expediency of forming a pool to support copper, not for the sake of copper, but for the sake of the market. It is heard that the Amalgamated people, or the Standard Oil speculative interests themselves, can ill afford to let the stock break wide open, but this is a small grain of comfort.

The fact is that Amalgamated Copper has got Wall street rather badly scared. People went home at noon today hoping and half persuaded that the stock had seen bottom. Assurances to this effect were put around the street before the close of the market, but no great reliance was reposed therein.

In order to acquire the Butte & Boston and Boston & Montana copper properties last summer, the Amalgamated Copper Company increased its capital stock $15,000,000. Since the consolidation of that year the stock of the Amalgamated Company has suffered a shrinkage in market value of more than $85,000,000. Theoretically, therefore, the Amalgamated Copper people might have acquired the Boston & Montana and the Butte & Boston properties for considerably less than nothing by a simple method of selling their Amalgamated Copper stock at the top and buying it back on this level, or, possibly, in the future on a still lower level. This would be to say nothing of the money they might also have made by going short of their own stock at the top. It is generally believed that the Standard Oil people are well out of their long Amalgamated, and if this were true it would constitute good warrant for expecting a turn of the tide.

**Probability of Gold Exports.**

One of the most important developments of the week—although, in competition with more pressing market matters it did not get the attention it deserved—was the strength and advance of sterling exchange to within the hardest fraction of a point at which gold exports may be resumed. Indeed, the best banking authorities expect shipment of yellow metal to occur next week, on a smaller scale, however, than the shipments during the third week of November.

The National City bank today withdrew $1,500,000 gold eagles from the sub-treasury, the technical explanation of which was that gold had been getting low in the bank's vaults, and it was desired to replenish the supply by exchanging gold certificates for coin. The general impression was, however, that the bank was providing against anticipated exports next week. This fear of fresh foreign demands upon our store of gold invested the bank statement today with peculiar interest, and it was that much more unfortunate that it should have been so unfavorable. The increase of $7,166,200 in the loan item was the chief surprise. The return of $25,000,000 to the United States Steel Underwriting syndicate was expected to be reflected in a decrease of loans, and a further tendency toward a reduction of loan liabilities was expected to come of the preparations understood to have been made by the banks against December interest and dividend disbursements, which will aggregate about $50,000,000. The increase of deposits corresponded closely enough to the increase of loans. There was an increase of cash or reserve held, amounting to $856,400, but the increase of deposits caused a still greater increase of reserve requirements, so that the surplus reserve showed a decrease of $1,072,850. The total surplus is thus left at $18,414,575, as compared with only $30,868,076 for the corresponding week of the previous year.

It was a much worse statement than Wall street expected, and its appearance was followed by a acrce bear attack upon the general list. In spite of the decrease in surplus reserves. However, the percentage reserves of the clearing house banks showed in the average an increase of 2 per cent.

**Individual Bank Reserves.**

As compiled from the official averages the percentage reserves of the individual banks are as follows:

| NAME OF BANK | Per Ct. Reserve. |
|---|---|
| Bank of New York (N. B. A.) | 25.7 |
| Manhattan Company | 27.5 |
| Merchants' National | 28.0 |
| Mechanics' National | 26.9 |
| America | 23.0 |
| Phoenix National | 25.7 |
| National City | 27.6 |
| Chemical National | 28.0 |
| Merchants' Exchange National | 24.0 |
| Gallatin National | 26.0 |
| National Butchers' & Drovers' | 25.6 |
| Mechanics' & Traders' | 26.0 |
| Greenwich | 25.2 |
| Leather Manufacturers' National | 25.6 |
| Seventh National | 31.0 |
| State Bank | 25.8 |
| American Exchange National | 29.3 |
| National Bank of Commerce | 29.8 |
| National Broadway | 25.0 |
| Mercantile National | 25.7 |
| Pacific | 25.1 |
| Chatham National | 26.0 |
| Peoples | 32.7 |
| National Bank of North America | 32.2 |
| Hanover National | 27.3 |
| Irving National | 25.3 |
| National Citizens' | 26.0 |
| Nassau | 32.0 |
| Market & Fulton National | 30.0 |
| National Shoe & Leather | 30.0 |
| Corn Exchange | 27.1 |
| Oriental | 26.0 |
| Importers' & Traders' National | 25.6 |
| National Park | 30.9 |
| East River National | 31.8 |
| Fourth National | 26.6 |
| Central National | 26.2 |
| Second National | 29.2 |
| Ninth National | 26.0 |
| First National | 29.5 |
| New York National Exchange | 28.9 |
| Bowery | 29.1 |
| New York County National | 30.6 |
| German-American | 28.9 |
| Chase National | 25.0 |
| Fifth Avenue | 24.4 |
| German Exchange | 30.0 |
| Germania | 30.0 |
| Lincoln National | 30.6 |
| Garfield National | 28.0 |
| Fifth National | 33.0 |
| Metropolis | 33.0 |
| West Side | 25.6 |
| Seaboard National | 24.0 |
| Western National | 26.2 |
| First National, Brooklyn | 24.7 |
| Liberty National | 24.9 |
| New York Produce Exchange | 24.4 |
| New Amsterdam National | 28.0 |
| Astor National | 33.5 |
| Hide & Leather National | 26.8 |
| Total | 26.4 |

**Independent Prices on Nails.**

It was privately announced today by one of the largest wire nail producing companies outside the combine that nails were being sold at its mills for $2 a keg. It is understood that a similar price is being quoted by other producers. This is 50 cents a keg below the price that prevailed two months ago. Only about three weeks ago a reduction to $2 15 a keg was announced, and now a second cut is large on the list. In the trade the Union Iron and Steel Company of Donora is held responsible for the downward tendency of wire nails. It seems to have taken the initiative in cutting prices.

**Strike Aggravating Car Famine.**

Unwelcome reports are being received here from the Pittsburgh district. It is represented that the car shortage has been aggravated by the switchmen's strike. Several steel plants have been compelled to close for want of coke. The Sharon Steel Company's furnaces have been banked, although the company and others booked that will keep its finishing mills busy for the next six months. It was officially announced today that the United States steel properties are unable to make enough iron for their finishing mills, which also are booked to maximum capacity for a half year to come. Also advices received today from the railroad authorities in the Pittsburgh district give little hope of early relief. E. W. HARDEN.

## IN THE MONEY MARTS.

**Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Money on call nominal. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in banking bills at $4 87@4 87 for demand and at $4 84@4 84½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4 88@4 89. Commercial bills, $4 83½@4 84½. Bar silver, 58c. Mexican dollars, 45½c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds easier.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—Three per cent rentes 101 francs 27½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London 25 francs 30 centimes for checks. Spanish 4s, 72.90.

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—Exchange on London 20½ Dfgo. for checks. Discount rates: Short bills, 5 per cent; three-months' bills, 5¾ per cent.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Spain, 5 3-16; 108.80; Madrid, 30.50; Lisbon, 35.25; Rome, 2.62.

**Treasury Statement.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balances, $140,847,101; gold, $100,070,961; silver, $38,000,000; certificates, $7,776,140. Total receipts, $1,700,000; customs, $1,600,000; miscellaneous, $100,000. Total disbursements, $1,500,000; national bank notes, $1,000,000; miscellaneous, $500,000.

## RAPID TRANSIT A WEAK POINT

### It Accompanies Amalgamated Copper and Together They Influence the Market.

### BANK STATEMENT MORE FAVORABLE

### Call Money Continues Easy in Spite of Possible Resumption of Gold Shipments—Vanderbilts Disappoint Holders and Prices Yield.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Amalgamated Copper shares saw further vicissitudes today and maintained their influence on the general market. The raw copper markets abroad were reported quiet today after yesterday's enormous liquidation, and Amalgamated started upward here, reaching a point above last night. This had a revivifying effect upon the general list and upward movements began here and there. These were among the coalers, hard and soft, Louisville and Manhattan. Sugar was marked up over a point. Then Amalgamated Copper announced its recent occupation of making new low records and touched 72½ in the course of the morning. Very circumstantial assertions were made that large sales of copper had been contracted for on behalf of the company at prices materially below the list price. No official admission of the assertions could be secured. Bears covered in the stock at the decline and it closed at 74½, a net decline of a point. Brooklyn Transit was another point of acute weakness, with a loss of nearly four points on account of the decrease in October net earnings caused by the increase in operating expenses.

**Effect of Bank Statement.**

The whole market gave way, led by these two stocks, when the bank statement appeared. The increase in loans and the consequent increase in deposits resulting in reducing the surplus over $3,000,000 by reason of the expanded margin of requirements. The firmness of foreign exchange makes further exports of gold next week increasingly probable. The final rally on covering by room shorts made closing prices materially better, and the market closed active and firm.

The movement of prices during the week has been somewhat irregular and hesitating, and the promise of a vigorous upward movement has not been realized. There have been strong spots in the list and only a few stocks have suffered marked losses, but the market has shown the effect to some extent of a recrudescence of uneasiness over the possible year-end developments in the money market. There has been realizing here and there on the publication of anticipated good news and some selling by disappointed holders over the failure of expected good news to materialize.

**Vanderbilts Suffered.**

The colored meetings of Vanderbilt railroad directors did not bring the dividend announcements of the "coal" of which there has been vague talk for weeks, and some of the members of that group suffered in consequence. Others advanced further, and the demand for New York Central itself has continued confident on all recessions.

The violent and erratic fluctuations in Amalgamated Copper have been another disturbing influence. This stock rallied sharply on Monday morning on the denial of last Saturday's reports that papers were preparing against the company in the attorney general's office in Washington, but the opening price on Monday proved to the highest of the week, and heavy offerings of the shares have been a feature of the market. Rumors of a coming cut in the price of copper here and a violent break in the price of the metal in London have accompanied the decline, in spite of official denials of the intention to reduce prices in New York. There have been frequent reports of plans formulating for federal steps against the great combinations of capital, including the Northern Securities Company.

**The President's Attitude.**

The probable attitude to be taken by President Roosevelt on this subject in his message to congress has been much canvassed. It is accepted as a foregone conclusion that agitation on this subject will have a prominent place in the proceedings of the coming session of congress. Stocks of industrial combinations, outside Amalgamated Copper, have been little affected owing to counteracting influences. Thus sugar has gone up on the hope of a reduction or abolition of duties on raw sugars from Cuba and the new island possessions. People's Gas has rallied on the hope that the Supreme Court decision in Kansas City stockyards case would afford a vantage ground for the gas company against the Illinois franchise law. The steel stocks have held firm on the reports of the extraordinary activity in the iron and steel trade. The opinion of the leading authority in the trade, as published, that next year's business may exceed the current unprecedented business, and that the present capacity and that of works in process of erection will be needed to meet the requirements of the first six months of 1902 has favorably affected not only the steel group but the whole market.

**Railroads Are Busy.**

The difficulties of obtaining material owing to insufficient car supply seem to be the only drawback in this trade, while it is evidence that the railroads have all the business they can handle at present profitable rates. The report of railroad earnings as published bears out this assumption.

The downward course in the foreign exchange market which set in last week was given pause to a sharp recovery and led to renewed activity over possible gold exports. The recovery was partly due to the completion of selling to realize by bankers long of exchange in the expectation that the requirements for remitting subscriptions on the final installment of the British loan would maintain the market at the gold export point. It appears that New York borrowed in Paris to some extent during the week, which helped to ease the market early in the week. The pressure for gold at Paris obviously relieved but the coming year-end requirements in London are coming forward for consideration. This week's stock exchange settlement in London has driven borrowers to the Bank of England and as the government has curtailed disbursements that institution is in a position to make its rate effective in the open market.

**Price of Gold Advancing.**

The government loan subscriptions are payable in London next week. The price of gold is advancing again in London. A feature of the week in the financial world has been the covering movements by bears on the Berlin bourse and a slight awakening from the extreme prostration that has prevailed in German business affairs. A demonstration that finances have been shaken down to a stable basis again in Germany would be followed by some influx of capital to that country to take advantage of low prices.

The turn in the course of foreign exchange has not affected the ease of the New York call loan market. The return of $25,000,000 paid into the subscribers to the United States Steel Corporation underwriting syndicate is supposed to have increased the available credits.

There has been a good demand for bonds and a rather irregular price movement. United States new 4s advanced ⅛ per cent. on the last call.

### WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 453,100 shares

Amalgamated Copper reaches 72½.

Brooklyn Rapid Transit also a weak place in the line.

Bank statement more favorable.

Final rally on covering by room shorts.

Foreign exchange rates continue to excite apprehensions of further gold shipments.

United States Steel common closed 43.

United States Steel preferred closed 93½.

### CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. ref. 2s, reg. | 105¾ | Hock. Val. 4s | 108 |
| Do coupon | 108¾ | L. & N. unified 4s | 102⅝ |
| Do 3s, reg | 108¼ | Mich. Cent. 4s | 85¾ |
| Do coupon | 108¾ | Do 1st inc | 91¾ |
| Do new 4s, reg | 135½ | L. & St. L. 4s | 100½ |
| Do coupon | 136¾ | M., K. & T. 4s | 100½ |
| Do old 4s, reg | 112¼ | Do 2ds | 81½ |
| Do coupon | 112¾ | N. Y. C. 1sts | 105½ |
| Do 5s, reg | 107¼ | Do gen. 3½s | 103½ |
| Do coupon | 107½ | N. J. C. gen. 5s | 131¾ |
| Atch. gen. 4s | 103¾ | North. Pac. 4s | 105¼ |
| Do adj. 4s | 94¾ | Do 3s | 72⅝ |
| B. & O. 4s | 104 | N. & W. con. 4s | 102⅝ |
| Do 3½s | 96¾ | Reading gen. 4s | 103½ |
| Do conv. 4s | 105 | S. L. & I. M. con. 5s | 115½ |
| *Canada So. 2ds | 109 | S. L. & S. F. 4s | 97¾ |
| Cent. of Ga. 5s | 107 | St. L. South. 1sts | 97 |
| Do 1st inc | 77 | Do 2ds | 70¾ |
| C. & O. 4½s | 107½ | S. A. & A. P. 4s | 83¾ |
| C. & A. 3½s | 87½ | South. Pac. 4s | 85¼ |
| C. B. & Q. n. 4s | 98 | Southern Ry. 5s | 120¼ |
| *C. M. & St. P. 4s | 112 | T., St. L. & W. 4s | 83½ |
| *C. & N. con. 7s | 142½ | Union Pacific 4s | 106⅝ |
| C. R. I. & P. 4s | 106½ | Do cvt. 4s | 103⅝ |
| *C. C. C. & St. L. 4s | 104½ | Wabash 1sts | 119 |
| Chicago Term. 4s | 91⅝ | Do 2ds | 111 |
| Col. & So. 4s | 88¾ | Do debt B | 62 |
| *D. & R. G. 4s | 103 | *West. Shore 4s | 112¾ |
| Erie prior lien 4s | 100⅞ | W. & L. E. 4s | 91¾ |
| Do gen. 4s | 80½ | Wis. Cent. 4s | 89¾ |
| F. W. & D. C. 1sts | 108¾ | Con. Tobacco 4s | 64 |

*Bid. †Offered.

**New York "Curb" Market.**

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Am. Hide & Lea. | 4 | N. Y. E. V. Tran. | 11 |
| Do preferred | 30½ | Otis Elevator | 20¼ |
| Bay State Gas | ⅜ | Do preferred | 52 |
| Brit. Col. Cop. | 11 | R. Bak. Pow. pfd. | 102¾ |
| Brook. Rapid Tr. | 74⅜ | Standard Oil | 635 |
| Comp. Air Co. | 19 | Tennessee Copper | 11 |
| Electric Boat | 19 | U. S. C. Iron | 9 |
| Do preferred | 45 | Do preferred | 30 |
| Electric Vehicle | 2½ | Union Copper | 4½ |
| Do preferred | 4½ | Sea Board com. | 26½ |
| Elec. Pneumatic | 1¾ | Do preferred | 53 |
| General Chem. | 135 | American Can | 18¼ |
| Havana Com'cal. | 18 | Do preferred | 64½ |
| Do preferred | 50 | North Sec. Co. | 108 |
| New. Am. Gas B | 108¾ | | |

**New York Mining Stocks.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Mining stocks closed:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adams Con | .18 | Little Chief | .12 |
| Alice | .48 | Ontario | 5.20 |
| Breece | .75 | Ophir | .70 |
| Brunswick Con | .13 | Phoenix | .07 |
| Comstock Tunnel | .06 | Potosi | .02 |
| Con. Cal. & Va. | 1.40 | Savage | .03 |
| Deadwood Terra | .50 | Sierra Nevada | .06 |
| Horn Silver | .00 | Small Hopes | .07 |
| Leadville Con | .06 | Standard | 3.15 |

**Express Stocks.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Express stocks closed as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adams | 190 | United States | 90 |
| American | 203 | Wells Fargo | 130 |

**Electric Stocks.**

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—Electric stocks closed as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| General Electric | 276 | Mass. Elec. pfd. | 94 |
| Mass Electric | 34¼ | | |

**Boston Copper and Mining.**

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adventure | 7 | Osceola | 86½ |
| Amalgamated | 73⅛ | Old Dominion | 28 |
| Arcadian | 9 | Parrot | 24 |
| Atlantic | 58 | Quincy | 150 |
| Baltic | 44 | Rhode Island | 3½ |
| Calumet | 520 | Santa Fe Copper | 3¾ |
| Centennial | 16 | Trimountain | 41 |
| Cochiti | 2½ | Tamarack | 275 |
| Copper Range | 75 | Utah | 22 |
| Elm River | 5 | Victoria | 6½ |
| Mass | 22¾ | Wolverine | 58 |
| Mohawk | 40 | U. N. | 5½ |
| Michigan | 13 | Guanajuata | 5 |

## Amalgamated Copper Still Leads in the Retrograde Movement

### NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., 230 Fourth avenue, members of the New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

| Sales. | STOCKS. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1200 | A., T. & S. F. | 79¾ | 80 | 79¾ | 79¾ |
| 2600 | Do preferred | 100¼ | 100⅝ | 100 | 100⅛ |
| | Am. Cotton Oil | | | | 58 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 85 |
| 14700 | Am. Sugar Ref. | 126⅝ | 128⅛ | 124¼ | 125⅝ |
| | Do preferred | | | | 119¾ |
| | Am. Locomotive | 31¼ | 31¾ | 31 | 31¼ |
| | Do preferred | 85½ | 85¾ | 84¾ | 85¼ |
| 1000 | Am. Car. Fdry. | 29¾ | 29¾ | 29 | 29⅛ |
| 400 | Do preferred | 85½ | 85½ | 85 | 86 |
| | Am. Can | | | | 25 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 85 |
| 118500 | Anal. Copper | 75¼ | 76 | 72½ | 74 |
| 6800 | Anaconda. Copper | 39½ | 39¾ | 38¾ | 39⅛ |
| 1500 | Am. Smelt. & R. | 45 | 45 | 43 | 44⅝ |
| 900 | Do preferred | 97 | 97 | 93¾ | 96 |
| | Am. Ice | 26¼ | 26⅜ | 26¼ | 26⅜ |
| | Do preferred | | | | 62½ |
| 2900 | Balto. & Ohio | 105⅜ | 105⅞ | 104⅝ | 105 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 95¾ |
| 15100 | Brook. R. T. | 67¾ | 67¾ | 63¾ | 64⅜ |
| 2000 | Chicago Gt. W. | 24⅞ | 25¼ | 24¼ | 24⅜ |
| 4200 | Con. Gas | 219¼ | 219¾ | 219 | 219⅓ |
| | C., C., C. & St. L. | 88 | 88 | 87¾ | 88 |
| 200 | Chesa. & Ohio | 48¾ | 49¼ | 48¾ | 48¾ |
| 700 | Chicago & Alton | 36½ | 36¾ | 36 | 36 |
| 600 | Do preferred | 78 | 78 | 77¾ | 78 |
| 100 | Col. Fuel & I. | 93 | 93 | 93 | 93 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 125 |
| 1300 | Col. Southern | 15 | 15¾ | 14¾ | 14¾ |
| 1300 | Do 1st pfd. | 59¼ | 59¾ | 59 | 59¼ |
| 200 | Do 2d pfd. | 27⅛ | 27⅛ | 27⅛ | 27¼ |
| 100 | Del., Lack. & W. | 242 | 242 | 242 | 242 |
| | Del. & Hudson | | | | 185½ |
| 9400 | Erie | 42¾ | 42¾ | 42 | 42⅜ |
| 3300 | Do 1st pfd. | 73 | 73 | 72¾ | 72¾ |
| 1800 | Do 2 pfd. | 59¼ | 59½ | 58¾ | 59 |
| 1500 | Gen. Electric | 276½ | 277½ | 273¾ | 276½ |
| 200 | Glucose Sugar | 49 | 49 | 49 | 49 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 96 |
| 900 | Illinois Central | 140½ | 140¾ | 140¼ | 140¾ |
| | Iowa Central | | | | 28¾ |
| 100 | Do preferred | 78 | 78 | 78 | 75 |
| 200 | Internat'l Paper | 21 | 21 | 21 | 21 |
| 200 | Do preferred | 77¾ | 77¾ | 76½ | 77 |
| 600 | L. E. & W. | 37½ | 37¾ | 37¼ | 37¼ |
| 100 | Do preferred | 130 | 130 | 129 | 130 |
| 9700 | Louis. & Nash. | 109¾ | 106⅞ | 105¾ | 106⅞ |
| 29100 | Manhattan | 138⅝ | 139½ | 138⅜ | 138⅝ |
| 4600 | Missouri Pacific | 102 | 102¾ | 101⅝ | 101¾ |
| 200 | M., K. & T. pfd. | 55 | 55 | 53 | 55 |
| 5300 | Metropolitan | 167¾ | 168 | 166 | 166⅜ |
| 1600 | Mexican Central | 24⅞ | 25 | 24⅝ | 24⅞ |
| 100 | National Lead | 18½ | 18¾ | 18¼ | 18¾ |
| | Do preferred | | | | 88 |
| | National Biscuit | | | | 45 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 105 |
| 3700 | N. Y. Central | 171 | 171¾ | 169¾ | 170 |
| | N. J. Central | | | | 180 |
| 2800 | N. Y. O. & W. | 35¾ | 35½ | 35 | 35¼ |
| 14200 | Norfolk & West | 69⅞ | 69⅝ | 68¾ | 69 |
| 700 | Do preferred | 91¾ | 91¾ | 91¼ | 91¾ |
| | Omaha | | | | 120 |
| 5100 | P., C. & St. L. | 93¾ | 93¾ | 88¾ | 93¾ |
| 300 | Pacific Mail | 47 | 47 | 46¾ | 46¾ |
| | Pullman | | | | 216 |
| | P. S. Car | | | | 45¾ |
| | Do preferred | | | | 86 |
| | Penna. R. R. | 160 | 160¾ | 149¾ | 149¾ |
| | P., C. & St. L. | | | | 98 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 78 |
| 20200 | Reading | 51 | 51¼ | 50¾ | 50¼ |
| 2900 | Do 1st pref. | 80½ | 80⅞ | 80 | 80¾ |
| 11800 | Do 2d pref. | 66¾ | 67 | 66 | 66¾ |
| 1600 | Rock Island | 146¾ | 147 | 145¾ | 147 |
| 100 | Republic Iron | 16 | 16 | 16 | 16 |
| 200 | Do preferred | 69¼ | 69¾ | 69¼ | 69¾ |
| 5800 | Southern Pacific | 66¾ | 66⅞ | 65¾ | 65¾ |
| 6500 | Southern Ry. | 34¾ | 34¾ | 34 | 34 |
| 4400 | Do preferred | 93¾ | 94 | 92¾ | 93¾ |
| 10600 | St. Paul | 169½ | 169¾ | 168¾ | 169¾ |
| | Do preferred | | | | 180 |
| 900 | St. L. & S. W. | 27¾ | 27¾ | 27 | 27¾ |
| 200 | Do preferred | 59¾ | 59¾ | 59 | 59¾ |
| 1500 | Tenn. Coal & I. | 65 | 65¾ | 64 | 64¾ |
| 900 | Texas & Pacific | 41¾ | 41¾ | 40¾ | 40¾ |
| | T., St. L. & K. W. | | | | 19 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 52¾ |
| 21500 | U. S. Steel | 43½ | 43¾ | 43 | 43⅛ |
| 19500 | Do preferred | 93¾ | 94 | 93 | 93¾ |
| 24800 | Union Pacific | 103⅝ | 103⅞ | 102⅜ | 103 |
| 700 | Do preferred | 90¼ | 90½ | 90 | 90 |
| 700 | U. S. Rubber | 15¼ | 15½ | 15¼ | 15 |
| 900 | U. S. Leather | 12¾ | 12¾ | 12¾ | 12¾ |
| 500 | Do preferred | 82¾ | 82¾ | 82¾ | 82¾ |
| 1200 | Wabash | 22 | 22¼ | 21¾ | 22 |
| 3900 | Do preferred | 40¾ | 40⅞ | 39¾ | 40⅛ |
| 800 | Western Union | 91¾ | 91¾ | 91½ | 91¼ |
| | W. & L. E. | | | | 18 |
| | Do preferred | | | | 70½ |
| 100 | Nor. Pacific pfd. | 100¼ | 100½ | 100½ | 100½ |

Total sales, 455,100 shares.

**Philadelphia Stocks.**

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 30.—The closing bids were as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Penn. Railroad | 74⅞ | U. G. Imp | 117⅝ |
| Phila. Trac | 97⅝ | Tidewater Steel | 3½ |
| Union Traction | 42⅝ | Cambria Steel Co. | 25 |
| Elec. & Peo. 4s | 92½ | Leh. Coal & Nav. | 67 |
| Con. Trac. N. J. | 67 | American Sug. | 119¾ |
| Con. Lake Sup. | 22¾ | Alkali | 44¾ |
| Storage com | 62 | L. V. | 37⅝ |
| Do preferred | 61 | Powder | 9 |
| Phil. Electric | 4¾ | | |

**Whisky.**

CINCINNATI, Nov. 30.—Whisky distillers' finished goods, active on basis of $1.32.

# Cereals Decline on Profit-Taking

## WHEAT RULED FAIRLY ACTIVE

### Reports of Dry Weather Prevented What Might Have Been a Slump.

### ALL OFFERINGS FOUND READY BUYERS

### Shorts Covered at the Low Point and a Slight Reaction Followed. New York and St. Louis Were Sellers—Receipts Heavy.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Profit taking all around brought declines in all pits on the board today, December wheat closing ⅜@½c down, December corn ⅝@⅞c lower and December oats ⅝c depressed. Provisions closed unchanged to 5c lower.

Wheat ruled moderately active and started out with some of the bull impetus left over from yesterday. December opened ⅛@¼c higher at 73⅛c to 73½c on higher cables. Profit taking in view of December deliveries Monday began at once. The selling was mostly on the part of locals, while commission houses took up all that was offered early. Dry weather influenced steady prices in the face of heavy receipts and selling by St. Louis and New York. Gradually the market slipped off until December sold down to 72⅞@73c. Shorts at this figure covered and prices reacted slightly. December closed easy ⅛@¼c down at 73@73¼c. Receipts were 117 cars, 17 of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 808 cars, making a total for the three points of 1,015 cars, against 937 last week and 621 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,017,000 bushels, compared with 811,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 318,000 bushels.

Trade in the corn pit was slack with a somewhat general disposition to take profits. In general the pit ruled heavy. Lower cables started December ⅛c to ¼@⅜c down at 62¼c to 62⅜c. On liberal liquidation prices sagged and December touched 61⅞c. There was a slight rally toward the end on some support by several professionals, but December closed weak, ⅜@½c lower at 62c. Receipts were 139 cars.

Speculative trade in oats was of small volume, which, with the easiness in corn, overbalanced the bullish factor of large shipments. Opening prices were slightly lower, but there was little outside interest and December sagged to a weak close, ⅜c down at 42⅜c. Receipts were heavy at 325 cars.

Provisions were fairly active and easier. There was considerable early strength on the light run of hogs at the yards, but a good deal of country selling and profit taking, especially in pork, caused a loss of all the advance. January pork, which opened 12½c up, closed 5c down at $10 22½; January lard unchanged at $9 55, and January ribs unchanged at $8 27½.

Estimated receipts for Monday—Wheat 80 cars, corn 75 cars, oats 200 cars, hogs 45,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by Lathrop & Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago Board of Trade, 200 Sixth street, range as follows:

| Articles. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. | Yest'd'y's Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| WHEAT | | | | | |
| No. 2 | | | | | |
| Nov. | .... | .... | .... | 73⅜ | 73¼ |
| Dec. | 73½ | 73¾ | 73 | 73⅛ | 73¼ |
| May | 78 | 77⅝ | 76⅞ | 77 | 77⅛ |
| CORN | | | | | |
| No. 2 | | | | | |
| Nov. | .... | .... | .... | 62 | 62⅜ |
| Dec. | 62⅝ | 62⅝ | 61⅞ | 62 | 62⅛ |
| May | 65⅜ | 65⅜ | 64⅝ | 64⅝ | 65⅛ |
| July | 64⅝ | 64⅞ | 64⅜ | 64½ | 65 |
| OATS | | | | | |
| No. 2 | | | | | |
| Dec. | 42⅝ | 42⅝ | 42 | 42⅜ | 42½ |
| May | 38¾ | 38¾ | 38 | 38⅜ | 38⅝ |
| July | 33 | 33 | 32¾ | 32¾ | 33 |
| MESS PORK. | | | | | |
| Jan. | 16 40 | 16 40 | 16 15 | 16 22½ | 16 27½ |
| May | 16 72½ | 16 77½ | 16 45 | 16 50 | 16 62½ |
| LARD. | | | | | |
| Dec. | 9 57½ | 9 57½ | 9 55 | 9 55 | 9 60 |
| Jan. | 9 57½ | 9 57½ | 9 50 | 9 55 | 9 55 |
| May | 9 60 | 9 60 | 9 60 | 9 62½ | 9 67½ |
| SHORT RIBS. | | | | | |
| Jan. | 8 45 | 8 45 | 8 35 | 8 35 | 8 50 |
| May | 8 57½ | 8 57½ | 8 50 | 8 50 | 8 65 |

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour firm; winter patents, $3 70@3 90; straights, $3 60@3 80; clears, $2 70@3 20; spring specials, $3 90@4 10; patents, $3 70@3 90; straights, $3 50@3 70; clears, $2 90@3 20; rye, $3 10@3 30; wheat, 69½c; No. 2 red, 69½@70c; No. 2 yellow corn, 64½c; No. 2 white, 64½c; No. 2 oats, 42½@42¾c; No. 2 rye, 68½c; No. 2 barley, 60@64c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 40; prime timothy seed, $4 25; clover, nominal; mess pork, $15 15@15 25; lard, $9 60@9 65; short ribs, sides (loose), $8 25@8 40; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 25@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 70@8 80; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32.

| Articles. | Receipts. | Shipments. |
|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbls. | 24,000 | 19,000 |
| Wheat, bus. | 117,000 | 72,000 |
| Corn, bus. | 112,000 | 70,000 |
| Oats, bus. | 266,000 | 194,000 |
| Rye, bus. | 18,000 | 2,000 |
| Barley, bus. | 20,000 | 1,000 |

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Receipts of flour, 710 bbls; exports, 10,913 bbls; market was steady but less active. Wheat—Spot, firm; No. 2 red, 80½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 83½c f. o. b. afloat. Options opened firm on a scare of local shorts and better cables. With the weakness in outside markets however, unloading promptly developed and prices eased off, closed easy at ½@¾c net decline; March, 80⅞@81c, closed at 81c; May, 82⅝@83c, closed at 83⅛c; December, 80¾@81c, closed at 81c. Corn—Receipts, 31,000 bu; exports, 6,310 bu; spot market dull; No. 2, 65½c elevator and 70½c f. o. b. afloat. Options opened firm with wheat, but eventually gave way under selling for long account and on cables; closed easy at ⅜@½c net loss; May, 63⅝@63¾c, closed at 63⅝c; December, 63¾@63⅞c, closed at 63¾c. Oats—Receipts, 109,000 bu; exports, 7,120 bu. Spot market steady; No. 2, 42½c; No. 2 white, 42c; No. 3 white, 41½c; No. 2 white, 42½c; mixed western, 41@42c; white, 40@46c. Options quiet and steady.

Groceries—Raw sugar, domestic fair to extra, 4@4⅛c; Java, 5½@5¾c; Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@42c.

Miscellaneous—Tin steady; shipping, 30@30½c; spot, 30½c. Coffee—Spot, Rio, steady; No. 7 invoice, 6¾c; mild, quiet; Cordova, 7@9½c. Wool, quiet; domestic fleece, 25@32c; Texas, 19@25c. Hops, quiet; state common to choice, 1901 crop, 12@15c; 1900 crop, 10@11c; Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 12@15c; 1899 crop, 9@12c; 1898 crop, 5@11c. Hides steady; Galveston, 20 to 25 lbs, 19c; Texas, 15 to 25 lbs, 18½c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 18c. Leather quiet; hemlock sole, 23@28c; oak sole, 26@30c; hemlock sole, B Aires, light weights, 26@28c; do, heavy weights, 25@26c. Lead, quiet; domestic fleeces, 29@32c; pulled, wools, 16@31c. Wool quiet. Beef steady; family, $11@14; beef hams, $23 50@25; tierces, $23@24; mess, $10@10 50; packet, $10@10 50; extra mess, $11@12; city extra India mess, $17@18. Cutmeats steady; pickled bellies, 9@9½c; pickled shoulders, 6½@6¾c; pickled hams, 10½@11c. Lard easy; western steam, 9.40@9.45c; May delivery, 9.40@9.45c; refined, quiet; continent, 9.60c; South America, 10c; compound, 6½@6¾c. Pork steady; mess, $16 50@17; short clear, $16@18 50. Butter steady; creamery, 19@25c; dairy, 18@23c. Cheese steady; state, full cream, small, colored and white, 11@11½c; large, colored and white, 10½@11c. Petroleum steady; refined, 7.70c. Tallow steady; city, 5c; country, 5@5½c. Rosin steady; strained, common to good, $1 30@1 35. Turpentine steady, 48@48½c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 24,000 bbls; exports, 1,000 bbls.

# Local Stock Market Dull and Practically Featureless.

## U. S. STEELS WERE FIRMER

### On Very Small Sales Both the Common and Preferred Made Gains.

### CRUCIBLE STEEL ISSUES WERE VERY DULL

### Electric Seconds Declined and Air-brake Was Ignored—The Coalers Were Dull and Rather Easy. Bonds Were Dull, but Firmer.

The local stock market yesterday was very dull and practically without features of any kind. The total sales were only a little over 1,400 shares, with $21,000 bonds and 29 rights additional. All told, 16 different issues were sold, and of this number one sold for the first time, six were unchanged and six advanced, while three declined. The advances ranged from ⅛ to ¾, and the declines from ⅛ to ⅝. From this it will be seen the business was of a very calm and quite uninteresting character. Pittsburgh Coal common led the sales with 500 shares at 27⅝@27½, closing unchanged at the low point. The preferred sold only 70 shares and finished unchanged at 91. River Coal common was weaker and ⅝ lower at 13. The preferred did not sell. The steel stocks were dull but steady to firm. United States Steel common advanced ⅛ to 43¾ at the close on sales of 110 shares, while the preferred sold 107 shares and closed ⅛ higher at 94. Crucible Steel common was very dull and unchanged at 24⅛ for 50 shares. Of the preferred 240 shares sold, closing with a loss of ⅜ at 85¾. Ice issues were very dull, but the common gained ⅛ at 13¾ and the preferred ¾ at 38, regular lots offering afterward at 37½. Lustre Mining was ½ higher at 9½ for 10 shares. Electric seconds lost ¼ at 73¼ for 25 shares and Westinghouse Airbrake was not mentioned. Pittsburgh Brewing common was dull and unchanged and the same was true of Philadelphia Company common. In bonds, $10,000 River Coal 6s brought 116⅜, the last price, while $11,000 Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad consolidated 5s went at 110⅜, a gain of ⅜. In the quotations Fidelity Title & Trust offered $1 lower at $208. Window Glass and Fire Proofing were practically unchanged. Anchor Savings bank was quoted at 155 bid, the highest price on record, and an advance of $1 over the last previous bid. The bank has a capital of $50,000 and recently increased its dividend rate to 5 per cent semi-annually. Dollar Savings Fund & Trust advanced $1 to $217 bid, a new high record, and Peoples Natural Gas & Pipeage Company made a new high record by advancing ½ to 25⅜. There were no other important changes.

### PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $1,297,645 26; the week, $4,743,180 93; the month, $16,598,441 65.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 1,471 shares, $21,000 bonds and 29 rights; the week, 26,510 shares, $33,000 bonds, 865 receipts and 29 rights; for November 128,244 8-15 shares, $359,600 bonds, 8,134 receipts and 29 rights.

Crucible Steel common closed at 24⅛.

Crucible Steel preferred closed at 85¾.

United States Steel common closed at 43¾.

United States Steel preferred closed at 94.

Monongahela River Coal common declined ⅝ to 13.

Pittsburgh Coal Company issues did not change.

Bonds were quiet but firm.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, new high record and final bids and offers:

| SECURITIES. | Total Sales. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. | Bid. | Ask. | Change |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Luster Mining | 10 | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ | .... | .... | .... |
| Westinghouse Electric seconds | 35 | 73¼ | 73¼ | 73¼ | 73¼ | 73 | 73½ | ¼ — |
| Consolidated Ice | 20 | 13¼ | 13¼ | 13¼ | 13¼ | 13 | 13¼ | ⅛ + |
| Do preferred | 10 | 38 | 38 | 38 | 38 | 36 | 37½ | .... |
| Crucible Steel | 50 | 24⅛ | 24⅛ | 24⅛ | 24⅛ | 24 | 24⅜ | ⅛ — |
| Do preferred | 240 | 86 | 86 | 85¾ | 85¾ | 85¾ | 86 | ⅜ — |
| United States Steel | 110 | 43⅝ | 43¾ | 43⅝ | 43¾ | 43¾ | 43¾ | ⅛ + |
| Do preferred | 107 | 93⅞ | 94 | 93⅞ | 94 | .... | 94 | ⅛ + |
| Monongahela River Coal common | 100 | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | 13 | .... | ⅝ — |
| Pittsburg Coal | 500 | 27½ | 27⅝ | 27½ | 27⅝ | 27½ | .... | ⅛ + |
| Do preferred | 70 | 91¼ | 91¼ | 91 | 91 | 90 | .... | .... |
| Pittsburgh Brewing common | 10 | 24¼ | 24¼ | 24¼ | 24¼ | 24½ | 24½ | .... |
| Philadelphia Company common | 200 | 48 | 48 | 48 | 48 | .... | .... | .... |
| Total | 1,471 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Monongahela River Coal Co. 6s | $10,000 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| P., B. & L. E. R. R. con. 5s | 11,000 | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅝ | 116⅜ | .... |
| | | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | .... | .... | .... |
| Total | $21,000 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Farmers Deposit National Bank rights | 29 | *75 | *75 | *75 | *75 | *75 | .... | .... |

*Cash.

### Financial Drift.

South Side Gas offered 2½ lower at 22½.

R. C. Hall offered 50 Colonial Land at 60.

After the call 13 was bid for 10 Ice common.

25 Crucible Steel preferred offered on call at 86.

After the call Marlin bought 10 Lustre Mining at 9½.

Dollar Savings Fund and Trust advanced a point to 217 bid.

Sproul & Co. bought 200 Philadelphia Company common on call.

A. J. Lawrence sold 100 River Coal common after call to Sproul & Co.

After call Hill & Co. offered 35 Westinghouse Electric seconds at 73¾ and bid 73 for 50.

Bids were asked on Federal National Bank.

### THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At call.

4 Crucible Steel pfd. 86
25 Crucible Steel pfd. 86
60 Crucible Steel pfd. 85⅞
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86
25 Crucible Steel pfd. 86
$10,000 Mon. R. Coal 6s 116⅜
100 Pgh. Coal com. 27½
300 Pgh. Coal com. 27⅝
60 Pgh. Coal com. 27⅝
100 U. S. Steel pfd. 93¾

50 Elastic Mining .... 9½
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 85¾
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 85¾
*Cash.

The total public sales were 1,471 shares of stock, $21,000 bonds and 29 subscription rights; total preceding Saturday, 8,713 shares of stock and 100 stock receipts; total same day last year, 5,664 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

| STOCKS. | Par. | Bid. | Ask. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh Banks. | | | |
| Arsenal | $ 50 | 35 | .... |
| Exchange National | 50 | 54 | .... |
| Fifth National | 100 | 350 | 500 |
| Pittsburgh Trust Cos. | | | |
| Fidelity Title & Trust Co. | 100 | 200 | 208 |
| Real Estate Title & Trust Co. | 100 | 510 | 520 |
| Equitable Trust Co. | 100 | .... | 180 |
| Real Estate Trust Co. | 100 | .... | 250 |
| Guarantee Trust Co. | 100 | .... | 145 |
| Allegheny Banks. | | | |
| Bank of Pittsburg | 50 | 235 | .... |
| Bank of Secured Savings | 50 | 95½ | .... |
| D. S. T. & T. Co. | 50 | 217 | 220 |
| Allegheny Trust Co. | 100 | 135 | 140 |
| Insurance Cos. | | | |
| Ætnamania | 10 | .... | 170 |
| City | 50 | .... | 100 |
| Illuminating Gas. | | | |
| South Side Gas Co. | 25 | .... | 22½ |
| Natural Gas. | | | |
| P. N. G. & P. Co. | 25 | 25½ | 26 |
| Oil Cos. | | | |
| Hazelwood | 50 | .... | 30 |
| City Railways. | | | |
| Pleasant Valley | 25 | .... | 27 |
| United Traction pfd. | 50 | 50½ | .... |
| Electric. | | | |
| Westinghouse seconds | 50 | 73½ | 73¾ |
| Miscellaneous. | | | |

| STOCKS. | Par. | Bid. | Ask. |
|---|---|---|---|
| American Window Glass Co. | 100 | 50 | 50½ |
| Do preferred | 100 | 91 | 91 |
| Chartiers Valley Water Co. | 50 | 45 | .... |
| Consolidated Gas Co. | 50 | .... | 47 |
| Consolidated Ice Co. | 10 | 13¼ | 13⅜ |
| Do preferred | 10 | 38 | 38½ |
| Crucible Steel Co. | 100 | 24⅛ | 24⅜ |
| Do preferred | 100 | 85¾ | 86 |
| Monongahela River Coal Co. | 50 | 13½ | 13⅝ |
| Do preferred | 50 | 48½ | .... |
| Pittsburgh & L. E. R. R. | 50 | .... | 50 |
| Pittsburgh Brewing Co. | 50 | 24½ | 24¾ |
| Do preferred | 100 | 48 | 48½ |
| Pittsburgh Coal Co. | 100 | 27½ | 27⅝ |
| Do preferred | 100 | 91 | 91½ |
| Philadelphia Co. pfd. | 50 | .... | 57 |
| Union Switch & Signal Co. | 50 | .... | .... |
| National Fire Proofing Co. | 50 | 42 | 44½ |
| Do preferred | 50 | 41 | .... |
| United States Steel | 100 | 43⅝ | 43¾ |
| Do preferred | 100 | 93¾ | 94 |
| National Glass Co. | 50 | 17 | 50 |
| BONDS. | | | |
| City Railways. | | | |
| P., B. & A. 6s | 100 | 115 | .... |
| Miscellaneous. | | | |
| Monongahela L. & P. 5s | 102 | 102½ | .... |
| Monongahela River Coal 6s | 100 | 116½ | 116¾ |
| Pittsburgh Brewing 6s | 100 | 110 | .... |

### Earnings and Dividends.

Net earnings of St. Paul for October increased $121,098.

Union Pacific for October increased gross $251,839 and net increased $280,001.

The net earnings of Duluth Valley for October increased more than $1,000,000.

The net earnings of Brooklyn Rapid Transit for October increased $58,707. The stock broke more than 3 a share today.

Wheeling & Lake Erie for the month of October earned $228,280, an increase of $41,697. The net was $119,489, a gain of $20,156.

It is estimated that the December dividend and interest disbursements will foot up $42,431,695; railroad dividends call for $7,650,719; industrial dividends, $7,008,800; traction and lighting companies, $8,278,854, and mining, $759,600. Railroad interests, $13,781,840; industrial interests, $9,093,021, and municipal bonds, $3,000.

### Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the public sales were:

| | |
|---|---|
| 15 Crucible Steel preferred | 85¾ |
| 100 Pittsburg Coal common | 27½ |
| 100 Virginia Coal common | 43⅞ |
| 50 United States Steel preferred | 93¾ |
| 50 Consolidated Ice preferred | 38½ |
| 100 Pittsburgh Coal preferred | 91½ |
| 100 United States Steel common | 43⅝ |

### Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans $570,149,200, increase $7,360,200; deposits $629,669,000, increase $7,711,000; circulation $31,076,800, increase $2,600; legal tenders $23,065,500, decrease $1,528,600; specie $176,140,000, decrease $560,000; reserve $199,205,500, decrease $2,088,600; reserve required $157,417,250, decrease $1,927,025; surplus $41,788,250, decrease $161,575.

### Consolidated Exchange Sales.

| | Exchanges. | Balances. |
|---|---|---|
| Yesterday | $1,031,218 25 | $60,950 45 |
| Previous Saturday | 3,037,385 31 | 1,006,681 26 |
| Last year | 5,733,572 90 | 1,178,629 49 |

Yesterday's increase, $1,291,686 26.

The figures of the clearing house for the week five days ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week five days last year, are:

| | Exchanges. | Balances. |
|---|---|---|
| This week | $23,700,037 38 | $3,079,051 40 |
| Last week | 18,952,451 50 | 1,914,070 28 |
| Last year | 21,267,475 20 | 1,611,374 58 |

Inc. this week | 4,747,585 88 | 1,165,981 12
Inc. last year | 2,432,561 18 | 1,467,676 82

Dec. this week | .... | ....
Dec. last year | .... | ....

The following are the clearing house figures for principal cities for the week ending today, with the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

| | Clearings. | Inc. | Dec. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | $1,031,218,255 | 25.2 | .... |
| Chicago | 199,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Boston | 134,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Philadelphia | 99,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| St. Louis | 39,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Pittsburg | 23,700,037 | 24.9 | .... |
| San Francisco | 19,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Baltimore | 17,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Cincinnati | 12,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Kansas City | 11,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| New Orleans | 10,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Minneapolis | 9,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Cleveland | 8,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Detroit | 7,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Louisville | 6,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Omaha | 5,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Milwaukee | 4,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Providence | 3,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Buffalo | 2,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| St. Paul | 2,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Indianapolis | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Denver | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Richmond | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Memphis | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Hartford | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Salt Lake City | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Scranton | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Worcester | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Portland, Ore. | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Wilmington | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Total | $1,874,918,292 | 25.1 | .... |

Reports from other cities were:

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—Clearings for the day, $19,866,854; balances, $2,460,870. For the week: Clearings, $96,424,854; balances, $11,844,780. For the month: Clearings, $86,011,620; balances, $12,300,000. Money 6 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—Clearings for the day, $3,470,490; balances, $470,490. For the week: Clearings, $16,760,109; balances, $2,060,109.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Clearings for the day, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible]. For the week: Clearings, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible]. For the month: Clearings, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible].

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—Clearings for the day, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible]. For the week: Clearings, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible]. For the month: Clearings, $[illegible]; balances, $[illegible].

## NOVEMBER SALES WERE SOMEWHAT SMALLER.

The total public sales recorded upon the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange during the month of November, 1901, were 128,244 8-15 shares of stock, $359,600 bonds, 8,134 stock receipts and 29 subscription rights. The total for the month of October, 1901, was 131,423 1-3 shares of stock and $388,000 bonds, while the total for the month of November, 1900, was 200,745.86 shares of stock, $674,000 bonds, $96 stock scrip and 827,500 allotments. The market during the month was quite irregular, but toward the close grew firmer, prices showing an upward trend. At the windup, however, the market reacted and prices were shaded in many cases, considerably below the high points.

In the following statement is shown the total sales of securities made publicly on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange during the month of November, 1901, the opening, highest, lowest and closing selling prices, new high records and the changes in the selling prices, compared with those of the preceding month and the nearest ones to that time.

| STOCKS. | Shares. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. | Change. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Allegheny National Bank | 15 | 110 | 110 | 109 | 109 | 1 — |
| Citizens National Bank | 25 | 80½ | 80½ | 80½ | 80½ | 1 — |
| Exchange National Bank | 72 | 85 | 85 | 83½ | 83½ | ½ — |
| First National Bank, Allegheny | 20 | 127¼ | *127¼ | 127¼ | 127¼ | 2 + |
| First National Bank, Sheraden, Pa. | 10 | 110 | *110 | 110 | 110 | .... |
| Lincoln National Bank | 110 | 130 | *130 | 128 | 128 | 8 + |
| Monongahela National Bank | 10 | 255 | 255 | 255 | 255 | 5 + |
| Mt. Wn. Valley Bank | 10 | 125 | 125 | 125 | 125 | .... |
| Third National Bank, Pittsburgh | 22 | 184¼ | *184¼ | 184¼ | 184¼ | 8 + |
| Tradesmens National Bank | 15 | 175 | 175 | 175 | 175 | .... |
| Allegheny Trust Company | 10 | 140 | 140 | 135 | 135 | 15 — |
| American Trust Company | 30 | 130 | 130 | 128 | 128 | 2 + |
| Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Company | 5 | 210 | *210 | 210 | 210 | 7 + |
| Equitable Trust Company | 120 | 181 | 181 | 180 | 180 | 5 + |
| Mercantile Trust Company | 52 | 200 | 200 | 200 | 200 | .... |
| Real Estate Trust Company | 40 | 250 | 250 | 250 | 250 | 2 + |
| Safe Deposit & Trust Company | 5 | 105 | 105 | 105 | 105 | 5 — |
| South Side Trust Company | 25 | 110 | 110 | 109 | 109 | 1 — |
| Consolidated Gas preferred | 10 | 47 | 47 | 47 | 47 | 1 — |
| Chartie County Gas | 100 | 80 | 80 | 80 | 80 | .... |
| Natural Gas of West Virginia | 25 | 100¾ | *100¾ | 100¾ | 100¾ | 1 + |
| P. N. G. & Pipeage Company | 10 | 25 | *25 | 25 | 25 | .... |
| Tri-State Gas | 20 | 152 | 132 | 132 | 132 | 2 — |
| Luster Mining | 397 | 7 | 9½ | 7 | 9½ | 2½ + |
| Westinghouse Electric firsts | 124 | 77 | 79 | 77 | 79 | 2 + |
| Do seconds | 9,978 1-5 | 71 | *74¾ | 69¾ | 73¾ | 2¾ + |
| Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred | 550 | 22 | 23½ | 22 | 22½ | .... |
| P., B. & L. E. R. R. | 2,974 | 34⅞ | 36¼ | 34⅞ | 36⅛ | 1 + |
| Do preferred | 32 | 171½ | 171½ | 171½ | 171½ | 4 — |
| Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. common | 112 | 250 | 250 | 250 | 250 | .... |
| Citizens Traction | 105 | 70 | 70 | 70 | 70 | 1 — |
| Consolidated Traction | 805 | 22⅞ | 23 | 22⅝ | 23 | .... |
| Do preferred | 136 | 63 | 63 | 62½ | 63 | .... |
| Federal Street & Pleasant Valley Traction | 270 | 26½ | 26½ | 26½ | 26½ | .... |
| United Traction preferred | 20 | 50½ | 50½ | 50½ | 50½ | .... |
| American Window Glass | 14,854 1-3 | 55¾ | 59¼ | 52⅝ | 55 | .... |
| Do preferred | 1,500 | 90¾ | 91½ | 89½ | 91 | ½ — |
| Pittsburgh Plate Glass common | 261 | 170 | 170 | 155½ | 165½ | 3½ + |
| United States Glass common | 2,039 | 33 | 35 | 33 | 35 | .... |
| American Can | 50 | 19⅞ | 19⅞ | 19⅞ | 19⅞ | 8½ — |
| Do preferred | 75 | 67⅜ | 67⅜ | 65⅝ | 65⅝ | .... |
| Charleroi Valley Water | 5 | 45 | 45 | 45 | 45 | 4½ — |
| Monongahela Wate | 167 | 42 | 42⅝ | 42 | 42⅝ | .... |
| Consolidated Ice | 3,725 | 16¼ | 16½ | 13 | 13¾ | .... |
| Do preferred | 148 | 50¾ | 38 | 36½ | 38 | .... |
| Crucible Steel | 19,042 | 25 | 25 | 22⅞ | 24⅛ | 2½ — |
| Do preferred | 8,900 | 84¼ | 86¾ | 84 | 85¾ | 13½ + |
| United States Steel | 6,067 | 43⅝ | 44¾ | 41⅝ | 43¾ | 4¾ + |
| Do preferred | 1,618 | 92 | 94 | 91½ | 94 | 2¾ + |
| Manales common | 1,070 | 4½ | 4½ | 4½ | 4½ | .... |
| Manufacturers Light & Heat | 270 | 67½ | 67½ | 67½ | 67½ | 2½ — |
| National Fire Proofing | 6,151 | 32½ | 35 | 30 | 34½ | 2½ + |
| Do preferred | 2,480 | 41½ | 43 | 41½ | 42 | .... |
| Beaver Coal common | 20 | 9¾ | 9¾ | 9¾ | 9¾ | .... |
| Monongahela River Coal | 5,950 | 13¼ | 13⅜ | 12⅞ | 13⅛ | ⅝ — |
| Do preferred | 811 | 45½ | 46¼ | 45 | 46⅝ | .... |
| Pittsburgh Coal | 16,500 | 27⅝ | 28⅜ | 26⅞ | 27½ | .... |
| Do preferred | 10,397 | 92 | 92⅜ | 91 | 91 | 1 — |
| Pittsburgh Brewing | 1,985 | 25⅜ | 25½ | 24½ | 24½ | 3½ — |
| Do preferred | 1,547 | 44½ | 44⅞ | 44½ | 44⅞ | .... |
| Pittsburgh Drygoods common | 50 | 107½ | 107½ | 107½ | 107½ | .... |
| Philadelphia Company | 1,200 | 47½ | 48⅜ | 47½ | 48 | 1 — |
| Do preferred | 105 | 87 | 87 | 86 | 86 | .... |
| Pittsburgh Stove & Range preferred | 148 | 16 | 16 | 16 | 16 | 1½ — |
| Pressed Steel Car | 310 | 44½ | 44½ | 43 | 43 | 2½ — |
| Do preferred | 362 | 82½ | 86 | 82½ | 86 | 3½ + |
| Standard Chair common | 43 | 12½ | *12½ | 12½ | 12½ | 2½ — |
| Union Storage | 194 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 | 2½ — |
| Union Switch & Signal common | 400 | 70 | 72½ | 70 | 72½ | 2½ + |
| Westinghouse Airbrake | 1,538 | 172½ | 174½ | 168¾ | 174 | 1 + |
| Westinghouse Machine Co. common | 7 | 75 | *75 | 75 | 75 | 9 + |
| Total | 128,244 8-15 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| BONDS. | | | | | | |
| Beaver Coal 5s | $ 3,000 | 103 | 103 | 103 | 103 | .... |
| Carnegie Company, series C, 5s | 5,000 | 111¾ | *113½ | 111¾ | 113¾ | 1¾ + |
| Carnegie Company, series D, 5s | 25,000 | 111¾ | *113½ | 111¾ | 113½ | .... |
| City of Pittsburgh comp. 5s | 600 | 117 | 117 | 117 | 117 | .... |
| Consolidated Gas 5s | 5,000 | 112½ | 112½ | 112½ | 112¾ | .... |
| H. C. Frick Coke Co. 5s | 1,000 | 105½ | 105½ | 106¼ | 105½ | .... |
| Monongahela Light & Power 5s | 22,600 | 108¾ | 109 | 108¾ | 109 | 1¼ + |
| Monongahela River Coal 6s | 173,000 | 117¼ | 117¾ | 116¾ | 116¾ | .... |
| Penn. Street Railway 5s | 3,000 | 110¼ | 110¼ | 110¼ | 110¼ | .... |
| Pittsburgh Brewing 6s | 7,000 | 111½ | 112 | 111½ | 112 | .... |
| Pittsburgh Junction R. R. 1st 6s | 1,000 | 125 | *125 | *125 | 125 | 25 — |
| P., B. & L. E. R. R. cons. 5s | 67,000 | 119 | 119¾ | 119 | 119⅝ | ⅜ — |
| Pittsburgh & Western 4s | 1,000 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | .... |
| Philadelphia Company 5s | 3,000 | 112¾ | 112¾ | 112¼ | 112¾ | .... |
| Sharon Steel Company 5s | 24,000 | 1100 | 1100 | .... | 1100 | .... |
| Southern Traction 5s | 5,000 | 106½ | 106½ | 106½ | 106½ | .... |
| St. Clair Water 6s | 2,000 | 125 | *125 | 125 | 125 | 10 + |
| U. S. Steel, series A, 5s | 1,000 | 113¼ | 113¾ | 113¼ | 113¾ | .... |
| West End Traction cons. 5s | 1,000 | 118¾ | *118¾ | 118½ | 118¾ | ⅝ — |
| Total | $359,600 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| RECEIPTS. | | | | | | |
| Consolidated Traction | 1,770 | 23½ | 23⅝ | 23 | 23½ | .... |
| Do preferred | 6,364 | 64½ | 65¼ | 63¾ | 64 | .... |
| Total | 8,134 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| SUBSCRIPTION RIGHTS. | | | | | | |
| Farmers Deposit National Bank | 29 | $75 | $75 | $75 | $75 | .... |

*New high record. §Sold for account. ‡And interest. †Ex-dividend. ‡Cash.

### The Sub-Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $14,055, against $9,910 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $3,702,000; payment by banks to government, $3,850,000; balance on the day's transactions, $188,000; paid by banks to government, against $12,000 paid by government to banks for the corresponding period a week ago. Included in the foregoing summary is $250,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for payment at interior points.

## THE WEEK'S SALES SHOWED A FALLING OFF.

The total public sales made and recorded upon the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week (6 days) ending yesterday, were 26,510 shares of stock, $33,000 bonds, 865 stock receipts and 29 subscription rights. The total for the preceding week (5 days) was 30,030 shares of stock, $100,000 bonds and 1,497 stock receipts. For the same week in 1900 (5 days) the total sales were 28,491 shares of stock and $31,000 bonds. The market was irregular but closed quite steady to firm, with a somewhat better feeling.

The following statement is a complete summary of the public recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh Stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, November 25, and ending with Saturday, November 30. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

| STOCKS. | Shares. | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. | Change. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Monongahela National Bank | 10 | 255 | 255 | 255 | 255 | .... |
| Allegheny Trust Co. | 2 | 135 | 135 | 135 | 135 | .... |
| Carnegie Trust Co. | 10 | 150 | 150 | 150 | 150 | .... |
| South Side Trust Co. | 5 | 105 | 105 | 105 | 105 | .... |
| Luster Mining | 20 | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ | .... |
| Consolidated Gas preferred | 10 | 47 | 47 | 47 | 47 | .... |
| Natural Gas of West Virginia | 250 | 100¾ | *100¾ | 100¾ | 100¾ | .... |
| Westinghouse Electric firsts | 35 | 73¼ | 73¼ | 73¼ | 73¼ | .... |
| Do seconds | 5,858 | 71 | *74¾ | 69¾ | 73¾ | 2¾ + |
| P., B. & L. E. R. R. | 110 | 34⅞ | 36¼ | 34⅞ | 36⅛ | 1 + |
| Do preferred | 240 | 86 | 86 | 85¾ | 85¾ | ⅜ — |
| Citizens Traction | 100 | 70 | 70 | 70 | 70 | 1 — |
| Consolidated Traction preferred | 136 | 63 | 63 | 62½ | 63 | .... |
| American Window Glass | 110 | 55¾ | 59¼ | 52⅝ | 55 | .... |
| Do preferred | 107 | 93⅞ | 94 | 93⅞ | 94 | .... |
| Crucible Steel | 240 | 86 | 86 | 85¾ | 85¾ | ⅜ — |
| Do preferred | 107 | 93⅞ | 94 | 93⅞ | 94 | .... |
| United States Steel | 110 | 43⅝ | 43¾ | 43⅝ | 43¾ | ⅛ + |
| Do preferred | 107 | 93⅞ | 94 | 93⅞ | 94 | ⅛ + |
| Monongahela River Coal common | 100 | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | 13⅛ | ⅝ — |
| Pittsburg Coal | 500 | 27½ | 27⅝ | 27½ | 27⅝ | ⅛ + |
| Do preferred | 70 | 91¼ | 91¼ | 91 | 91 | .... |
| Pittsburgh Brewing common | 10 | 24¼ | 24¼ | 24¼ | 24¼ | .... |
| Philadelphia Company common | 200 | 48 | 48 | 48 | 48 | .... |
| Total | 1,471 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Monongahela River Coal Co. 6s | $10,000 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| P., B. & L. E. R. R. con. 5s | 11,000 | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | 116⅜ | .... |
| | | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | 110⅝ | .... | .... | .... |
| Total | $21,000 | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Farmers Deposit National Bank rights | 29 | *75 | *75 | *75 | *75 | *75 | .... | .... |

*Cash.

## BROKE MANY RECORDS.

### Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Continue to Show Large Gains Over Last Year's Figures.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges as reported officially yesterday show that the business of the clearing house is keeping ahead of that of last year. The gain for yesterday was $1,297,600 and for the week five days only ending yesterday over $4,747,000. The total for the month of November was greater than for any similar month in the history of Pittsburgh, showing a gain of more than $16,598,000 over November, 1900. This made the total for the 11 months of the year more than $262,000,000, larger than for any year (or any other year), thus establishing a new high record. The local money market was "mixed" and "spotty" all month. At times some of the banking institutions offered to loan small sums, ranging from $10,000 to $150,000, but the majority of the banks had to refuse loans at 6 per cent. At the close of the month the market was certainly quite firm, with the rate for call and time loans at 6@6 per cent. The detailed figures for yesterday, the preceding Saturday and the same day last year are:

| | Exchanges. | Balances. |
|---|---|---|
| Yesterday | $7,031,218 25 | $60,950 45 |
| Previous Saturday | 5,037,385 31 | 1,006,681 26 |
| Last year | 5,733,572 90 | 1,178,629 49 |

Yesterday's increase, $1,291,686 26.

The figures of the clearing house for the week five days ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week five days last year, are:

| | Exchanges. | Balances. |
|---|---|---|
| This week | $23,700,037 38 | $3,079,051 40 |
| Last week | 18,952,451 50 | 1,914,070 28 |
| Last year | 21,267,475 20 | 1,611,374 58 |
| Inc. this week | 4,747,585 88 | 1,165,981 12 |
| Inc. last year | 2,432,561 18 | 1,467,676 82 |
| Dec. this week | .... | .... |
| Dec. last year | .... | .... |

The following are the clearing house figures for principal cities for the week ending today, with the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

| | Clearings. | Inc. | Dec. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | $1,031,218,255 | 25.2 | .... |
| Chicago | 199,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Boston | 134,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Philadelphia | 99,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| St. Louis | 39,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Pittsburg | 23,700,037 | 24.9 | .... |
| San Francisco | 19,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Baltimore | 17,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Cincinnati | 12,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Kansas City | 11,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| New Orleans | 10,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Minneapolis | 9,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Cleveland | 8,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Detroit | 7,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Louisville | 6,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Omaha | 5,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Milwaukee | 4,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Providence | 3,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Buffalo | 2,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| St. Paul | 2,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Indianapolis | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Denver | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Richmond | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Memphis | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Hartford | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Salt Lake City | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Scranton | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Worcester | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Portland, Ore. | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Wilmington | 1,000,000 | 15.0 | .... |
| Total | $1,874,918,292 | 25.1 | .... |


REPORT OF CONDITION OF

# THE KEYSTONE BANK

OF PITTSBURGH,

AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS NOVEMBER 25, 1901.

## ASSETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash on Hand and in Banks | $ 932,448.07 |
| Real Estate and Fixtures | 228,429.67 |
| Loans and Investments | 2,696,052.89 |
| | $3,856,930.63 |

## LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Stock | $ 500,000.00 |
| Surplus and Profits | 720,304.32 |
| Deposits | 2,636,626.31 |
| | $3,856,930.63 |

I Hereby Certify that the above is a true and correct report to the best of my knowledge and belief. A. S. BEYMER, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
G. M. LAUGHLIN,
W. H. NIMICK,
J. I. BUCHANAN,
Directors.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

G. M. LAUGHLIN, President. F. T. HEARNE.
JOSHUA RHODES. J. I. BUCHANAN,
S. H. VANDERGRIFT, WM. WITHEROW,
G. W. C. JOHNSTON, W. C. MAGEE,
J. C. McDOWELL, W. B. RHODES.
W. H. NIMICK, Vice President.

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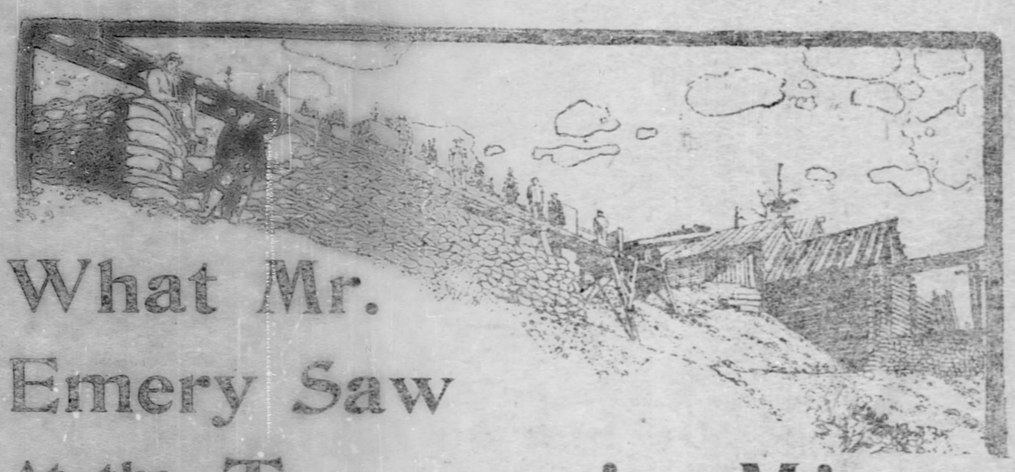


# What Mr. Emery Saw At the Turnagain Mines.

The report of John N. Emery, a mining expert, who was sent out to investigate the Turnagain Arm Gold Mining Co.'s Oregon properties, has been sent in by him to the stockholders of the company at New Castle, Pa., in whose interest he made the investigation—it is a voluminous document, too long to be given in full here, but

## We Will Send His Report to Any Person Who Is Interested.

He found more than he expected—and he was expecting a good deal.

In his report he says: "All work done in and about the mine, was first-class. Ample timber for mining purposes, plenty of water to supply power for electric lighting and working drills; the tunnels were heavily timbered, tracks well laid, ventilation good, and all work had been done with a view to permanence."

He found that there was now on the dumps and ready for shipment 1350 sacks of ore,—150 tons more that can be taken out at once, and not less than 500 tons that can be taken out as fast as work can be pushed.

(The picture above shows Mr. Emery standing alongside some sacked ore—this is drawn from a photograph.)

Mr. Emery thinks the stock at 25c is a splendid investment. He advised raising the price to 50c—which may be done.

## He Said It Was Too Cheap at 25c

for, in his opinion,—

## We Had the Best Mine on the Coast!

Since his return to New Castle orders for more stock have been coming in from that section, as might be imagined.

## Since the Payment of the First Dividend—Stock Sales Have Been Brisk From All Sections.

Are you going to let this opportunity pass, of providing an income for life?

We have proved that we own two great properties, one in Oregon and the other in Alaska,—and that this company's stock is bound to be a great wealth producer.

## Have You Listened to the Call?

Is there any other test we can put our proposition to, to bring it to your favorable consideration?

It is a diamond in the rough, now; it needs polishing; but it's a gem of the first water!

We need a stamp mill and other equipment at our Oregon mines, and we need more hydraulics in Alaska. A good property without good equip

# Review of Market Quotations

## PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

### Strong Values in all Departments—Hams and Lard Advance.

**Summary for the Week.**

Except for some appreciation in values of millfeed and oats there is little difference in the schedule of quotations for hay, grain and feed as compared with prices ruling at the beginning of last week. Business has been somewhat interfered with by the congested railroad condition, which has impeded deliveries quite materially, and this condition has been aggravated by the strike of the switchmen. Hay is easy, but holding firm at quotations, while yellow corn is strong with little offering. Oats have reached the 50-cent mark for No. 2 white, at which they are firm, with the tendency of the market still in the upward direction. Straw is unchanged and easy.

Flour is still offering at $4 00 for fancy spring patent, at which price it is barely firm. In the northwest there is increased activity reported from flour milling centers, but in the Pittsburgh market there is no particular strength shown and buyers seem to be unwilling to take hold with any vigor, a hand-to-mouth policy controlling retail purchasers. Cornmeal and all cereals are higher with the demand very strong. Rolled oats and oatmeal show especial strength on account of the strong oat market. Sugars are unchanged since the opening of the week. Refiners claim to possess great confidence in the situation on account of a steady raw market, but jobbers here see no reason to believe conditions will be any firmer than at present and would not be surprised if a drop should come. Eastern reports say that wholesalers are not buying heavily, contenting themselves with following a waiting policy until there is more certainty as to conditions. Coffee is quiet, but in steady demand; the market is free from excitement, and prices have not changed here for some time, although the green bean market has been a little stronger during the week. Split peas have advanced to $6 per barrel, with smaller lots bringing 6½ cents a pound.

There has been no change of any kind in canned goods. Prices are fully maintained, but are no higher. Tomatoes are selling steadily, but without any rush, while corn is quiet but steady. Fruits had large request in the early part of the week, Thanksgiving day bringing them into special demand.

Dried fruits are active. Peaches are plentiful and slightly lower, while currants are very firm, although unchanged here. Prunes are selling freely, but local jobbers do not give much credence to the report that there is going to be a short supply of new crop and there is known to be a large holding over stock of last year's prunes. Evaporated apples are firm and unchanged in price, but evaporated raspberries are higher, though not in very heavy demand.

Potatoes are very firm and open the week at prices which are the same at store as those which ruled last Monday; sales from track are at higher figures than those prevailing a week ago. There has been a plentiful supply for this market in the yards all week, but receivers have held stock firm and would not let it go under $1 a bushel on track, which is the same price asked from store. The claim is still made that higher quotations will obtain this week and that potatoes put in the cellar at $1 will be good property. This opinion is contradicted by others who claim farmers, who are now holding for high prices, will tire of this before the advanced figures are secured and let them go. It seems to be the general belief, however, that the level now reached will be about the average for the season, at least until well on toward spring. Sweet potatoes have not advanced with white, but are offering at prices which have ruled for some weeks. In other lines changes have been few. Apples are steady and firm, but no higher; fancy will bring $5 a barrel on floats. Celery has had a livelier movement this week, the holiday trade quickening it considerably and stocks have been well cleaned up. As a result prices are now higher. Lettuce was also better property, but is again slow. Cranberries are firm at unchanged prices. Onions are scarce and command better prices; the quality is improved, however, those arriving earlier in the season having really been seconds. Strawberries are higher and string beans are away up, with scarcely any to be found.

In tropical fruits there has been a steady market, with livelier selling prior to Thanksgiving day. California naval oranges are now here and are bringing $3 50 per box. As yet they are green in hue, tart and are not sweet. Floridas are abundant and have been selling well. Bananas are plentiful and quotations are lower. Malaga grapes are active, being the best sellers among tropical fruits, with prices steady. Nuts are unchanged.

Butter prices remained unchanged last Monday and the prediction is made by dealers that the price for this week will be the same as last or higher. There is a steady demand and supplies are light. Cheese is as it was, with prices neither higher nor lower. Fresh eggs are easier. It will depend altogether upon supplies to arrive during the opening business hours of this week as to whether or not quotations can be maintained. Some heavy shipments are due here from the south, which, should all arrive, may break the market.

Poultry has settled down to a steady basis after the Thanksgiving day rush. Prices for live chickens and spring turkeys are fractionally stronger than they were, with not much stock here at the close of the week. Ducks are scarce, although prices are no higher. More of them could have been sold during the week if they had been here. Rabbits are less abundant than at the beginning of last week and are bringing higher prices.

In provisions there has been an advance in hams of all kinds, while lard has also gone forward in price, pure now selling at 10⅜c.

### Hay, Grain and Feed.

Receipts bulletined: Manchester yards, 37 cars hay, 2 cars rye, 2 cars oats, 6 cars corn; Baltimore & Ohio railroad, 1 car oats. Total receipts, 49 cars.

Following are the official quotations for hay, millfeed, corn, oats and straw corrected by the superintendent of the Pittsburgh grain exchange:

Straw—Oat, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $7 50@8 00; rye, $8 25@8 75.

Hay—Choice timothy, $14 75@15 00; No. 1 do, $14 25@14 50; No. 2 do, $13 00@13 75; No. 1 mixed, $13 75@14 00; No. 1 clover, $11 00@11 50; prairie, $10 50@11 00; packing, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $16 00@17 00.

Rye—Milling price, delivered, No. 2 Michigan, 65@66c.

Wheat—No. 2 red, winter, 68@69c f. o. b. car within radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, shelled, 69@70c; high mixed, 68@68½c; No. 2 mixed, 67@67¼c; No. 2 yellow car, 70@72c; high mixed, 68@69c; No. 2 mixed, 67@67½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 49½@50c; extra No. 3, 48@48½c; regular No. 3, 47@48c.

Millfeed—Middlings, No. 1 white, $26 00@27 00 per ton; No. 2, $24 50@25 00; brown, $22 00@23 00; bran, $23 00@23 50.

### Groceries.

Flour—Jobbers' price: Fancy spring patents, $3 90@4 00; fancy winter patents, $3 70@3 80; straight winter, $3 50@3 60; bakers' spring, $3 00@3 60; rye, $3 50@3 60; graham, $4 25@4 50; cornmeal, bbl, $2 85; 10-lb cotton bags, 22c.

Sugars—Standard granulated, 4.90c; fine granulated, 9bl, 100-lb, and 25-lb, jute bags, 4.95c; 60 2-l-b cartons and 20 5-lb cotton bags, 5.05c; powdered, 5.40c; powdered, extra, 5.15c; cubes, 5.15c; cut loaf, 5.50c; confectioners' A, 4.70c; No. 2 spot white, 4.55c; No. 4 do, 4.45c; No. 7 yellow, 4.20c; No. 8 do, 4.10c; No. 9 do, 4.05c. (Quotations are f. o. b. cars New York, which give cost and freight to your railroad station. The price for Pittsburgh is 15 cents per 100 lbs above these quotations.)

Cereals—Rolled oats, bbls, $5 35; kegs, $2 85; packages, $2 50@3 25; oat meal, bbls, $5 75; kegs, $3 00.

Molasses—Fancy refined, 30@32c; choice do, 26@28c; prime do, 22@25c; new open kettle, 40@41c; fancy sugar syrups, 27@29c; sugar and cane, 22@24c; syrup in 2½-lb tin cans, $1 00 per doz.

Salt—No. 1, $1 00 per bbl; No. 1 extra, $1 10; dairy, $1 30; granulated rock, 95c sack.

Coffee—Roasted, bulk Rio, 10½@12c; Santos, 22½@22½c; Maricaibo, 17@17½c; Peaberry, 17@18½c; Caracas, 19½@20c; Golden Rio, 15@15½; Java, 26@29c; Mocha, 25½c; standard brands, 1-lb pkgs, 11.80c (with rebate of ⅝c allowed to retailers); high grades, 1-lb pkgs, 15.30@17.30c.

Beans—Prime marrowfat, bu, $2 75@2 85; bu, $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $6 00¼ less, 6¼ per lb.

Beans—Dried peas, $1 40@1 45; Scotch, per bu $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $5 85; less, 3½c per lb.

Oil—Carbon, 110 degs, 9¼c; headlight, 10c; water white, 10¼c; Elaine, 14c; Ohio W. W. test, 10c; miners' Lewis, 52@53c; special brands, 20@43c; prime refined, 26c; linseed, 58c.

### Canned Goods.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c gallon; pie peaches, $2 50@3 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 60@2 35. Maryland peaches, $1 20@1 75; California, Y. P., $1 80@2 00; corn, fancy, brands, 90c@$1 00; corn, $2 1¼@$3 50; California cherries, white, $2 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 75@80c; string do, 65c@$1 25; marrowfat peas, 95c@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 30; soaked peas, 55@65c; New York apples, gal cans, $3 25; dried pineapples, $1 75@2 20; damson plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 55@1 60, raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95c@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 15@1 20; fancy, $1 35@1 50; salmon, doz 1-lb cans, $1 20@2 30; succotash, 1-lb cans, 65c @$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 25@2 75 and 2-lb corned and roast beef cans, $1 35@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75 @2 00; sardines, domestic, ¼s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ⅛s, $2 70; French, $7 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, $1 00@1 55; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

### Dried Fruits.

Evaporated apricots, in bags, 10½@11c; 25-lb boxes, 11½@12c; apples, in bulk, 9½c; 1-lb cartons, 10@11c; peaches, 8@12c; raisins, seeded, 1-lb pkgs, 8@9c; raisins, Muscatels, 2 and 4-crown, 50-lb boxes, 6@6½c per lb; Ondaria Valencia, 7½@8c; raspberries, 27@ 27½c; currants, cleaned, 25 and 50-lb pkgs, 8½@8¾c; California prunes, 4½@7½c.

### Fruits and Produce.

Apples—Common, $2 50@3 00 per bbl; fancy, $4 00@5 50; California, per box, $1 75@2 00.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1 25@1 50.

Carrots—Per bbl, $1 25@1 50; ton, $16 00@18 00.

Brussels Sprouts—Per qt, 25@30c.

Onions—Per bbl, $3 10@3 25; per bu, $1 40@1 50; Spanish, crate, $1 75@1 85; silver skins, $4 00@4 50 bbl.

Pears—Kiefers, $1 00@1 10 ½ bbl; York state Kiefers, $3 00@3 25 per bbl.

Horseradish—Per bbl, $5 50@6 00.

Potatoes—On track, per bu, $1 00@1 05; carloads, fancy, 95c@$1 00; fancy from store, $1 00 @1 10; Virginia sweet potatoes, per bbl, $2 00; Jersey sweets, fancy, $3 00@3 50; Jersey sweets, medium, $1 75@2 00.

Watercress—Per doz, 25@30c.

Oyster plant—Per doz, 30@40c.

Celery—Small, 25@35c; large, 40@50c.

Turnips—Per bbl, $1 00@1 25.

Rutabagas—Per bbl, $1 00@1 10.

Cabbage—Per ton, $9 00@10 00. German seed, $12 00@13 00; red, per bbl, $2 00@2 25.

Leeks—Per doz, 50@60c.

Parsnips—Per bbl, $1 75@2 00; ton, $23 00@ 25 00.

Beets—Per bbl, $2 25@2 50; ton, $28 00@ 30 00; new beets, per dozen, 40@50c.

Parsley—Per doz, 10@12½c.

Cauliflower—Half bu chips, 50@65c; bbl, $2 00@2 50.

Mushrooms—Per lb, 50@60c.

Radishes—Per doz, 15@25c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket carriers, $3 00 @3 50.

Green onions—Per doz, 15@20c; New Orleans Shallottes, 45@50c doz.

Lettuce—Homegrown, per doz, 40@50c; hothouse, 30@35c per basket; head lettuce, bbl, $2 50@3 00. Endive, $5 00@6 00.

Green beans—Per bu, $4 00@4 50; wax beans, per bu, $4 00@4 50.

Garlic—Per lb, 7@8c.

Squash—Hubbard, per bbl, $2 50@3 00; marrowfat, per bbl, $2 00@2 25; ton, $38 00@40 00.

Cider—New sweet apple juice, bbl, $4 50@ 5 00; sharp apple juice, bbl, $4 50@5 00; choice crabapple, bbl, $5 00@6 00; refined apple juice, gal, 12@15c; pure grape juice, 25@ 30c, sand refined per bbl, $5 75@6 00; kegs, $3 50; per gal, 18@20c.

Cranberries—Per crate, $2 25@2 75; per bbl, $7 50@9 00.

Florida egg plant—Per box, $3 50@4 00.

Spinach—Per bu, 50@60c.

Straw berries—California, per pint, 50@80c.

Grapes—Catawbas, pony baskets, 14@15c.

Honey—White comb, 15@17c; New York white clover, 17@18c; buckwheat, 11@12c.

### Tropical Fruits and Nuts.

Limes—Box, $1 00.

Lemons—California, $3 00@3 50.

Pineapples—Florida, crate, $2 50@3 75; smooth, Cayennes, $5 50@6 00.

California pears—Nellis, per box, $2 0@2 25; Clairgeau, $2 00; Peaberry, $2 25@2 50.

Cocoanuts—Per bag, $3 50.

Oranges—Jamaica, per box, $2 75@3 00; per bbl, $5 00; Florida, $2 75@3 50; California, Jaffa, $2 00@3 00. Navel, $3 50.

Almeria grapes—Per keg, $4 50@6 00.

Bananas—First, $1 50@1 75; lights, $1 00 @1 25; seconds, 75c@1 00.

Almonds—14c; filberts, 11c; English walnuts, 11c; Brazil nuts, 12c; pecans, 11c; mixed nuts, 11c; peanuts, jumbos, 5½c; fancy handpicked, 6c per lb; chestnuts, 9@10c; shellbarks, $1 10 @2 00 per bu; walnuts, per bu, 80@65c; St John's bread, per bu, 4c; California paper-shell almonds, 15c; Italian chestnuts, 6c.

### Christmas Greens.

Christmas trees, 50c@$2 50; holly, per case, $3 50@4 00; holly wreaths, per doz, $1 25@ 1 50; string pine, per yard, 5@6c; string laurel, per yard, 5@6c.

### Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Elgin creamery, prints, 27¼@28c; do tubs, 26½@27c; Ohio and Pennsylvania, creamery, 24½@25c; dairy butter, 18@19c; fresh country roll, 16@17c; cooking butter, 14 @15c.

Cheese—New York full cream, 11@11½c; Ohio, 11@11¼c; ¾ cream, Ohio, 9½@9¾c; Ohio Swiss, tubs, 13@14c; Wisconsin Swiss, tubs, 15@15½c; 20-lb block cheese, Swiss, new, 14¼@15c; 5-lb brick cheese, 13@13½c; limburger, new, 12½@13c.

Eggs—Fresh, candied, doz, 27@29c; storage, 20@22c.

### Poultry and Game.

Chickens—Live hens, per lb, 8@8½c; springers, 8@8½c; roosters, 5@6c; turkeys, old, 8@ 9c; do spring, 8½@9c; old turkeys, dressed, 14@16c; spring turkeys, dressed, 14@15c; hens dressed, 12½@13c; fresh spring, dressed, 13@ 14c; geese, live, 6@7c; ducks, 10@11c; do, dressed, 15@16c. Rabbits, 30@40c.

### Provisions.

Smoked meats—Hams, over 16 lbs, 10¾c; medium hams, 12 to 16 lbs, 11c; small hams, 12 lbs and under, 11¼c; skinned hams, 11¼c; boneless boiled hams, 17c; California hams, 8c; shoulders (New York cut), 8¾c; shoulders, skinned, 9¼c.

Breakfast bacon—Rib, 8 to 10 lbs, 12¼c; ribs, 10 to 12 lbs, 12¼c; do back strips, 11½c; do clear, 8 to 10 lbs, 12¾c; do 10 to 12 lbs, 12¼c; do back strips, 11¼c.

Dry salt meats—Sides (extra short clear), 8¾c; bellies (heavy), 20 to 25 lbs, 9c; bellies, 16 to 20 lbs, 9½c; bellies under 16 lbs, 9¾c.

Dry salt smoked meats—Sides (extra short clears), 9¼c; bellies (heavy), 20 to 25 lbs, 9¾c; bellies, 16 to 20 lbs, 10c; bellies under 16 lbs, 10¾c.

Lard—Pure lard (tierces), 10¾c. The advance for smaller packages over tierces is as follows: Pails (about 240 lbs), ⅛c; ½-bbls (about 100 lbs), ¼c; fancy tubs, net 60 lbs, ¼c; wooden buckets, net 20 lbs, ⅝c; 50-lb tin pails (1 to 2 in a case), ¼c; 10-lb tin pails (6 in a case), ⅜c; 5-lb tin pails (12 in a case), ½c; 2-lb tin pails (20 in a case), 1c.

### Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Butter—Receipts, 4,407 packages; firm; state dairy, 18@23½c; creamery, 18@25½c; June creamery, 18@22c; factory, 12½@15c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,349 packages; steady; fancy, large, September, 10c; fancy, small, 10¾c; late made, best large, 9¼c; do small, 10@10¼c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,775 packages; quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 28@29c; western, at mark, 24@29c; southern do, 23@27c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—Butter firm and unchanged, fancy imitation, 18@19c; fancy creamery, 25@26c; fancy ladle, 16@17c; fancy roll, 17@18c; good roll, 15@16c; store packed, 13@15c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 25 @26c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 10 @10¼c; medium, 10¢11¼c; small, 8¾@11c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Butter steady; creameries, 14@24½c; dairies, 19@20c. Cheese steady; twins, 9¼@9½c; Young Americas, 10 @10½c; daisies, 10c. Eggs firm at 24c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 30.—Butter firm but quiet; fancy western creamery, 26c; do nearby prints, 28c. Eggs firm; good demand; fresh nearby, 30c; do western, 30c; do southwestern, 29c; do southern, 28c. Cheese firm; New York full creams, fancy small, 10¾c; do do do, fair to choice, 9@10¼c.

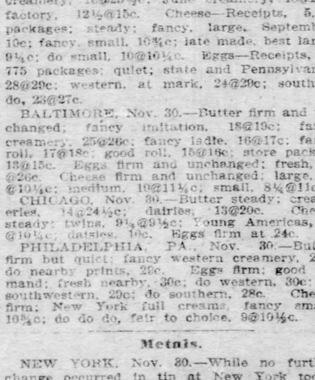
### Metals.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—While no further change occurred in tin at New York today the market was very unsettled and decidedly in buyers' favor, helped along by private cables from abroad, which indicated a further decline there on the curb. Trading, however, was of the usual Saturday half-holiday nature. At the close here spot was quoted at $28 00@31 50. Copper displayed little animation and closed quiet, with Lake Superior quoted at $16 85@17 00, and casting and electrolytic. $16 37½@15 62½. Lead dull at $4 37½. Spelter nominally steady at $4 30. Iron ruled quite featureless, but had a steady undertone. Southern forge iron: warrants, $14 50@14 60; No. 1 northern foundry, $15 00@16 00; No. 2 foundry northern, $14 00@15 00; No. 1 foundry southern, $14 50@15 50; No. 1 foundry southern soft, $14 50@16 00. No market advices from abroad.

### Bank Notes Redeemed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—National bank notes received today for redemption, $503,530; government receipts from internal revenue, $469,665; customs, $488,874; miscellaneous, $113,701; expenditures, $565,000.

Most notable and very commanding of attention among the recently issued banking house statements of this city is that of the Keystone bank, which appears elsewhere in this issue. The report shows that this prominent financial institution is among the soliest and safest of this community. Possessed of a capital of $3,856,930 68, this institution shows that it maintains over 40 per cent of the entire capitalization in ready and available cash.

**Cured Itching and Protruding Piles.**

Mr. Phil Owens of So. Omaha, writes: "After suffering two years from an aggravated case of itching and protruding piles I was cured by a single 50 cent package of the Pyramid Pile Cure purchased from a local druggist." For sale by all druggists. "Little book, 'Piles, Causes and Cure'" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. 1120vxpd



# BRINGING PROFITABLE RETURNS. USE THEM FOR SUCCESS.

**WANTED.**

**Agents.**

WANTED—Oil agents; good, reliable energetic men to sell our high grade line of lubricating oils, greases, roof, barn and house paints, white lead, etc., either exclusively or as a side line; locally or traveling, on commission. The Industrial Oil and Supply Co., Cleveland, O. 1124pac

BIG RETURNS—Small investment; $150 to $500 month made selling the Wonderful Borden System Light; more brilliant than electric arc. Can be turned up or down at will. Write for terms to agents. Acorn Brass Works, Dept. V, Chicago. 1201jc

AGENTS—Either salary or commission; absolutely the greatest agent seller ever produced; every writer positively a prospective purchaser; 500 per cent profit easily earned; address quick. Monroe Mfg. Co. X 6, La Crosse, Wis. 1201jc

AN INCOME of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to Granman Co., Box 27, Brooklyn, New York. 1201jc

$20 PER MONTH guaranteed ladies to do writing at home for jewelry company; honest and pleasant work; for particulars send self-addressed stamped envelope to Miss B., Box 2, Bleckville, S. C. 1201jc

MEN AND WOMEN to subscribe for our $1,000 accident policy; identification; lost keys recovered; $1 a year pays for all; agents wanted. Duquesne Registry Co., 415 Ferguson building. 1201jc

AGENTS—Twenty agents wanted at once to work accident and sick benefits. Call or write Pittsburgh Fraternal league, 427 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. 1122vpuwxc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117pdc

AGENTS and mail order men; send for cheap jewelry circulars. Colonial Jewelry Co., Providence, R. I. 1201jc

AGENTS in country towns to work on salary soliciting. J. H. Martin, 1414 Penn ave., Pittsburgh. 1201jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

**Male Help.**

ARE YOU SEEKING EMPOLMENT?
If so call and investigate our methods, information free.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave.

BEFORE going elsewhere call and investigate our methods of securing employment.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

CALL—Information freely given; positions secured for men of every class.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

CITY SALESMAN—A bright, energetic young man of good habits and good address, under 25. One who has had some practical office experience, as well as some experience in canvassing or soliciting preferred. A permanent position with chance for advancement to the right party. Address T 10, The Gazette. 1120f

Clerks come to us.
Bookkeepers come to us.
Collectors come to us.
Engineers come to us.
And lots of others come to us and get employment, and so could you.
STAR BUREAU. 1130n

CLERKS attend the
Reno Shorthand School,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2522 Grant. 1105h

DON'T wear out shoe leather, patience and pocketbook looking for employment.
Call on us.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

ENGINEER—Must understand engines, pumps and boilers. None but experienced sober men need apply. Garland Chain Co., Rankin Station, Pa. 1120f

EMPLOYMENT secured for men; investigate.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

EMPLOYMENT. Employment. Lots of it. Give us a call. You will never regret it.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

FARMER—A good farmer with the necessary capital to work on shares a 50-acre fruit and poultry farm; centrally located to all the good markets in the Pittsburgh district; address A 10, The Gazette. 1201jc

FINDING positions is our business.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1130h

GET in line if you want employment; that is what we are here for.
STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

GOOD RESULTS RECEIVED—
Good services rendered.
Good positions secured.
Good men placed.
Good business done by
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

HAVING had years of practical experience in this business (handling men only), and doing business, we, the largest firm in Western Pennsylvania,
THE MERCANTILE,
Is Pittsburgh's Leading Employment Bureau.
Call
1110h 616 Penn Ave.

HUNTING POSITIONS is a disagreeable business for you, a pleasure for us.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

IF you are out of employment call. We have a number of vacancies open.
1130h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

INFORMATION freely given to men seeking employment; our methods the best.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

LARGEST and most reliable employment office in the state; 6,000 customers, positions guaranteed.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

LOOKING for work? We can aid.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

MACHINISTS, blacksmith, boilermakers, ship fitter to go to San Francisco; good wages; steady work guaranteed by contract; strike is over. Address by mail C. T. Bumgardner, Risdon Iron Works, San Francisco. 1128tc

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1020h

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14 Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011g

MEN seeking employment call. Information free.
1130h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

MOLDERS—Good brass molders, best wages paid. Keystone Bronze Co., Thirty-eighth st. and A. V. R. R. 1127s

MONEY, time and annoyance saved by putting your case in our hands; investigate our methods of securing employment.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write.
1130h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

PICTURE frame maker, experienced. Call Monday. H. J. Heinz Co., 1062 Main st., Allegheny. 1201j

PLUMBER—Apply Weldon & Kelly Co. 1201jc

Positions
ready today.
Do you want one. If
so call. We can
help you.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

POSITIONS secured through us with the leading firms of Western Pennsylvania; call; information freely given.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

SALESMEN—Ten real estate salesmen; young active men of good character and education; with a real determination to make a success of their undertaking; may obtain a permanent position for the sale of house lots in Pittsburgh; experience not essential; liberal commission with guaranteed income; only personal applications considered; call between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., room 4, 301 Smithfield st.; largest operators in suburban real estate in the world. 1201jc

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU; oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 6,000 customers. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

SALESMAN—Young man for salesman, one that is well acquainted; first-class jewelry store in Pittsburgh. Address, with references, T 10, The Gazette. 1201jc

SALESMAN—Young man on trial; must be fair salesman; prefer one a graduate of high school. Address W 10, The Gazette. 1201jc

SOLICITORS—Competent; make $50 weekly selling protection against sickness, accident and death. Pennsylvania territory. Valuable contracts. Address 808 Tacoma Bldg., Chicago. 1117pac

STAR EMPLOYMENT Bureau is the place to get employment.
120 Sixth st. 1130h

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU guarantees to place you; if one engagement does not suit, will secure you others. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

SEEKING employment? Well, call on
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

THREE young men to work in a first-class meat market; must be No. 1 cutters and salesmen; call 814 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa. 1201jc

TIME and money saved by applying to us for employment.
STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

**WANTED.**

**Male Help.**

TRAVELING salesman for Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia, to sell knit underwear in carlots; only those having established trade and thoroughly posted with the line need apply; good salary to the right party. I. A. SAMUEL CO., 902 Liberty st., Pittsburgh. 1201jc

WE are established. Reliable, competent and largest offices in the state. Positions guaranteed.
STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

WHEN seeking employment investigate our methods.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

YOU save time and money by applying to us for employment.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1130h

YOUNG MEN wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings, and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand. Send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1201jc

YOUNG MEN with natural talent for drawing to learn newspaper drawing by mail. Write for free lesson circular. School of Caricature, World bldg., New York. 1211

YOUNG MEN—Learn rapid-lettering for signs, show cards, tickets, etc. Home study; booklet free. W. A. Thompson, Pontiac, Mich. 1201jc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epc

YOUNG MEN for Railway Mail Clerks. Interstate Corres. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia. 1110lec

YOUR case handled promptly by us.
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave.

**Female Help.**

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the
Reno Shorthand School,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2522 Grant. 1105h

BOOKKEEPER for wholesale confectionery business; must be good penman; wages to start, $6. Write or call at 310 Carson street, South Side. 1215j

GIRL for general housework; also a first-class cook. German preferred; good wages. Apply 359 Stratford ave., East End. 1130gc

GIRL for general housework, no washing. 303 S. Fairmont ave., E. E. 1215j

LADIES for traveling theatrical company; expenses paid; no experience necessary; address W 49, The Gazette. 1201jc

MAID for general housework; reference required. 1323 Sheffield st., Allegheny. 1201j

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1020h

YOUNG LADIES wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings, and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand. Send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1201jc

**Male and Female Help.**

TRUSTWORTHY persons (either sex) to do office work at home; no canvassing; many make $10 to $15 weekly; particulars, etc., 2c stamp. A. T. Little Fairport, N. Y. 1201jc

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home; either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 1201jm

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 108 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 930. 1112jr

**Situations—Male.**

MAN 35 years of age of fair education, formerly a peddler, but now incapacitated for heavy labor, would like a position as janitor, messenger or watchman for some bank or other institution, is attentive and also active and am willing to work night and day, if necessary, to give satisfaction. Can give undoubted reference as to honesty, sobriety, etc. Address Peddler, Lock Box 744, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1124pxlc

SITUATION—By an Englishman, age, 32; a place of trust on a farm; thorough knowledge of stock and farming; 3 years' veterinary experience; not afraid of work; will understands dairy and poultry. Address R 24, The Gazette. 1130dc

DRAFTING and designing by an experienced structural and mechanical draftsman; will work by the day or figure on jobs. Address Q 23, The Gazette. 1201jc

PRACTICAL and experienced bookkeeper, open for immediate engagement; can furnish first-class references. Address T 24, Gazette. 1201gc

**Situation—Female.**

SITUATION as traveling companion to invalid or aged lady, by one capable of taking entire charge of journey; good amateur nurse. W 24, The Gazette. 1201jc

EXPERIENCED woman stenographer desires position; can give first-class reference; address X 49, The Gazette. 1201gc

SITUATION for German girl; two years' reference. Matrons Domestic Bureau, 140 Penn ave. 1201jc

**Real Estate.**

WANTED—To buy, have customers waiting, two 7 to 9-room houses in Shady Side district; cost from $6,000 to $,000. A 10 to 12-room house in Baum district, cost from $8,000 to $10,000; a 12 to 15-room house in Shady Side district or near Christ church, cost from $15,000 to $20,000; write at once.
CHAS. SCHWAN,
Cor. Baum and Whitfield st., E. E. 1201jc

A DETAILED description of any property you may have for sale or exchange will be carefully listed and receive prompt attention.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Bldg., 431 Fifth avenue. 121j

WANTED—Lots for improved property.
C. H. SIEDLE,
Cor. Baum and Whitfield sts., East End. 1201j

**Pupils.**

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university; day and evening sessions. 1201jc

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL—English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons.
MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201ph

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 1201jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 903 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 1110pac

FREE — Banjos, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 354 Smithfield st. 1201jc

MISS NUNEZ, Spanish, French translator, teacher, 411 Penn ave., Pittsburgh. 1201jc

**Partner.**

PARTNER—Want man that can invest about $5,000 in good business that will bear close investigation; prefer one with office experience. Address T 12, The Gazette. 1201j

I WANT to invest, with services, from $1,000 to $3,000, and more if necessary, in some legitimate business. Am positively no agent. Address W 52, The Gazette. 1201j

WANTED—Partner with $1,500 capital for a steam packing business; paying large profits. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1201j

**Special.**

Second hand couches $2 and up.
Second hand stoves $2.50 and up.
Second hand carpets $5 and up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

**Rooms.**

A FURNISHED or unfurnished room in first-class flat, in good neighborhood, East End, by single gentleman; best references. Address Box 164, Pittsburgh. 1201jc

**Boarders.**

MEN boarders, short walk to Smithfield st. and Fifth ave. Address G 50, The Gazette. 1201jc

**Miscellaneous.**

Old and New Carpets
Bought and Sold.
We sell carpets from $5 up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co. 114h

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave.,
Work equal to any. Price lower than many. 816h

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

WANTED you to hear the Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra, Young Butts and chorus, Bijou theater, today, 3 p. m. Free. 1201j

WANTED—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave. 1201jc

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

**FOR RENT.**

**City and Suburban Residences.**

FOR RENT.
$20.00—CLARISSA ST.
Five new 5-roomed brick houses with all modern conveniences.
Immediate possession.
WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO.,
429 Fourth Ave.
Real Estate, Renting and Mortgages.
'Phones—Bell 2613 Court.
P. & A. 622 and 106 Main. 1201j

$25.00—HERRON AVE.
Three new 6-roomed brick houses, with all modern conveniences.
Immediate possession.
WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO.,
429 Fourth Ave.
Real Estate, Renting and Mortgages.
'Phones—Bell 2613 Court.
P. & A. 622 and 106 Main. 1201j

FOR RENT—HILL TOP.
New frame house of 6 rooms, 2 attic rooms, bath, double parlors, both gases, near car line; lot 50x120 feet, good rear porches; slate roof; hall, open stairway. Will sell to desirable people on terms same as rent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
521 Park Building. 1201j

FOR RENT—5 NEW HOUSES.
One square from Perrysville Ave. and 10 minutes' ride to market house; each house has 7 rooms, finished attic, bath, porches, etc.; rent $18.00.
E. A. HESS & CO.
1201j 405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—New four room brick houses with large attic, kitchen, bath, h. and c. water, laundry, hardwood and slate mantels, front porches, etc., only $20. Clarissa st.,

# GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS PAVE THE NEAREST WAY TO PROSPERITY BY CONSTANTLY

## FOR SALE.

### Real Estate—Special.

MANUFACTURING SITE.

We have for sale 180 acres of manufacturing property in the Monongahela valley, and we can sell it for less than one-third of the price asked for river frontage at this time. The tract fronts more than a mile on the Monongahela river and has also an extensive railroad frontage. It comprises 70 acres suitable for plant sites and 110 acres suitable for a town site. Thirty acres are underlaid with a six-foot vein of coal. We are prepared to sell all or a portion of this tract at an exceedingly low figure.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
Of Pittsburgh.
311 Fourth Avenue.

ONLY $6,500.

An attractive nine-room frame house on Margaretta street, near St. Clair, East End; lot 80x95; house contains bath, laundry and all conveniences; it is in first-class condition; owner occupies it, is handy to two main lines of cars, and is one of the best properties for the money in the market.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
Of Pittsburgh.
311 Fourth Avenue.

ONLY $4,500.

A neat six-room brick house on Miltenberger street, near Bluff street, contains bath room and all conveniences; lot 20x72 feet; this is a cheap property; come and see us about it.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
Of Pittsburgh.
311 Fourth Avenue.

AN ALLEGHENY BARGAIN.

Fine 12-room brick residence on Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, two blocks north of Western avenue, with a 90-foot corner lot. Our price is $10,000, which is less than two-thirds of the actual value. This property would make a fine residence for a physician; the house is in first-class condition.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
Of Pittsburgh.
311 Fourth Avenue.

1201j

P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN.
300-acre stock farm north of Wheeling, W. Va.
P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

FOR SALE—AT ONE-HALF ITS VALUE.
300-acre tobacco farm near Richmond, Va., near R. R., and is the richest bottom land in Amelia Co.
P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

STRICTLY MODERN HOMES.
All sizes, all prices.
Monthly Payments.
P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

Write for what you want.
We have it.
P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

For Manufacturing Site, see us.
P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

For Rent—Swissvale, Pa.
New 8-room brick, central, modern, $32 per month.

New 9-room brick, modern, on car line. $32.50 per month.

P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

92 acres, underlaid with an 11-foot vein of first-class fireclay, 30 acres of which can be mined by stripping; steam railroad and electric car line running through and river in front of it; good town site and in easy access of Pittsburgh brick trade; look after this at once, as it is offered at a bargain to quick buyer.

P. C. CAMPBELL—SWISSVALE, PA.

1201j

FOR SALE.

$9,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward; No. 1 location for grocer; lot 25x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard brick house of store, hall, 8 rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See
THOS. McCAFFREY,
3509 Butler st. Both 'phones.
1201h

STRATFORD AVENUE.
ONLY $18,000.
Worth $20,000.
12-room half brick with all the latest improvements, 2 bath rooms, finished with hardwood to third floor; look at this at once.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth avenue. 121j

EMERSON ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.
ONLY $8,500.
9-room brick with all the later improvements; lot 30x119.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth avenue. 121j

ARMSTRONG COUNTY, PA.
ONLY $5,000.
105-acre farm with good building, land in good condition, near railroads and good towns.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth avenue. 121j

STRATFORD AVENUE.
MAKE ME AN OFFER.
11-room modern, up-to-date dwelling; an ideal home can be bought for less than $11,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth avenue. 121j

FARMS, manufacturing sites, coal and timber lands or any other property you may have if placed with me, will receive a proper place on our sales list and our attention.
J. V. CARTER,
41 Leader Bldg., 431 Fourth avenue.
121j

### Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE.
IN CHAUTAUQUA CO., NEW YORK.
60 acres of land overlooking Lake Chautauqua; good loam soil; 32 acres of which are tillable; 15 acres of large growth woods and 3 acres orchard and small fruits; this property is on an elevation of about 80 feet above the lake and has a range of view of lake and country from Mayville to Midway, some five to eight miles; is about five minutes' walk to Irwin station on J. & C. L. R. R. and lake; has a house of eight rooms; barn 30x40; fine drilled well; this property is about two miles from Mayville and one mile from Assembly grounds; price $5,000; this would make a splendid home for anyone desiring a well located summer residence, and at the price a great bargain.
C. H. STRUBLE,
707 Bank for Savings. 121j

### Business Opportunities.

STOCK BROKER'S offices, three rooms, handsomely furnished, board, large safe, wiring complete, desks, etc.; all ready for opening business; centrally located; bargain. Address S 24, The Gazette. 1201j

FOR SALE—Daily and Sunday newspaper route, in town of 7,000 population; net profit $30 per week; price $1,250; good chance for energetic man; cheap. Apply circulation department, The Gazette. 1201gm

RESTAURANT and confectionery; only first-class one in town of 5,000 population; doing business $200 week; stock and fixtures can be bought at invoice or $2,800. 121j CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

LAUNDRY—In town of 9,000 population; only one in the town; equipped with all modern machinery; doing business $200 week; rent $20 mo.; price $4,250. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 121j

FEED and Grocery Store—In Allegheny; old established stand; clearing $2,500 year above all expenses; rent $35 mo.; price $2,000. 121j CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

NOTION and Stationery Store—In nearby town; sales average $250 mo.; rent $16 mo.; sell at invoice or $1,350. 121j CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A grand stand for hotel or saloon, near the two-million-dollar steel plant and P. & L. E. R. R. yards. Address E. J. Flynn, Haselton, O. 1130g

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you've painting to do send for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

HOW to make money on the grain markets without loss fully explained. See Frederick E. Parker & Co.'s advertisement financial page 1201j

BUSINESS—Butter, eggs and cheese; good growing cash trade; at reasonable cash price; address B 50, The Gazette. 1201jc

GROCERY—In city; old stand; doing business $200 week; rent $20 mo.; price $800. 121j CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

## FOR SALE.

### Business Opportunities.

CAVANAGH & CO., CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood st.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

RESTAURANT—Located in this city, doing a business of $1,000 per month; one of the best in the city; price.....$1,600

BOARDING AND ROOMING HOUSE—Located in McKees Rocks; doing a business of $200 per month; rent $20 per month; price.....$325

ROOMING HOUSE—Centrally located in this city; five minutes' walk from court house; one of the best in Pittsburgh; rent $85 per month; price.....$500

STATIONERY STORE—Located in Allegheny; doing a good business; rent $35 per month; price.....$1,200

DRUG STORE—Located in this city; doing good business; rent $40 per month, easy terms; price.....$3,000

DRUG STORE—Located in suburban town; doing a good business; rent $65 per month, including 7 living rooms and bath; price.....$3,500

PLANING MILL—Located in West Virginia; doing a business of $50,000 per year; equipped with modern machinery, etc.; price.....$5,000

NOVELTY STORE—Located in suburban town; doing a business of $700 per month; rent, including light and heat, $50 per month; price.....$2,000

CIGAR AND NEWS STAND—Located in this city; doing a good business; price.....$450

GROCERY STORES—We have several good ones, located in both cities, suburbs and country towns, ranging in price from $250, $300, $400, $500, $600, $700, $800, $900, $1,000 $2,000, $3,000 and up to $7,000. If you are looking for a good grocery store, we can surely please you, both as to price and location.

LIVERY STABLE—Located in nearby town; clearing $2,000 per year; price.....$2,500

HARDWARE STORE—Located in nearby town; doing a business of $1,200 per month; price.....$7,000

POOL ROOM—Located in nearby town; doing a good business; has 3 pool and 1 billiard tables; rent $25 per month; price.....$1,000

PARTNERSHIPS and interests in small and large manufacturing and mercantile business from .....$1,000 to $25,000

We would be pleased to have you call and investigate the many good business opportunities that we do not advertise.

CAVANAGH & CO., CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood st.
1201j

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS BULLETIN.

BRASS AND BRONZE FOUNDRY—All equipments; trade secrets; fine manufacturing town; price $5,000, or will consider partnership.

MILK ROUTES—Two milk routes in and near city; full equipment for $350 $450, respectively.

INCUBATOR—A Des Moines incubator at a sacrifice; capacity 600 eggs; price $40.

PAPER ROUTES—Three first-class paper routes in city at big reduction, if sold quickly; also several others, city and country, at reasonable prices.

GROCERY STORES—We have five of them, from $550 to $2,000; well located; fine opportunity for business.

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprize, call on us.

GROCERY STORE — Good location; East End; cash trade; clean stock; fine fixtures; nice room; great bargain at $800.

COAL YARD—Exclusive right; nearby town; clearing $200 monthly; three teams, office, scales, etc., sacrifice price, $1,600.

BUSINESS—We can sell your business, city or country, without publicity; send postal.

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1201j

ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE—Fine opening in nearby town; owner is a physician and must sell; no competition; doing $250 per month, with little attention; could easily be doubled; cash trade; no liquors sold, town has no saloons; stock clean and fresh; expenses very low; invite close investigation; don't delay.....$1,200

LAUNDRY—Completely equipped plant, in city, centrally located; doing business over $900 weekly; machinery in use one year; doing first-class work; best plant for the price on the market; sell for 25% less than cost; no charge for valuable trade.....3,000

RESTAURANT—Leading stand of live Ohio city of 5,000; located in business center; fine, large rooms; first-class equipment; receipts average nearly $100 daily; expense low.....3,000

GENERAL STORE—First-class stand in town of 8,000, 50 miles from Pgh.; large store building, two stories; wareroom and stable; rent only $50; doing business of $2,500 to $3,000 monthly; stock all clean and salable; would exchange in part for good real estate; invoice.. 7,000

ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.
1201j

RESTAURANT.

$1,000 buys a restaurant, centrally located and doing a business of $400 to $800 per week, netting a handsome profit.

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.
1201j

ROOMING HOUSE.

$1,000 buys a rooming house on West Stockton ave., Allegheny, netting a big profit monthly.

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.
1201j

FLOURING MILL—
A complete and modern flouring mill at a very low price on easy terms because of the advanced age of the owners and the ill health of the active partner; capacity, 125 barrels per day; all practically new; this is a big opportunity for a miller or business man with a small capital. Inquire or write at once for particulars and price.
IRA C. EWING,
212-13 Ferguson building. 1201j

IF YOU HAVE $50 OR $100

to invest, send for particulars how you can receive a nice monthly income, payable 1st and 15th each month, in the best and most successful investment. Metropolitan Exchange, 13-21 Park row, New York. 1201jc

SMALL block Garner Creek mining stock at 25 cents. Stock advances to 50 cents December 14. Recent strike at mine warrants advance. Buy now.
GABLE & NORTON,
410 Fitzsimons Building, Pittsburgh.
1201jc

MUSIC STORE—Selling all kinds of instruments; established 3 years; owner retiring on account of health; greatest bargain ever offered in this line of business; sales for the last 5 months amounted to $3,515; will bear strict investigation; price $10,000. 121j CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—General store at Youngstown, Pa., on easy terms, at a discount of 20 per cent on cost, and the store room, 100x20 ft., two stories, with good cellar to rent at $12 per month. For particulars write to J. G. Karns, Youngstown, Westmoreland county, Pa. 1127tc

HOTEL of 26 rooms, bar, dining room, office and kitchen; good stable with 10 stalls; in town of 5,000 inhabitants, near Pittsburgh; good old established bar and hotel trade.
H. T. MORRIS,
212 Fourth ave. 1201j

FLOUR MILL—In the best wheat-growing district in Ohio; mill running steady; sells all the product in nearby towns; capacity 50 barrels day; equipped with all modern machinery; price $4,500. CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 1211

## FOR SALE.

### Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Zahniser & Brisbine.
428 Fourth ave.

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns, fine stock; good room; having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment; invoice about .....$14,000

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments. 1,200

Gents' Furnishing, Hats and Caps—Good location in city; invoice..... 3,300
Will also sell the building, a 3-story brick.

Restaurant—On Fifth ave.; low rent; going into hotel business; price..... 450

Shoe Store—Best location in a town of 12,000 population; 10 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $18,000 a year; invoice ..... 7,000

Meat Market—Well located, E. E.; doing good business; will take vacant lot for part payment ..... 700

We have something good to offer practical laundryman with a small amount of money.

Gents' Furnishing and Wall Paper Store—Owner leaving city; good location; will take part real estate; invoice... 3,000

Boarding and Rooming House—Good location, E. E., city; good trade; sickness cause of wanting to sell; price.. 550

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; good trade; room 20 x70; rent $44; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice ..... 6,000

Meat Market—Elegantly located; one of the best; selling $500 a week; price.. 1,000

Groceries, Notions, Etc.—Rent $11 50, including 3 living rooms; good location ..... 325

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business send us postal and we will call and see you.

We have grocery stores at $325, $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

Cigar, confectionery and fruit stores, $225, $350 and $450.

Rooming and boarding houses, $350, $500, $600, $650 and $750.

STATIONERY STORE—Stock of stationery, etc.; good location; room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyer..... 600

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
428 Fourth ave.
1201j

RESTAURANT—Seating capacity 40; good location; rent $27. At your own price. S 19, The Gazette. 1130sc

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

IF you wat to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 712jr

E. G. ORR & CO., 435 Fourth ave.
116h BUY and SELL stores.

### Machinery.

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION
No. 4 L. & L. universal milling machine.
No. 1 Brainard plain milling machine.
No. 7 Brainard horizontal milling machine.
25-inch Blaisdell upright drill.
20-inch by 7-foot brass turret lathe, engine feed.
18-inch by 7-foot brass turret lathe, engine feed.
16-inch by 5-foot brass lathe.
Power post drill.
14-inch double grinder head.
12-inch single grinder head.
Warner & Swasey reamer grinder.
20-inch by 3-foot water tool grinder.
52-inch by 48-inch by 24-foot Sellers planer, three heads.
1 liver-feed automatic turret.
Shafting, hangers, pulleys, etc.

U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 128-125 Water st.,
Liberty ave., near 25th st. 124-126 1st ave.
1126h

A PARTIAL LIST.

Boilers.
72x18, 66x16, 60x18, 50x12—
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Corliss, Automatic and Throttling-governor engines, 4 h. p. to 700 h. p.
Single and Duplex Pumps, Bending Rolls, Pipe and Fittings.
Send for our Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
Offices 507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone, 1893 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone, 2690 Main.
1126h

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 40x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

N. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors 108 Market st. 1115jr

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers. WILLIAM PRAGER, 110 Market st. 1201jc

### Birds and Dogs.

JUST received, first lot of St. Andrewsberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food; everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 114h

ANDREASBURG Rollers and Hartz Mountain Canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; talking parrots, mocking birds, and all kinds of pet stock; dogs of every description always on sale; with cages and seeds. European Bird Store, 907 Penn ave. Thos. Hurst, proprietor. 121jc

GOLD FINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

PLYMOUTH ROCKS; pairs, trioors, or pens for breeding. If Park way. 1201jc

### Typewriters.

TYPEWRITERS.
New Manhattan typewriters, model "A," for a short time only, factory manufacturers' price $75; buy while you have the chance. Send for catalogue to F. S. Webster Co., 420 Wood st. 1201j

WE know a thing or two about typewriters; let us tell you what we know about good second-hand machines. We have them all from $10 up. Will rent a good machine for $2. THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 432 Diamond st. 1201jc

TYPEWRITERS.
Good typewriters sold at prices from $15 to $65; all makes rented for $3, including stand and ribbons. Call and see us. F. S. Webster Co., 420 Wood st. 1201j

IF you want to buy a typewriter new or rent one, price all right. SAYRE, 237 Fourth ave. 1201jc

### Horses and Vehicles.

WE WILL positively sell at actual cost any runabout, trap, surrey or stanhope on our floor. This is your chance to get a bargain.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1201j

DEPOT WAGONS of new design, style and of the best manufacture, always on our floor, at lowest prices.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1201j

ARRIVED, extra load heavy draft horses; mules, all sizes, constantly in stock. Philip Steinmiller Sales Stables, 110 Second ave. 1201jc

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

## FOR SALE.

### Pianos.

EASY PAYMENTS! EASY PAYMENTS!

Large line of beautiful upright pianos on easy payment, some as low as $5 per month if desired. Fully guaranteed.

Beautiful Upright, good as new, $130.00.
Square Piano, suitable for practice, $20.00.

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st. 1201jc

Manufacturers' Sale.

A $500 piano for $350.
A $400 piano for $225.
A $375 piano for $205.

Write for catalogues.

E. T. Caldwell, Representative.
1018 Penn ave., second floor. 121j

MANUFACTURERS' SALESROOMS,
1018 PENN AVE.
The only place in Western Pennsylvania where pianos are sold at
Factory Prices.
Write or call for list of bargains.
1215 E. T. CALDWELL, Representative.

IT'S THE TONE. In buying a piano pay more attention to the tone of the instrument than anything else. Hoffmann's pianos have the mellow quality, found only in the best instruments.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. A beautiful mahogany cased upright piano, used less than one year; only $185. Here's a genuine bargain, as the piano cost when new, $375.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

ARTHUR LOEW'S Popular Piano Parlors, Chronicle Telegraph bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. Best, cheapest, easiest buy. Pianos headquarters "best none." Business good. Frederick Heat, please write. 1201jc

IT'S THE TONE Schmer pianos are preferred by leading artists and the refined musical public.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE Sole Agents,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

A $475.00 Upright Piano, full size, best make, latest improvements, good condition; piano cover, stool; guarantee; sell cheap. Address Box 148, station A, Pittsburgh. 1201j

FOR SALE—$450, upright piano, foremost make, greatest soloists' indorsements; sacrifice cheap. Write Box 72 Station A, Pittsburgh. 925h

A WISE piano buyer never fails to visit the "Hoffman Music House" before purchasing. 537 Smithfield st. 1025h

A $400 piano for $195 cash. Piano good as new. Address T 52, The Gazette. 121j

IT'S THE TONE. See the Vose pianos at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Hoffmann's pianos, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

### Musical Instruments.

FOR holiday presents, Mandolins $1 85, Guitars $2 40, Violins $1 98, Banjos, $2 50.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

### Miscellaneous.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS AT HALF-PRICE.
Guaranteed and clear title given.
PITTSBURGH CASH REGISTER EXCHANGE,
123 West Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
1201jc

FOR SALE—Spanish bull's head; perfectly mounted; six feet six inches spread of horns; the finest and largest specimen in the east; would make a magnificent Christmas present for decorating large hall or offices; price $250; address Z 49, The Gazette. 1201jc

Lot of Old and New Carpets
to be sold at once.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Near Irwin ave. 114h

ROLL and flat-top desks, second-hand tables, office counters and complete fixtures, billiard and pool tables; also one large Monarch water heater, 418 Diamond st. 1201jc

1,000 grate fenders; also 500 gas heating stoves; lot of coal stoves; all kinds of new and second-hand carpets cheap. 1410 Penn ave. 1201jc

FOR SALE—A bargain for job printer—a lot of chases in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette office. 27hm

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 710. 1201jc

FOR SALE—Proof press in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette Composing Room. 27hm

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. William Prager, 110 Market st. 1201jc

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave. 33h

### FOUND.

We clean all kinds of carpets.
We lay all kinds of carpets.
We sell all kinds of carpets.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—An opportunity if you fail to see those convenient small brick houses on Clarissa st., near Herron park. 1126h

FOUND—It's up to you—to have that suit cleaned and pressed by the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

GENUINE studs and rings $5 up. All diamonds at old prices and warranted.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

FOUND—New method shoe repairing; particularly neat. Brautigam, 630 Penn ave. 121pvxic

FOUND—An ever-pleasing Christmas present. Stanton's Photos, 516 Market st, 2296 Forbes. 1215jc

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SINGLE-BARREL guns, $3; rifles, $1 85. Weinhaus, 532 Smithfield st. 1201jc

PATENTS—Terms: No patent, no pay. Stevenson's, 852 Fifth ave. 1201jc

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor, 10 cents. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

### SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 463 Allegheny. 1201jc

Lot of Unclaimed Carpets
Will be sold cheap.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Near Irwin ave. 114h

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

BRICKLAYERS' attention; special meeting next Friday for election of officers; polls open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Have your card with you. 1201pvxyac

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed. 1016h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

### MEDICAL.

PERSONAL—Do you know that your old tablewares, locks, hinges, brass beds can be repaired, replated or refinished and lacquered in a first-class manner at
COOKE PLATING WORKS,
110 Sandusky st., Allegheny. 938h

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

No trouble for babies to take SWEET CASTOR. 820h

### PERSONAL.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.

Engraving,
Fine Stationery,
Printing.
Noted for Good Work and Materials.

We cannot agree to do CHEAP work—
It is dear at any price.

Ask about our work and reputation for painstaking personal care.

The best rather than the cheapest should be your first consideration.

One quire of fine paper and envelopes, with engraved initials embossed, for $2.50; elegant gift; always needed; constant reminder of your thoughtfulness.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.
407 Grant Street.
1201jc

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves. No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
P. J. BYRNE,
1017h 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large house conveniences, see those new bricks on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20, houses with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Rheumatism sufferers don't fill your system with drugs! DR. BRANDT, Specialist, cures where others fail. Bring morning urine. Corner Penn ave. and Fifth st., Sorosis Building. Office hours 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. 1112h

PERSONAL—Virginia Miller of Indiana, Pa., treats every disease without medicine. The most hopeless cases are relieved through correspondence, often before time for a return letter. Consultation free. 1124pac

Have your work done right.
Carpets lifted and cleaned,
refitted and relaid.
Cameron & Born,
Cor. Ohio and Sandusky Sts. 114h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

PERSONAL—All hair, moles, warts, etc., removed forever; painless; strictly (guaranteed permanent); consult Madame De Arma, 223 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. See Woman's page, Mme. De Arma's remedies. 1201jc

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and dyed up. We are experts in this line of work.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

PERSONAL—Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings; patrons delighted; daily; evenings; Sunday afternoons; ladies 50c; gentlemen $1; 543 Smithfield st. 1201jc

PERSONAL—Learn McDowell system of dressmaking and cutting; best in world; taught by Mme. Leah on your own material. School 411 Penn ave. Agents wanted. 1121xpuwpvac

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business; all communications strictly confidential. 1201pac

PERSONAL—Know thy future; send birthday; 3 questions, 12 cents; truthful horoscope mailed; birthstone sent free. Chire, 966 Fulton, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1201jc

LESLIE'S Weekly 1 year and Success 1 year, $2 75. Police Gazette, 13 weeks, $1. Drop postal to Geo. Reed, Home Hotel, Pittsburgh, agent will call. 1202jc

PERSONAL—Hunting season is here; you can find lots of game if you take Wexford stage, 15 miles out; leaves Allegheny Postoffice at 8 a. m. daily. 1110puxjeo

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

BROKEN
China and cut glass can be satisfactorily repaired. Drop postal or call. A. W. COTTS, 836 Penn ave. 1201jc

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

ON guns—jewelry and good clothing. Lowest rates, liberal loans. Est. 1854.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. Hauch, Jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 1201j

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1.50; references leading musicians. Wm. Mull, Box 404, Pittsburgh. 1201jc

PERSONAL—Holiday suits and overcoats at lowest prices. I. ZOBER, 104 Fourth ave. 1201jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 619, Philadelphia. 1012h

UNSUCCESSFUL people study hypnotism and change your luck. Box 347 Pittsburgh. 1201jc

SINGLE-BARREL shotguns, $3 up; rifles, $1 85. Weinhaus, 532 Smithfield st. 1201jc

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zelg. 1110pjec

CONSULT lady palmist and phrenologist 202 West North ave., Allegheny. 1201jc

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PATENTS—Terms: No patent, no pay. Stevenson's, 852 Fifth ave. 1201jc

MILLERS' doll hospital; Fifth ave. and Pride st. Hair wigs. 1201j

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

### LOST.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

BEFORE putting away your summer clothes, have them cleaned by our new process of French dry cleaning. Moths will not touch them.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

LOST—See those cute five room houses with all conveniences on Clarissa st., near East Herron. 1126h

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LADIES' and gents' watches, good as new, at one-half of jewelry store price.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—"You're next;" pants cleaned and pressed by the Simpson Cleaning & Dyeing Co., 614 Penn ave. 916h

DOUBLE-BARREL shotguns, $9; footballs, 75c. Weinhaus, 532 Smithfield st. 1201jc

PATENTS—Terms: No patent, no pay. Stevenson's, 852 Fifth ave. 1201jc

BRICKLAYERS' attention; special meeting next Friday for election of officers; polls open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Have your card with you. 1201pvxyac

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

### STOLEN.

Feathers renovated by us.
Come out just like new.
We furnish new ticking
and launder old ticks, too.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

Call up 353 North both 'phones,
if you want your
mattresses made over.
Feathers renovated.
Carpets cleaned right. 114h

"GET IN THE PUSH" and "Take Your Clothes and Go" to the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be, by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

## PATENTS.

H. C. EVERT & CO., Patents.

Use the Brains
That Were Given You
to Invent Something New.

Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Patents
Are the Wealth
of All Nations.

Our Clients
Are Successful.

This Month
Has Been a Record-Breaker.

More Patents
Have Been Sold
Than During Any Previous Month.

Good Patents
Are Always in Demand.

Read

What a Large Manufacturing Concern Writes Us:

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 28, '01.
H. C. Evert & Co.,
Patent Attorneys,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Dear Sirs:
If you have in mind a practicable patent which lacks funds to back it, please let us hear from you, and oblige.

What Have You to Offer?

The Time Has Come
When Capital
Seeks Good Investments.

Manufacturers are buying our patents.
If you do not know what to invent, read carefully the following list:

Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,
Wanted, Wanted, Wanted,

A steel tie and rail fastener combined.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

A loose leaf ledger binder.

Railway dumping cars.

A holder for telephone receivers.

A simple door closer.

A hatpin that will not come out.

A folding shipping box.

A useful kitchen cabinet.

An odorless cooking utensil.

A switch-throwing device that can be operated from the car.

A trolley that will not come off the wire.

A horse detacher in case of runaways.

A speed indicator and automatic alarm for trolley cars.

A simple pen extracter.

An envelope that cannot be opened without detection.

A device to lock a nut to the bolt.

A locking hat and coat rack.

A device to shut off the gas when blown out.

A rocking chair with fan attachment.

All of the above inventions are money-makers, if they are practical and simple in construction.

Bring or send us a sketch or model, and we will cheerfully consult with you in person or by letter as to the probable patentability of your invention.

Consultation and Advice Free.

A Patent
Gives You
the Exclusive Right
of Your Invention

# Residence Properties in Excellent Demand

## BOUGHT GROUND FOR NEW HOME

Vacant Fifth Avenue Frontage Sold for $30,000 Yesterday.

$60,000 HOUSE PLANNED TO OCCUPY IT

Allegheny Property to Be Improved. New Houses Will Be Erected in Avalon—November Was a Record Breaker in Building Operations.

One of the choicest home sites in Fifth avenue was sold yesterday through the agency of the Real Estate Trust Company for $30,000. The former owner was William R. Holmes, and the purchaser's name was withheld pending delivery of the deeds. The property has a frontage of 150 feet in Fifth avenue, near Denniston avenue, Twentieth ward, and a depth of 28 feet. The lot, which is vacant, adjoins the William N. Frew estate. The purchaser contemplates the erection of a thoroughly modern house to cost $60,000.

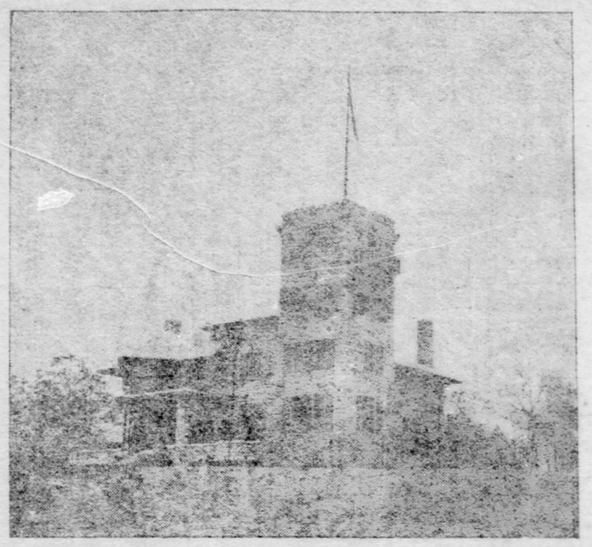
An exchange deal of Allegheny property valued at $60,000 was closed yesterday by Hartman & Schauer. By the transaction C. H. Schauer exchanges two and a half acres of unimproved property in Spring Garden avenue, Seventh ward, Allegheny, for eight houses, as follows: Two buff brick houses in Hazelwood avenue, near Second avenue, Twenty-third ward. The lots are 25x100 feet each. Four brick houses in Pearl street, near Penn avenue, Twentieth ward, lots 24x150 feet. Two houses in Willard avenue, Twenty-first ward, lots 25x100 feet. The former owner of the dwellings is J. C. Kyle, who will build a number of brick houses to cost $3,000 each on the Allegheny lot. The houses were valued at $30,000 and the Allegheny lot at $25,000, the difference being paid in cash.

Gault & Giffen sold for W. W. Ralston a 12-room residence in the east side of Millvale avenue, Twentieth ward, near Maripoe street, for $14,000. The lot is 40x100 feet. The house is of the center hall colonial style, finished throughout in hardwood.

Joseph P. Rankin & Co. sold to A. Wise four lots, 108x160 feet, in the White plan in South Eighteenth street for $2,000.

M. O. Coggins, the Liberty avenue produce merchant, who is a large holder of property in Bellevue, has had plans prepared for two new houses to be built at once in Dawson avenue, between Rodgers and Sprague avenue, Bellevue. Mr. Coggins owns seven lots in the north side of Dawson avenue, valued at $11,000, and it is on two of those he will build. The lots measure 50x150 feet, and each will be improved with a 10-room frame house costing in the neighborhood of $6,000. Ready sale has followed the building of a number of houses on the opposite side of the street in the same square, and the demand is yet unsatisfied, so that there will be room for the improvement of the other five lots later on.

Architects E. M. Butz & Co. are taking bids on three brick houses to be erected in the south side of Black street, near North Negley avenue, Nineteenth ward. The lots are 40x150 feet, and the houses, which contain 12 rooms, will cost $10,000 each. Another house of similar character is to be erected in the north side of Baywood street, near North Negley avenue. The houses will all be of the reception hall type.



Summer Residence of James R. Mellon.

The summer residence of James R. Mellon, which was designed by Architect F. C. Sauer, is a striking example of the old German cottage style of architecture. The house, or lodge, is built on Mr. Mellon's farm of 200 acres five miles west of Johnstown on the boundary line between Westmoreland and Cambria counties. The walls are of native sand stone. Instead of being plastered inside the beams and rafters of the walls and ceilings are left exposed, as was the custom in the old German cottages. All these are finished in hardwood, giving the rooms a rich, handsome appearance. The house contains 21 rooms, the big reception hall and dining room covering a large part of the first floor. The kitchen and laundry are built outside, which was also peculiar to the German houses. A large stone turret, 75 feet high, rises from one corner of the building, commanding a splendid view of the surrounding hills. The cost was $27,000.

The aggregate of real estate sales for the week just ended falls below that of the preceding week. No big blocks of land were consummated, although a large number of deals involving from $100,000 to $300,000 are well under way. The drop-off in the sales is not reckoned by brokers to be a bad sign, but only an incident to the week of Thanksgiving. A holiday coming in the middle of the week is sure to demoralize business, they say, for at least one day previous is devoted to preparation for the holiday festivities, and it requires one or two days afterward to recover from its effects. The weather, too, has kept many from going out to view property which they were thinking of buying. The general tone of the real estate market is excellent. Inquiries for expensive downtown sites continue to increase and the placing of options keeps brokers busy. The number of moderate size sales, from $10,000 to $30,000, which give a steady pulse to the realty market, has been large, and residence properties being in especially good demand.

Building operations have been almost at a standstill for several days in many parts of the city. The cry of "No material" which has been heard for months among builders was intensified by the switchmen's strike, which delayed considerable material which had reached the city. Contractors are making every effort to hasten the work on their jobs, for every day's delay now means a loss of hundreds of dollars to them. Several hundred houses which have been rented in advance for possession January 1 are not yet under roof. This keeps the enormous demand for cheap, convenient houses before capitalists with the result that architects are busy with plans for flats and rows of tenement houses to be started this winter or in the early spring.

November has eclipsed all previous records of that month in the amount of the real estate transactions and the activity in building operations. Over $5,000,000 worth of property has changed hands and nearly one-half of this has been downtown realty. The number of buyers in the market has been unusually large and brokers have been flooded with inquiries for big properties in the business centers, which are wanted by men who will improve them with skyscrapers and immense warehouses with a view to investment. That building money is plentiful is proved by the fact that one firm of architects has closed contracts during the month for over $2,500,000 worth of buildings. Many architects are crowded with preliminary work on big projects which are likely to materialize in the early spring. Most of November has furnished ideal weather for builders and if the material had been at hand very few contracts would be behind time now. At present the prospects for a big building season next year are excellent.

Architect Charles M. Robinson has under construction three churches in Jefferson and Cambria counties costing $50,000. The Methodist Episcopal church at Big Run, which is being dedicated today, cost $15,000. It is a brick structure and will accommodate 350 persons. Another $15,000 church is being built for the Methodists at Moxham, Cambria county, with a seating capacity of 400. The church is built of native sandstone. The Methodist church at Patton, Cambria county, will seat 500 persons and will cost $20,000.

J. A. Gibson & Co. sold to Anne V. Otte a seven-room reception-hall house in Florence avenue, Avalon, for $4,250. Also to Martin H. Vydaugh a lot, 50x200 feet, in the north side of California avenue, Avalon, for $5,000 cash. Also to Charles Zimmerman a lot in the south side of Taylor avenue, Woodlawn plan, Avalon, for $1,200 cash.

Charles C. Mellor sold to Beveridge Webster a lot having a frontage of 50 feet in Ditmidge street, Fourteenth ward, and a depth of 175 feet, for $10,000.

Watkins & Eaton sold for W. A. Walkan to Charles W. Brutus a two-story frame house, lot 24x125 feet, for $1,250.

Charles O. Mef sold to William Simpson a lot, 28x100 feet, in the west side of Halden street, Twenty-third ward, for $425.

J. H. Beckfield & Co. sold for V. J. Beckfield to Mrs. M. Roether a lot, 25x90 feet, in Vine street, Fourteenth ward, Allegheny, for $250.

Through the agency of Edward Vogler three parcels of Allegheny property were sold for $30,800. Charles Loman purchased a three-story brick house at No. 257 Allegheny avenue, Sixth ward, for $10,000. Six acres of land in Evergreen road, Fourteenth ward, were sold to Fred Wurley for $6,000. A two-story frame house stands on the plot. Lawrence Cook sold to Thomas McFadden a two-story brick house of 12 rooms at No. 77 Erie street, Third ward, for $4,800.

The Pittsburgh Realty Company report the following sales in their Keystone plan at Sheraden: P. McKeefe, lot No. 254, for $900; G. R. McKee, lots No. 68, 69, 70 and 71, for $3,100; Dr. D. T. Powelson, lots 78, 79, 80 and 81, for $3,100.

George H. Schickler sold to W. H. Kuhn a lot, 50x80 feet, in the south side of Rebecca street, Twentieth ward, for $9,800. The lot is improved with a brick house.

John F. Sweeney sold to Fred Cox an improved lot, 50x100 feet, in the north side of Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward, for $8,500.

Jessie Glyde Matthews sold to Mary A. Hazel an improved lot, 25x100 feet, in the north side of Susquehanna street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,125.

Edward McCloskey sold for John Devlin to Patrick Brunick a lot, 25x50 feet, in Harrison street, Seventeenth ward, for $875.

The Chadwick Land Improvement Company, through their agents, Davies & Co., have recently sold the following additional lots and houses in Chadwick Place plan, Twenty-first ward: Lot 61, Lemington avenue, to Mrs. Mulholland; lot 187, Vassar avenue, to Mrs. Mulholland; lot 186, Vassar avenue to Thomas J. Whalen; lot 189, Vassar avenue, to William Wittmer; lot 190, Vassar avenue, to Joseph Townsend; lot 191, Vassar avenue, to Mrs. Drucille Vollmer; lot 192, Vassar avenue, to Mrs. Lucy K. Booz; lot 201, Grotto street, to Mrs. William Conrader; lot 202, Grotto street, to Marshall Coburn; lot 213, Gladefield street, to Herman Zummerli; lot 215, Gladefield street, to William W. Brown; lot 424, Lemington avenue, to James Lochart; lot 429, Lemington avenue, to John Engle; lot 432, Lemington avenue, to Mrs. Annie B. Wilson; lot 539, Westmoreland street, to L. E. Lawall; lot 49, Lemington avenue, to C. D. Steele; lot 50, Lemington avenue, to T. J. Steele; house and lot 48, Lemington avenue and Grotto street, to Andrew McTighe; house and lot 430, Lemington avenue, to George R. Freund; house and lot 435, Lemington avenue and Westmoreland street, to Mrs. Annie B. Wilson; house and lot 435, Westmoreland street, to William L. Reuscher; house and lot 437, Westmoreland and Somerset streets, to Addison R. Means; house and lot 541, Westmoreland street, to Capt. T. S. Freeland; house and lots 561 and 562, Lemington avenue and Westmoreland street, to J. W. Tolley; house and lot 25, and ½ of 24, Grotto street, to Mrs. J. Neeson; house and ½ of lot 24, to Mrs. Jessie Sampson. The old homestead and 16 lots, Nos. 91 to 104 inclusive, and 126, to J. R. Burkle. These sales aggregate $37,000 in addition to those previously reported, which amounted to $33,000.

Samuel W. Black & Co. sold the following lots, 25x120 feet, in plan of lots laid out by Samuel W. Black, located in the Beaver road, commencing at the Campmeeting road, Leetsdale, Pa., to the following people: Lots No. 1 and 2, to Leonhart Miller for $500; lot 20, to F. B. Hill for $300; lot 21, to R. H. Hill for $300; lot 22, to K. A. Hill for $300; lot 23 to M. Householder for $300; lot 24 to G. Eddy for $300; lot 25 to H. Hatch for $300; lot 44 to M. Rian for $400; lots 45, 46, 47, 48, 49 and 50 to M. Lenz for $2,400; lot 54 to Charles Miller for $500; lot 55 to Charles Werner for $500; lot 56 to John Pelling for $500; lot 57 to Joseph Rattlesdorfer for $500; lots 58, 59 and 60 to J. C. Sevis for $1,000.

D. Belen & Son sold to Mrs. Mary McC. King a new brick dwelling, in Travella boulevard, Lincoln Park, for $2,900. Also, for John Quinn to Leonard Wirth, a frame dwelling, lot 20x100 feet, in Pearl street, Nineteenth ward, for $3,100.

W. H. Skivington has sold for Torrence Land Company to Joseph and Paul Mulipolski, lots Nos. 379 and 380 for $500; also for West Carnegie Land Company to Thomas Jacob, lot No. 423, for $225.

J. V. Carfus sold W. H. Kuhn, the Penn avenue merchant, an 11-room house on South Rebecca street, Twentieth ward, lot 36x100 feet, for $10,000. Mr. Kuhn will occupy the property as a home in the near future. Also, for Mrs. James McClure to a local business man the property, No. 311 North St. Clair street, Nineteenth ward, for $6,000. The purchase was made for investment.

### Transfers Recorded.

Lighthill Augeline to Wm S White, Oct 16, '01, Coraopolis, 25x257, Penna ave. 350
Poorbaugh Philip F to Edwin C Hasler, Nov 8, '01, Mifflin tp, lot, Risher ave. 3,500
White Wm S to Mary J Wilson, Nov 7, '01, Coraopolis, 25x157, Penna ave. 375
Haslett Edwin C to Hiram C Chloe, Oct 25, '01, Mifflin tp, 91x135, Oavis ave. 1,250
Simmons Elizabeth to George Fell jr, Feb 11, '01, Marshall tp, 12 acres. 900
Oakin Wm T to George England Sept 29, '01, Braddock, 30x120, Mills ave. 1,800
Oehsenhirt Frede to Andrew B Naullet, Nov 13, '01, 15th wd, Pgh, lot, Butler st. 9,500
Mt Verner L and Imp Co to Sidney P Hukert, Sept 30, '01, 11th wd, Pgh, 80x150, Oswego ave. 5,000
Jones Levin V to Sarah L Kahney, Sept 26, '01, 38th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Morgan st. 1,000
Bucbin Henry A to Agnes L Lougney, Nov 1, '01, Crafton, 50x50, Coulter st. 3,000
Reed Eva Kate to Isaac F Baisley, Nov 6, '01, Wilkinsburg, 52x120, Biddle ave. 6,500
Glassport Land Co to Thomas Baxter, Oct 31, '01, Port Vue, 26x120, Indiana ave. 300
Smith Wm J to Jacob Friday, Nov 11, '01, 14th wd, Pgh, 50x97, Bellefield ave. 5,300
Thompson James M to Matthew Bigger, Nov 9, '01, Springdale tp, one acre. 1,300
Glass James E to Frederick M Mechling, May 18, '01, 21st wd, Pgh, 100x100, Susquehanna st. 6,000
Beechwood Imp Co, Ltd to Frederick C J Bisch, Oct 13, '01, 21st wd, Pgh, 25x146, Lincoln ave. 400
Abbott Mary to August Meier, Nov 27, '01, Snowden tp, lot, Edith ave. 600
Wightman Henry B to Carlo Mazzarello, June 20, '01, Baldwin tp, 125x170, Elizabethtown road. 325
Schwartz Wm M to J C Buffum, Nov 25, '01, Wilkinsburg, 25x140, Mead st. 1,125

### Mortgages Recorded.

O'Donovan Wm to Safe Dept T Co, Nov 30, '01 $ 6,000
Meier August et ux to M Abbott, Nov 22, '01 500
Mitchell Nan D et al to Fidelity T & T Co, Nov 19, '01 3,500
Simon John to Penna Prem B & L A, Nov 26, '01 800
Morris Jas G et ux to Mt Oliver & Knox R R Co, Nov 21, '01 1,200
McCune Michael to Columbus B & L A, Nov 27, '01 1,000
Wurzell Johanna M et al to A Rettinger, Nov 16, '01 1,400
Wylie Daniel W to L A Finley, Nov 30, '01 5,500
Sands to same, Nov 30, '01 3,500
*Croner Wm T to A C Waggoner, Oct 11, '01 163
Huray Jos et ux to American Prem B & L A, Nov 30, '01 1,250
Geister Pauline to A M Clunfeltar, Nov 22, '01 300
Jeffries Mamie to D S Snodgrass Aug 15, '01 200
*Posatech Andrew et ux to M Mayer, Nov 23, '01 100
Corcoran John et ux to J A Wertenbach, Nov 26, '01 300
Arbuckle Frank to M L Martin, Nov 29, '01 1,800
Howlece Nellie G to L I Arron, Nov 25, '01 12,000
Kohnt Nicholas to C F Klopper, Nov 16, '01 3,000
Bobert Rudolph to P Edmundson, Nov 29, '01 300
Campbell Jas to Security Inv B & L A, Nov 25, '01 1,300
Panter Margt et ux to Sec Sav F & L A, Nov 18, '01 2,000
Zehfuss George et ux to J Munhall, Nov 6, '01 900

* Purchase money.

### Americans Were Firm.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Commercial Advertiser's London financial cablegram: The stock market today was quiet and steadier. Rio Tintos opened at 41⅜ and closed at 41 15-16, although at one time during the day they were higher. Anaconda dropped to 6 5-16. The metal exchange was closed today. American stocks were nominally at parities, although prices were untested. Atchison was the firmest, with spot sales at 82¼. Silver relapsed to 25⅝. Bar gold in the open market is 77s 9½d on the continental demand.

# The Week in the Oil Fields

Developments in the lower southwest field rounded out the week without any surprises in any quarter. The only discovery out of the ordinary was made by the Fisher Oil Company, located on the William Tootsman farm, near the town of Fairview, Marion county. This was an old abandoned Big Injun sand producer, and was drilled to a depth of 2,400 feet before oil was developed in what is thought to the fifth sand. Soon after the sand was tapped the well filled up 1,500 feet with fluid. Should it make even a fair producer it will be an incentive for others to drill old wells in that locality deep. The Fairview district is one of the first deep-sand pools developed in West Virginia.

In the north end of the Bristoria development and a short distance south of the town of Bristoria, Greene county, the Manufacturers Gas Company has drilled its No. 2 on the J. W. Lams farm through all sands and has a duster. This well serves to show the spotted nature of the Bristoria territory. No. 1 on this farm, located about 700 feet west of the duster, was drilled in a few months ago and made quite a flattering showing, but declined rapidly and is now a small pumper. It is deep territory and a duster represents a considerable loss.

In the "Little Germany" district, Marshall county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 2 on the Joseph Utter farm through the Gordon sand, and the showing is for a small producer. It will be shot this week. The Utter farm joins the J. C. Cain farm, on which Binedum Bros. are operating and have just drilled in their No. 2, showing for a light well.

In Mead district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company has drilled its test well on the William Baker farm through the Big Injun sand and found that formation barren. When drilled through the Maxim and Keener sands a small show of oil was developed, and the well will probably be shot in one or both of these formations and tested. These wells were completed in this district during the month, and unless the one just named escapes, all will go to swell the duster list. But three wells are now drilling and all are inside locations.

North of Salem, Harrison county, the South Penn has drilled in its No. 9 on the Milton Davis farm and has a show for a 50-barrel producer. In the same district the Carter Oil Company has a show for a 20-barrel producer in the stray at its No. 4 on the John W. Carpenter farm.

North of Beails Mills, Lewis county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 8 on the D. E. Ramsburg farm into the stray and Gordon and will have a 40-barrel producer. They will drill into the fifth sand, when an increased production is expected. Several wells of some importance as to location will be due in the sand this week.

In the shallow sand territory on Bens run, Pleasants county, S. Y. Ramage has drilled in his No. 18 on the Reyman Brewing Company's farm and has a show for a 25-barrel producer. This farm was formerly operated by C. F. Hosford & Co., in the same district the National Oil Company has drilled in its No. 15 on the J. Kernan farm and has a 15-barrel pumper in the Cow Run sand.

### Southeastern Ohio.

On the Ohio side in the shallow sand territory, near Chester Hill, Morgan county, Embree & Co. have completed their test well on the John Worstell farm and will have a small pumper. Reynolds & Co.'s No. 2 on the Emma Pierpont farm, and the Southeastern Petroleum Co.'s No. 15 on the O. and H. J. Smith farm are also very light wells. On Wolf creek Hefer & Co. have completed their No. 11 on the Harvey Pugh farm and have a good producer. The Octa Oil Company has drilled its test well on the Henry L. Pugh farm through the sand and has a duster.

In the Corning field Jenkins & Holden have drilled in their No. 5 on the James McDonald farm and have a 10-barrel pumper.

The Amsterdam pool, in Carroll county has been connected up with a pipe line, and now that facilities for handling the oil have been completed, it is expected that considerable new work will be started. The average size of the wells is about 5 barrels, but the territory seems fairly regular, and this will be sufficient to give an impetus to operations in this section.

### The Local Fields.

On the Economy tract in Beaver county P. M. Shannon has shot his No. 45 and will have a 40 or 50 barrel producer.

Just across the state and Beaver county line in Hancock county, West Virginia, near the town of Moscow, E. A. Freshwater has drilled in a test well on the William Bell farm that is reported showing for 30 barrels a day. This is a much better showing than was made by any of the wells previously completed in that district.

In the Little Creek district, Butler county, Youngblood & Co. have drilled their test well on the R. Barnhart farm into the 100-foot and the well is producing 60 barrels a day. It is located slightly in advance of production.

### Producing Property Sold.

In the shallow sand territory on Bens run, Union district, Pleasants county, C. F. Hosford & Co. have sold their lease and wells on the Reyman Brewing Company farm, consisting of 80 acres, to S. Y. Ramage & Co. of Oil City, Pa. On the property is located 17 producing wells, having an aggregate daily production of 300 barrels. There are also two drilling wells. No. 15 on this property is producing 155 barrels a day and is the largest well in the shallow sand territory. The price paid was something more than $100,000. The new owner will develop the property fully, as there is room for a number of wells. This is the second big purchase Mr. Ramage has made in Pleasants county within the past month.

### Change in Pipe Line Officials.

On the first of the year O. S. June, now superintendent of the Butler district of the United division of the National Transit Company, will be transferred to Marietta, O., and will fill a similar position made vacant by the resignation of Nelson Moore, who removes to Seattle, Wash., to engage in business. Mr. June will be succeeded in the Butler district by Frank D. Williams, at one time superintendent of the Warren district, but recently returned from Japan, where he had charge of the construction of a pipe line for the International Oil Company.

### Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including November 29:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

| SHIPMENTS. | | RUNS. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Nov. 29 | 51,046 | Nov. 29 | 80,076 |
| Previously | 2,748,867 | Previously | 2,162,712 |
| Total | 2,824,913 | Total | 2,251,788 |
| Daily average. | 94,414 | Daily average. | 71,048 |

LIMA OIL.

| SHIPMENTS. | | RUNS. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Nov. 29 | 46,528 | Nov. 28-29 | 120,400 |
| Previously | 1,269,960 | Previously | 1,323,080 |
| Total | 1,316,488 | Total | 1,444,188 |
| Daily average. | 45,396 | Daily average. | 49,800 |

### The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1.30. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1.30.

OIL CITY, PA., Nov. 30.—Credit balances, $1.30; certificates, no bid.

## USED STRONG ARGUMENTS.

### Religious Prejudice Invoked to Aid in Jury Bribing at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Former Bailiff James Lynch, the confessed jury briber on whose testimony Alexander Sullivan, an attorney, was indicted for conspiracy, took the stand in Judge Smith's court here today and immediately launched into a story of juries which, he said, he had bribed in behalf of Sullivan.

Sullivan, Lynch testified, was attorney for the West Chicago Street Railroad Company and represented the company in defending damage suits. He said he talked frequently with Sullivan in regard to bribing jurors.

"Sullivan told me," said Lynch, "whenever possible to get hold of an Irish Catholic jury and to tell him the plaintiff was an A. P. A., and that he should be beaten, as he was an enemy of the church. The sums paid jurors ran from fifty to a hundred dollars. Sometimes I bribed one and in some cases as high as three. I was paid the same amount as the juror, but when there was more than one man to be bought I was paid less per man."

"Can you recall where Sullivan paid you the money for your week's work?" Assistant States Attorney Barnes asked.

"Yes; in the county building hallway, in his office and once, I remember, in the judge's chambers when the judge was out."

Counsel for Sullivan attempted to have Lynch's testimony confined strictly to direct evidence of a conspiracy, but they were overruled.

It is alleged that Sullivan and others conspired to keep Lynch out of the jurisdiction of the Cook county courts following the exposure of the bailiff.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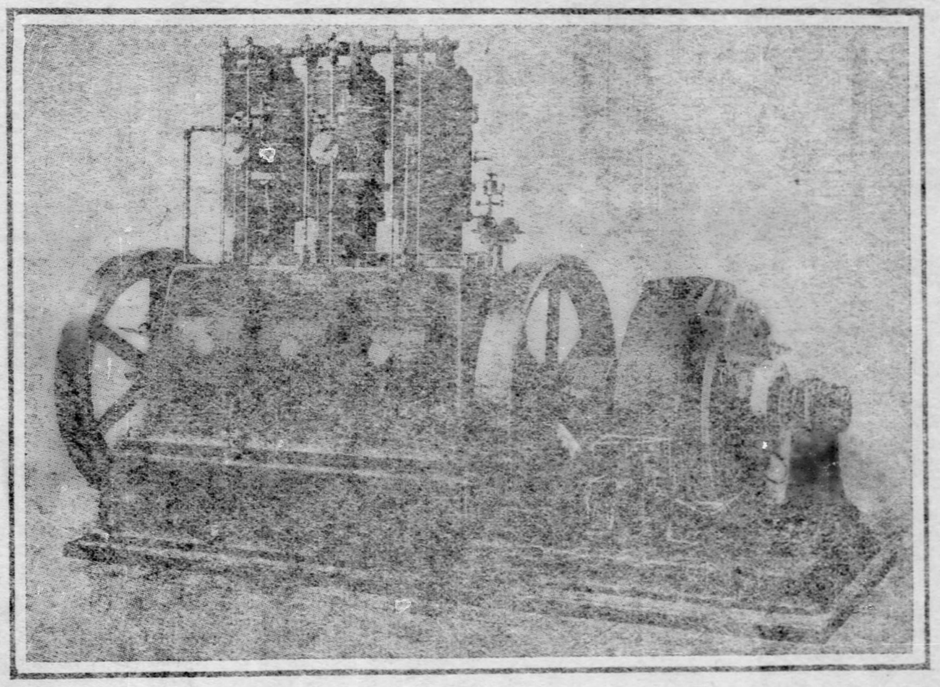

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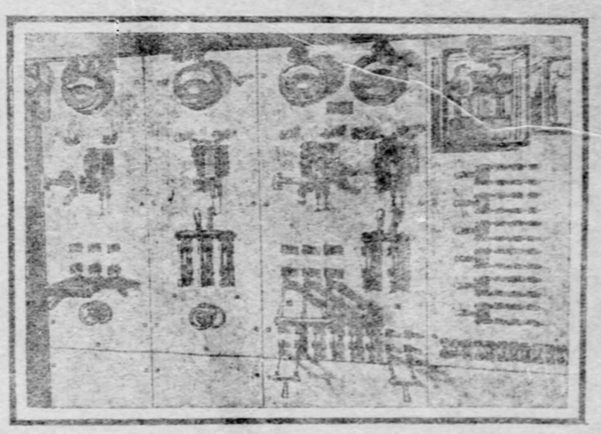

AND POWER PLANTS

ESTIMATES ON APPLICATION.

WE REFER TO PLANTS NOW IN OPERATION. THEY TELL FACTS.

**Power Plants Using "Walrath Gas Engines," Pittsburgh, Pa.**

Press Publishing Co., Fifth Ave.—One 100-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine. One 50-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine direct connected to 40 K. W. "Western Electric" Generator.

D. F. Henry, Hotel Henry—Three 140-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 100-K. W. Generators, with switchboard and Connections.

Commercial Gazette Co., City—Power plant, two 140-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 85-K. W. "Westinghouse" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

J. J. Flannery, City—Power plant complete, consisting of three 85-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, direct connected to three 56-K. W. "Westinghouse Generators, with switchboard and connections.

H. M. Bennett, Bijou Building, City—Power plant complete, consisting of one 140-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine direct connected to 100-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

Pittsburgh Valve, Foundry and Construction Co., City—Four 80-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted. One 100-H. P. Three-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine.

D. P. Reighard, Virgin Alley, City—Power plant, two 50-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 35-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

Andrew Carnegie Free Library, Carnegie, Pa.—Power plant, two 30-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to "Westinghouse" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

G. W. Kettenburg, 1206 Penn Ave., City—One 70-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted.

C. E. Smith, 1727 Fifth Ave., City—One 70-H. P. Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

Geo. C. Pardick, 223 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.—Power plant, one 50-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 40-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, with switchboard and connections.

P. R. Morris, 3040 Preble Ave., Allegheny, Pa.—One 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted to five 62-K. W. "Westinghouse" Generators.

Iron City Engineering Co., City—One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type, for electric light purposes.

Central District and Printing Telegraph Co., City—Two 10-H. P. "WALRATH" Engines belted, for "South Side Exchange." One 10-H. P., belted, for Bellefield Exchange. One 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH," belted to 5-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, for Fifth Ave. Pay Station. Two 8-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines, belted to two 56-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, for "Fisk Exchange." One 6-H. P. "WALRATH" Engine, belted, for "Allentown Exchange." One 6-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engine, belted, for "Salem (Ohio) Exchange." Two 35-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 30-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections, for "East End Exchange." One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Engine direct connected to 35-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator. One 75-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 50-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections. Cor. 7th Ave. and Montour Way. Two 35-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Engines direct connected to 30-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections, for 4th Ave. Two double-cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Wilkinsburg Exchange." Two Double-Cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Parkersburg (W. Va.) Exchange." Two Double-Cylinder 8-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type, for "Marietta (Ohio) Exchange."

W. W. McBride & Co., City—One 30-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

H. S. A. Stewart, A. W. Wood and W. B. Rowe, City.—Power plant complete, consisting of two 60-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to 40-K. W. "Western Electric" Generators, with switchboard and connections.

W. M. Laird Co., City—One 50-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 35-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections.

Young & Williams, McDonald, Pa.—Power plant complete, consisting of one 50-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 40-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator with switchboard and connections.

Denny Estate, City—One 35-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine direct connected to 25-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator, switchboard and connections.

T. Keenan, 5307 Hayes St., City—One 6-H. P. Single-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted to 5-K. W. "Western Electric" Generator. One 10-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engine, belted type.

Vandergrift Residence, Wellsburg, W. Va.—Three 25-H. P. Double-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, direct connected to "Westinghouse" Generators, switchboard, etc., complete.

W. A. Hoeveler, Neville St., City—One 10-H. P. Two-Cylinder "WALRATH" Gas Engines, belted type.

Republic Gas Co., Clarksburg, W. Va.—Two 85-H. P. "WALRATH" Gas Engines direct connected to Westinghouse Generators, switchboard and connections installed complete.

Spau Axle Co., Wheeling, W. Va.—One 80-H. P. Gas Engine.

Address all communications to the Keystone Engineering Company, G. E. Turner, President, 703 Bijou Building, Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

# The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, FASHIONS, WOMAN'S CLUBS, THEATRICAL,

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1901.

# BREATHING AIR IN SOLID CHUNKS

## London's Latest Fog Was One of the Blackest in Its History.

## MANY LIVES LOST IN THE DENSE GLOOM

**Blind Men Made Money by Acting as Guides—People Couldn't See the Stage in Theaters—Omnibus Companies Lost $6,000 a Day.**

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 23.—"Wherein we beat the Yankees!" exclaims a London newspaper in a mock-exultant headline concerning the astonishing fog that lately squatted on London and stayed for nearly a week. The Americans might build better locomotives, more shapely shoes and more comfortable underground railroads than England, but America at its best never could produce a fog like the variety known as "the London particular," or anything approaching thereunto. So said the London newspaper, and it might as well be acknowledged that the boast is good.

Not one American out of every ten in the thousands who come over each year has ever seen the real thing in London fogs, for the American season and the fog season do not coincide. Well, the latest of these fogs was worth seeing, for it broke all previous records in duration, and by cost of life and damage to business it set London folk to serious consideration of the fact that the atmospheric conditions in London are becoming intolerable in the winter and that something must be done about it.

Anyone with a taste for adventure in his blood finds something exciting in his first experience with a "London particular." Five feet from one's own doorstep is a new world. Strange shapes loom vaguely near at hand, while the familiar gas lamp that should be blazing brightly almost within reach apparently has receded into the distance, its light diminished to a feeble red glow. The customary sounds of the street are cut off, and are replaced by hoarse shouts of cabdrivers, bridle in one hand, lantern in the other, prowling along the curbs and striving to learn where they are.

**Midnight at Noon.**

In the blackest fog within the writer's experience, the light from a street gas lamp exactly ten feet from the window gradually diminished to a vague luminescence, and then was hidden altogether. A sheet of the carbon paper used in copying manuscripts—as dead a black as one can find—was pasted on the window and found to be invisible, even two inches away, when the lights inside the room were turned out. Yet the hour was exactly noon.

Not quite so black as that was the great fog last past, but it was black enough to stall trains as effectually as a snowbank, and to lead to many strange adventures and tragic deaths.

At the East End docks five men were drowned in one night, each of them having stepped off into the water while groping about in the fog. When the body of one of them was found it was seen that he had torn the nails completely out of his fingers in his frantic efforts to climb up the side of the dock. Others escaped accident only by crawling on their hands and knees from one part of the docks to the other. Several people lost their lives through walking into different open canals in London.

Of minor accidents there was simply no end. On Westminster bridge, where the parapet is rather low, an omnibus driver was piloting his ponderous vehicle full of people in the middle of the road, as he supposed, when suddenly the 'bus gave a sickening lurch and then began a series of wild flounderings on the part of one of the generally sober-minded horses. The bewildered man shouted to the conductor, who hurried forward with one of the lamps to find that the 'bus was stranded across the footpath, dangerously near to the edge of the parapet over which the "off" horse had got one leg, and was struggling to keep from plunging headforemost. It was a serious question whether he would not go over, despite his efforts, dragging the 'bus with him. Most of the passengers were thrown into a panic, but a few kept their heads, and by their united efforts the badly frightened horse was dragged out of his dangerous position.

**Horses Mistake Their Stables.**

It was no uncommon thing for a householder, hearing strange sounds at the front of his mansion, to open the door and be confronted with the heads of two equally astonished horses, and there was horror unbounded among the members of the sober old Athenaeum club, which absolutely refuses to admit visitors, over the announcement by two or three indignant flunkies that a hansom cabbie was endeavoring to drive his steed up the club's eminently respectable steps.

The mouths of all the harbors were choked with ships whose skippers did not dare attempt to land in the fog, in consequence of which thousands of wharfmen were idle. Vessels that did try to get in or out got into trouble instead. Ordinarily hundreds of fishing boats came up from Gravesend to London in the course of the day, but during the four days when the fog was thickest only two arrived. Visitors from the country who had left home with the sun shining brightly suddenly found themselves, when within a few miles of London, at a standstill in the midst of a fog that made it seem as if the car windows were covered with blue blankets. Some of them had to wait in their "compartments" for hours, only to find on entering the station that no cabmen would venture forth into the fog unless offered an unreasonable price, and on one day there were no cabs at all. Strangers had to leave their baggage at the station and grope their way to the nearest hotel as best they might.

A friend of mine sent a cab to meet a friend of hers, a lady who was to arrive on a train that night with her daughter. When the cabman left the fog was only moderately thick, but it soon grew more dense, ad by the time the train got in driving a cab through the streets was not to be thought of. In this predicament the cabby proved himself a man of resource. Descending from his cab, which he left in charge of a boy, he took the lady on one arm and the daughter on the other, and after about an hour and a half of walking, groping and inquiring brought them in triumph to their destination.

**Blind Men Are the Guides.**

There was one class that didn't mind the fog at all, and that was the blind men. These incumbents of street corners promptly pocketed their begging cans and volunteered as guides, a service in which they proved twice as efficient as the boys and men with both eyes and torches, who offered to steer you across the street for "tuppence" or half a mile for one "bob," i. e., a shilling.

The fog had a queer effect on theaters and theatergoers. English playhouses are apparently as loosely constructed as English dwelling houses. On a particularly "thick" night theater auditoriums are so filled with fog that it will be almost impossible to see what is happening on the stage. In this last fog three theaters, recognizing the impossibility of holding a performance under such conditions, closed their doors. Mrs. Langtry had a terrible time. She and her company were giving their "Marie Antoinette" play at a theater in Deptford, one of the suburbs in the East End, where fog is thickest, and when the star set out for the playhouse she discovered that her cabman would be able to take her only part way. She had to go several miles on foot and caught a chill, resulting in a cold that threatened to lay her up for the rest of the season.

**Death Rate Took a Jump.**

The London death rate during the great fog went up alarmingly, the increased mortality being chiefly among persons suffering from pneumonia and bronchial troubles. The omnibus companies estimate they lost $6,000 a day, partly because the busses were compelled to stop running some of the time and partly because passengers could not find them or were afraid to ride in them lest they be carried over parapets or down into areaways or tipped over in collisions. Statisticians have figured out that in extra consumption of gas, in delay of business and in damage to property, the city had to pay at least a quarter of a million dollars a day for its fog. The chances are that the whole affair cost London alone about $2,000,000, and that something like 1,000 persons met death who but for the fog would have been alive today. One can only guess at the number of others whose bronchial ailments were carried on the danger point by the necessity of breathing an atmosphere that was to be had only in chunks. Oddly enough, crimes, except suicide, are considerably decreased in time of fog, though it is a moot point whether that is a physical effect of the fog, or whether would-be criminals are too busy trying to breathe to have time for anything else. One would suppose that thieves and pickpockets would reap a harvest on such occasions, but, on the contrary, it is a dull time for them apparently. The police say the reason is that the thief doesn't dare to operate for fear of getting hold of the wrong man.

**New Edition of Dark Ages.**

London has suffered from this sort of plague ever since the Dark ages. As far back as 1400 a solemn petition was laid before King Edward I. by the members of the house of commons and peers urging the monarch to insist that wood and charcoal only should be used as fuel, pointing out that the "sea coal," which was then coming into general use, "corrupted the air with its stink and smoke, to the great prejudice and detriment of health." The king consented, making the penalty for disobedience a heavy fine, or, when the malefactors were brewers or dyers, the destruction of their furnaces and kilns. Evidently, however, the restriction was a hard one to enforce, for two years after this both wood and coal were burned at the official coronation of Edward II. The actual word "fog" appears first in the records of the sixteenth century.

It doesn't appear that the fogs have been increasing in frequency since those days, but they certainly have been getting blacker and blacker and, therefore, more deadly and costly, until at last London proposes to do something about it. No one seems to have a definite idea of what it is that is to be done, but the London county council has appropriated $1,000 in the hope of enabling some one to find out. It has been suggested that the fogs be abolished altogether by bombarding the heavsn and causing a rainfall, which would at once clear the atmosphere. At any rate the fogs could be kept decently nice and white and thus cleansed of half the evil qualities that have given London winters a bad name all over the world.

**What a Fog Weighs.**

Scientists say that there is enough carbon always floating about in the London air to kill off half the inhabitants if it were to drop down on their heads in the form of coal. The horrid total is almost exactly 3,000 tons, most of it in the form of volatile carbon compounds. Anyone wishing to collect samples for examination can readily get them in quantity from his evening dress shirt front. Most of it passes out of the smoky chimneys which London apparently tolerates on the theory that chimneys in London always have smoked, so why should anyone expect them to do otherwise in violation of tradition?

There is a law providing a fine for manufacturers who do not use smoke-consuming appliances, but it is rarely enforced, and the fines are not as costly as the smoke-consuming appliances would be. Furthermore, the law doesn't even pretend to touch the worst offender of all—the domestic chimney. London wouldn't sacrifice its grate fires for all the fogs in Christendom, but it may learn in time that there are grates and grates, and that the kind in common use in English houses is a wasteful, smoky, inefficient affair that ought to have been relegated long ago to the British museum as an example of what domestic discomforts were in the Dark ages.

Once the smoke nuisance is abated, London fogs will lose half their prestige, and the sun, which, it is said, shines over the metropolis, will get a better chance to see the city once in a while.

# A CROWN PRINCE BREAKS LOOSE

## Beer Bottle Wielded by the Adopted Heir of the Servian Throne.

## HE TRIED TO LOOT BANK IN BELGRADE

**Caused a Tumult in a Music Hall and Obliged Citizens to Kiss His Hand in the Street—King and Queen Encourage His Outrages.**

By MIKO PRISTOF.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BELGRADE, Nov. 19.—The cable dispatches telling of Queen Draga's attempt at suicide after severe maltreatment by her half-crazed husband Alexander I., and of the looting of the Servian treasury by the king, who is said to have tapped the public till to the tune of $2,000,000—these stories of royal unhappiness and crime seem less extraordinary in the light of a Belgrade letter just received that left the capital a few days before the above cable arrived in this city.

The letter gives, in part at least, an insight into the situation. Draga and her numerous family have apparently completed the king's financial ruin, and set the people against the monarchy by trampling on its rights, provoking riots in several parts of the country. There is, in particular, the crown prince by adoption, Lieut. Nicodem Lunjeviza.

In the space of two short weeks this young blood set the capital and the whole Balkan talking by half a dozen royal extravagances:

An attempt at manslaughter with the most knightly and trusty weapon known as the beer bottle.

An effort to loot the Belgrade National bank, where he has no account, by forcing its president to certify a check for half a million.

Causing a riot in a concert hall by compelling the leader to play the national anthem every time he enters and leaves and going and coming 14 times in succession.

Making men and women kiss his hand publicly in the street, whip in hand, and thrashing those who refused.

The king not only condoned these affairs as "harmless pleasantries," but actually punished persons objecting to jokes of that kind. The name of the bank president, for instance, who refused to honor Nicodem's fraudulent draft, was stricken from the list of persons eligible to government or civil honors. Such is the influence Draga and her endless coterie of brothers, sisters, cousins, nephews, uncles and aunts wield over Alexander.

**The Stuff Kings Are Made Of.**

Lieut. Nicodem is the queen's brother and 15 years younger than her majesty. Idolized by his sister, he is allowed to do what he pleases, the king protecting him. But autocrat and violent as Alexander is, he can't always shield his adopted son from the fisticuffs of enraged subjects, and more than once the heir to the crown of the Obrenovitchs got a sound licking. Just now he is limping around minus one toe, dexterously amputated in a saloon brawl by a lowly Servian who doesn't believe in the right divine of kings.

At the same time it is but fair to state beforehand that Nicodem, as well as his sister and the rest of the Lunjevizas, are suffering from hereditary maladies and deserve pity rather than condemnation. The father of the present queen was an alcoholist and died in a lunatic asylum, while the mother was a well-known drunkard, who needed but to show herself in the streets to attract a crowd eager to watch her antics. As to the abettor of Draga's and Nicodem's crimes and rascalities, King Alexander—who was at one time eager to "elevate" an American girl to his throne—he is generally looked upon as a bundle of violence, viciousness and insanity.

**Nearly Kills His Man.**

The attempt at murder happened a few days ago in Nischa, the second city in the kingdom, where Alexander has a summer residence. While the court was temporarily established there, Nicodem and his nephew, Lieut. Petrovitch, Draga's sister's son, called upon their royal relatives and made themselves at home in the palace, also in the town, which they proceeded to paint a bright scarlet hue. Among other things they arranged impromptu horse races in the streets, deliberately smashed the show windows of the principal stores by running automobiles into them, insulted women, thrashed peasants, and declared a holiday for the school children without consulting either the calendar or the authorities.

On the afternoon when the court was to leave Crown Prince Nicodem and young Petrovitch, styled his adjutant, entered the billiard room of a leading hotel, and selecting the principal table ordered the players to retire and make way for him.

Seeing that his royal highness was drunk, and fearing his violent temper, the gentlemen complied without protest. "Correct!" shouted Nicodem. "You shall have the privilege of kissing my hand."

Many submitted to that indignity, whereupon his royal highness took off his coat, and, throwing it into the face of Captain Kethely, his superior officer, cried: "Hold that for the Prince Royal!"

The captain naturally objected to be made a clothes rack of and allowed the coat to drop to the floor.

"Is that how you behave toward your future king? Take this, and that, and some more," Nicodem threw himself on the unsuspecting army officer and belabored him with a beer bottle holding about a quart. He smashed a hole into the skull and broke four of his ribs.

**King Alexander Metes Out Justice.**

The king, when informed of the assault, ordered his royal highness removed to Belgrade by special train, while Kethely was placed under arrest in the hospital "for conduct unbecoming an officer."

Writing a check for 500,000 francs on the Belgrade National bank was another of his pranks. That he had no account in that nor any other bank and was entirely unknown to the officials save as Draga's brother, didn't trouble him in the least. He just borrowed a bank check from the queen and adorned it with a row of figures and his signature.

The cashier looked at him in blank amazement. "You will have to see the president," he said, and to the president the lieutenant marched with clanking sabre.

"I am her majesty's brother and heir to the throne," he said, "you will certify this so your simpleton of a cashier can hand out the money."

The bank president asked for his royal highness' bank book.

"No details, if you please," answered the young man. "Just do your duty toward your future sovereign and pay over the money."

The bank president, not knowing how to get rid of his visitor, asked for half an hour's delay and immediately communicated with the ministers of the royal house and of the interior, learning from these gentlemen that Nicodem hadn't a penny outside of his pay and the allowance from his sister, the queen. Consequently the check was thrown out and Nicodem also, when, upon his return to the bank, he made a scene, offering violence to cashier and president.

Alexander again took the part of his dissolute adopted son, claiming that refusal to honor the crown prince's draft was nothing short of an insult to majesty and would be prosecuted as such if repeated. At the same time he punished the bank president by declaring him ineligible to hold office either under the government or the civic administration, while Queen Draga added what she considers insult to injury by striking the banker's name from her visiting list. Hereafter the poor man will never be permitted to kiss Draga's hand, or dance, or dine at the palace, or occupy a dead-head seat at the royal theater. But that isn't all. The king contemplates withdrawing the state funds from the bank, and is urging his friends to recall theirs, while public officials are ordered to do so on pain of his majesty's displeasure.

**Makes People Kiss His Hand.**

When the spirit of agrandizement seizes him, this young fop compells men and women of his acquaintance to kiss his hand at chance meetings in the street, in church or on the drill ground, before the assembled soldiers. White-haired ladies and gentlemen greet this ridiculous booby with a courtesy that even the czarina demands only on ceremonial occasions and when seated on the throne. Persons trying to avoid the meeting by keeping on the other side of the street were called to cross over and "do their duty," and if at all slow the crown prince quickened their pace by cracking his whip with significant gestures.

Nicodem heaps outrage upon outrage. He sent word to the biggest music hall in Belgrade to reserve a box for him, cautioning the proprietor to see to it that the national hymn be played upon his appearance and withdrawal and that the audience, as a mark of respect, rise from their seats.

The manager agreed to this for the sake of the advertisement. After looking at the performance for a few minutes the crown prince called to the leader ordering him to stop the music he was playing and repeat the national anthem while he, Nicodem, was going out. It was done, but half an hour later Nicodem reappeared, interrupting the performance and making the people rise in their seat, while the national hymn was droned out for the third time. And this sort of thing happened seven times in succession; then a tumult arose in the hall. That Nicodem got out alive is entirely due to the efforts of his military escort, as it was he lost two teeth, several handsful of hair and the distinguishing marks of his military equipment, such as saber, helmet, epaulettis and decorations.

The Servian law recognizing no privileged classes, the king had no means for punishing the offenders except by an act of despotism which he hadn't the courage to offer. Queen Draga was equal to the occasion. To compensate Nicodem for his pains she ordered the minister of finance to make him an allowance of 5,000 francs a month, and when he refused, pleading constitutional obstacles, she commanded the administrator of the royal civil list to advance the cash, pending the action of parliament.

The act caused the chief of the department to resign as this additional charge, small as it is, threatens to unbalance the royal finances already, overburdened by Alexander's and Draga's extravagances, and by the demands of the queen's numerous family.

Belgrade financiers having full knowledge of the situation predict that his majesty will have to go into bankruptcy very soon unless heroic measures for stopping the leaks are taken without delay.

# GRAND DUKE MICHAEL COMING FOR HIS BRIDE

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL,
Heir Apparent to the Throne of Russia.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Grand Duke Michael, brother of the czar and heir to the throne of Russia, is due in England, and it is generally believed that the visit chiefly concerns pretty Princess Margaret, daughter of the duke of Connaught, King Edward's only surviving brother. From a matrimonial viewpoint she is the most desirable princess in the whole European outfit of royalty, for, according to all accounts, the two most desirable young bachelors have been after her, and all she had to do was to make up her mind whether she preferred to become empress of Germany or empress of Russia. The crown prince seems to have dropped behind in the race, and it is predicted that Princess Margaret's bethrothal to Grand Duke Michael will be announced as soon as the period of mourning for Empress Frederick is over.

When the grand duke was in England last February to represent Russia at Queen Victoria's funeral it was noticed that he was rather delicate looking, but he is by no means as sickly as one would suppose from much of the stuff that has been written. He has a great love of outdoor exercise and is a crack horseman. He is rich and would be one of the best catches in Europe from a mother-in-law viewpoint, even if the czar should be blessed with the long-hoped-for son. In that case the grand duke would become heir presumptive, instead of heir apparent. He will be 23 on the 22d of this month.

# SENDING POWER NEARLY 200 MILES

## Record for Electrical Transmission Is Broken in California.

## STEAM MAY SOON BE QUITE OUT OF DATE

**Success of the Installation on the Pacific Coast Means a Step Nearer the Trunk Line Electric Railroad. May Soon Send Power Five Hundred Miles.**

At last cheap generation of power is a certainty, and the first step in solving one of the greatest problems of the day has been successfully taken. The electric train that will travel 100 miles an hour, a pet of the scientific world, though often derided by stanly practical men, has come appreciably nearer, and may soon be a reality.

There has been a wonderful breaking of the records of the world in the long distance transmission of electricity. Niagara's power, though it has long been conceded that it could turn every wheel and move every machine in America, is commercially used for a distance of only 20 to 30 miles. But now, from up on the Yuba river, in the mountains of California, power is actually being carried 180 miles, and will soon be carried 214, with a possibility of 250. Hitherto the record has been 87 miles.

This power is laid down in Oakland, 142 miles from the "plant," brought down over a gigantic pole line into San Jose, almost to the very gates of San Francisco, cheaper than it can be produced by steam in any of these places.

**Delivering Power to Customers.**

Far and wide, over 16 counties of California, branches tapping these main pole lines, is this power being delivered. The "electric pressure," the "force," as substantial and effective as water flowing out of a pipe at a given number of gallons an hour at a certain head, can be served as the customer wishes it, direct current or alternating high or low pressure, "stepped up," or "stepped down."

These wires from the three "tied together" power houses on the Yuba carry down the enormous voltage of 60,000. No wire in commercial science ever carried such a voltage before. There is turned into Oakland, to move its trolley system, electricity of a direct current of 500 volts, "stepped down" from this alternating, high pressure current of 60,000, by the use of another modern electrical marvel—the rotary converter.

Still another world's record has been eclipsed in this achievement. The wires that carry down this vast converted water force from the mountain sides—17,000 horse power already, at least 23,000 more in reserve—span, in the form of four cables, 4,427 feet, crossing the straits of Carquinez.

This is three times the span of the Brooklyn bridge, and no feat anywhere nearly approximating this in cable suspension is known in the annals of engineering. Three huge skeleton towers of steel carry these cables over 200 feet above the water.

**Its Vast Importance.**

Of unusual importance to the financial and the commercial world just now are these facts. They seem to foreshadow plainly the coming of the electric train, the substitution of electricity for steam for transportation and for many a sort of manufacturing.

T. Comerford Martin, editor of the Electrical World and Engineer, is authority for the statement that there is no section of America, except, perhaps, in some of the plain regions of the middle west, where there is not enough water power to move every wheel and every machine. As the California plant has now proved it practical and profitable, from a business point of view, he says, to deliver this water power over great distances in the form of electricity, electric power generated cheaply from water force will be brought into use more and more. The hundred mile mark for transmission has been passed. The two hundred mile proved practical in the same breath. He sees no limit to it.

More than twenty of the big railroads of the country have already adopted electricity in a tentative way, on some of their minor and suburban lines. They have been forced to this by the active competition in the way of quicker, more frequent service and lower fares on the part of trolley roads paralleling their tracks.

**Innovation in Railroading.**

But now, for the first time, in view of these successes of the long distance transmission of electricity inexpensively generated by water power, a great through line has decided to equip its most difficult division with electricity. This is the Great Northern, that has James J. Hill as its president, and the task of fitting it out with electric power, at vast expense, is to be commenced in the spring.

The section to be equipped is sixty-six miles of the Cascade division, with some of the most difficult grades in America. If the experiment proves successful seventy-five miles more will be electrized—the entire mountain division.

The saving of coal bills will be enormous, one million tons annually being used on this mountain division. The power will be taken from one of the streams of the Cascade Mountains and an enormous plant erected.

Five million dollars is the amount at which the Bay Counties Power Co., of California, that has made this record in electrical long distance transmission, is capitalized. Two and a quarter millions of dollars was readily put forward by eastern banking houses when they came to understand the significance of the proposition. A Pittsfield (Mass.) manufacturing company, with "Sixty Thousand Volts Kelly," the designing engineer, installed the plant.

What the company does with its aggregate of power is not easily told, because the list would be so long. If its lines of poles and wire were stretched out end to end they would extend from San Francisco to New York. Already, though just in its infancy, this Yuba river water power lights more than 20 cities and towns, pumps water into districts for irrigation purposes and pumps water out of districts that land may be reclaimed, runs machinery at the Mare Island Navy Yard, gold dredges on the Feather river, railroad shops in Sacramento, pumps and mining hoists of the deep gold mines of the Mother Lode, supplies power to several state institutions and to the presses of Oakland's daily papers and moves the wheels of flour and woolen mills and smelting works within a radius of two hundred miles.

**To Carry Even Greater Voltage.**

Each month the range of the industries it serves gets wider and wider. Its initial electric pressure for transmission, if comparisons be wanted, in the words of a scientific authority, "equals that used in the Provo Mercur transmission, in Utah, so long distinguished as the highest pressure in commercial use. This voltage, however, is but the initial pressure used by the Bay Counties Power Co., for the voltage is to be increased first to 50,000 volts, then to 60,000 volts, and then possibly to 70,000 volts, or even higher, in order to minimize the losses incurred in transmission over a radius of two hundred miles.

At a certain point on the Yuba river is the dam for the greatest of the three power houses of the system, seven and three-quarter miles away. This dam, a fine piece of construction, is forty feet high at its deepest point and about 250 feet wide in the crest. From dam to power house the water is carried in a timber flume that falls thirteen feet to the mile and ends in a penstock or small reservoir on the top of a hill 700 feet above the power house. From there down a slope of 1,700 feet the water drops through pipes to the great water wheels at the rate of eight feet per second and a half.

The great water wheels move a superb mass of electrical machinery, four gigantic generators, each geared to one of the water wheels and twenty-four transformers. Thence, made into practical electricity, the power starts, quick as thought, along the pole lines, bound for mines, factories and trolley cars. The mines alone that it serves are innumerable.

**Fables of the War With Spain.**

In the summer of 1898 the following reports were current among our neighbors of South and Central America: That the Spanish army had conquered and the Americans had bought a truce; that the American army attacking Santiago numbered 40,000 men; that on July 3 of the year mentioned all of Cervera's vessels escaped from Santiago harbor, except one torpedo boat, while one of the American warships had been destroyed.

An interesting collection of such fables might be made without much difficulty, and the volume, if carefully prepared, would show that some of the most preposterous stories are still accepted as historical facts in foreign countries—especially by the people of Spain, Italy and the Spanish-American republics.

Before the Schley-Sampson court of inquiry began its sessions any reference to such a lack of correct information touching matters so important and so recent might have aroused indignation. Today it is almost a relief to know that there are motes in the eyes of our brothers of the Latin race, as well as a beam or two obstructing our own vision.

# PAINTING WILY YUAN'S PORTRAIT

## European Woman Visited the Camp of Li Hung Chang's Successor.

## YELLOW DIPLOMAT HAD READY EXCUSES

**Entertained His Visitors Royally and Yet "Saved His Face"—Politely Offered to Remove an Obnoxious Servant's Head — Europeanizing the Army.**

By KAIKILANI
(Mrs. Hubert Vos.)
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Now that Li Hung Chang is dead, the eyes of the world are turned upon Yuan, the Manchu leader who succeeds him. Yuan is the man who, as general in chief of the new Chinese imperial army, organized the famous ten thousand picked soldiers and had them educated and drilled in the latest European science of warfare.

It was these troops which astonished Gen. Grant when he visited China, and later made Lord Beresford exclaim, "God help us when the Chinese army learns our tactics!"

A notable event was when a European woman first entered Yuan's military Yamen. It was the first and only time in China's vast history of thousands of years that such a concession had been allowed or even considered.

It came about in this way. The lady's husband, Mr. Hubert Vos, formerly Holland's representative at the World's Fair, in Chicago, was visiting Eastern countries with credentials from two governments, the United States and Holland, painting types of races of the different countries.

Mr. Vos was invited to make a portrait of Yuan. It was only by great stretch of Chinese courtesy that Mrs. Vos (Kaikilani) was allowed to visit the sacred precincts of the prince's headquarters with her husband. The details are interestingly told by the lady herself in the following narrative:

**Yuan's Greatness Was Foreseen.**

In 1898, while Mr. Vos was in Peking engaged upon a portrait of Prince Ching, he was urged to paint Yuan-Shi-Kai also, as he was looked upon then as the only man in China who would be able to take Li Hung Chang's place.

After much delay and endless exchange of correspondence in true Chinese fashion an invitation was sent asking us to visit the encampment at Hsaio-Chan.

The journey to Hsaio-Chan from Tien-Tsin was very [illegible]. We were obliged to travel over the roughest roads, and it was only by riding man fashion, with more or less masculine looking attire, that I crossed the line to the encampment.

Arriving finally at the Yamen at Hsaio-Chan, we were immediately given a fine example of Yuan's diplomacy. I had received a personal invitation from Yuan to accompany my husband when he came "to do him the great honor to portray his miserable and homely features," but officially I simply could not be acknowledged.

Therefore, upon alighting from my horse at the Yamen great surprise was manifested by all the general's staff, notwithstanding the fact that they had been sent there to receive us and obvious preparations had been made for my reception.

Yuan's secretary in chief, Mr. Wu, a graduate of Harvard, who had also been in foreign diplomatic service both in America and Europe, and who was conversant with all forms of western etiquette regarding the treatment of a lady, greeted us in his name and invited us to make ourselves at home in the Yamen.

Although the tone was cordial, we could not help noticing considerable uneasiness on the part of the different officials, and were not surprised when finally a message came from Yuan apologizing for the discomfort of the Yamen—which we found quite the reverse—and saying that, as I was the first foreign woman to honor the encampment with her presence, and as they were, therefore, unaccustomed to entertaining ladies—they feared I would not be as comfortable there as at Capt. Munthe's house, which was at least fitted up in European style. All of which meant that he preferred not to have it known he was doing anything so foreign in principle as to entertain ladies or show them any courtesy.

**Luxuries of a Chinese Camp.**

Accordingly it was arranged that our official residence was Capt. Munthe's house, but we spent all our days at the Yamen and were recipients of every kindly and considerate attention. Our meals were served in European fashion and we dined not only well but sumptuously, on choicest game and every delicacy, with rare Burgundy and champagne.

Each day we were invited to dine with Yuan at the Yamen, and his band was sent to play for us, but always at the last moment an elaborate excuse would come from him to say that his mother was not feeling very well, or some equally flimsy pretext by which he "saved his face."

Personally we found him an extremely courteous, affable gentleman, almost childlike in his simplicity of manner, and his interest in the portrait was most keen.

He came every morning to the Yamen for the sittings from his private residence, only a short distance away, in a superb palanquin, carried by eight coolies, and with him was always a bodyguard of soldiers. Considerable time was consumed in exchange of compliments—inquiring after our welfare, etc.—and then the work would begin.

He did not speak English, but kept us laughing and amused during the sittings by his witticisms, which were translated by his secretary.

When the portrait was nearly finished he expressed a desire to have his mother see it, and as she could not come to the Yamen he asked to have it sent to his house.

Mr. Vos did not wish to have it go out of his hands, as the paint was not yet dry, and said he would be very glad to take it to Yuan's house at any time and show it himself. This caused great consternation, although at the time Mr. Vos was thanked and told that an hour would be appointed when he could take the portrait. When the time arrived a messenger came with Gen. Yuan's compliments and apologies, "but his abode was too humble for so great a man to enter—moreover he had so many children playing about the place Mr. Vos might stumble over them and fall with his great work of art, and it might then be ruined."

**Celestial Belles Were Curious.**

Evident it was that Mr. Vos was not wanted at Yuan's house, and the reason proved to be that although his mother did exist, the word embraced a large family, consisting of several charming wives, who were so overpowered with curiosity to see the portrait that they had prevailed upon Yuan to try to have it brought for them to see.

As he could not take a gentleman into their presence, all these charming excuses were invented in order to get the picture there without the assistance of any men other than servants.

Mr. Vos was obdurate and would not let the portrait go unless he took it himself; so finally a compromise was agreed upon whereby Mr. Vos was to take it to the house and wait in a neighboring room while Yuan carried it in for "mother" to see.

I might here say that it is extremely impolite to speak of one's wife in China. You inquire after the health of your host's mother and if he refers to his wife at all it is only as the "mother of his children."

Yuan showed us many small and kindly attentions and seemed most anxious to contribute in every way to my comfort. It reached his ears that I had reason to be displeased with my Chinese servant, who was a thorough rascal of the true Boxer type.

He sent me a polite message of apology, saying that he was truly mortified and ashamed that one of his countrymen should be so unworthy, and if it would please me or compensate me for the annoyance I had been put to, he would have the man's head cut off without delay.

**Polite Offer Was Declined.**

To this I replied that I thought I could easily get rid of him in another way, but nevertheless thanked the ever thoughtful and kind general for his courtesy.

Indeed no western gentleman could have outdone him in entertaining, and our last evening was a veritable fete. A complete Chinese dinner was served to us at the Yamen, with the entire service in silver and chopsticks, of finest ivory, brought from Yuan's own house; the band, trained by Europeans, and playing western music; fireworks making a grand display, and finally Yuan's servants came bearing costly presents.

We left Hsaio-Chan escorted by Yuan's own guard, and carried with us the memory of a most delightful visit and the impression that Yuan-Shi-Kai would some day before very long show himself a worthy successor of Li Hung Chang.

Yuan-Shi-Kai, who becomes governor of Pe-Chi-Li, the most important province of China, is about 46 years of age. Tall and extremely imposing in appearance, he comes of old Manchu stock, and distinguished himself as Chinese resident of Korea during the insurgency.

He was then intrusted by the Chinese emperor with large powers, and foreigners accredited him with great tact and ability. Certain it is that he was the power behind the throne, and he was the only person who might sit in the king's presence, into which he at times entered unbidden and even unannounced.

He lived in a magnificent yamen, with a large retinue, and everything was done to impress the Koreans with his importance. He had even the power of life and death over a Chinese, and this he used to such an extent that he was greatly feared by them, which, however, was not without benefit, for it made them treat the Koreans fairly well. When Korea finally received her freedom, in 1895, Yuan returned to China, and was appointed general in chief of the Chinese imperial army.

**Army's Norwegian Drill Master.**

The encampment was at Hsaio-Chan, a small village about thirty miles from Tien Tsin. Here his ten thousand tall, well built soldiers were instructed and drilled according to the most approved military tactics by foreign instructors, chief of whom was a Norwegian by birth, Capt. J. W. N. Munthe, who knew Yuan intimately and had the highest regard for his integrity as a man and his ability as a statesman. Shrewd and clever he no doubt is.

It is said of him that at the time of the coup made by the empress dowager, in 1898, a messenger came to him post haste urging him to take his trained army to Peking, secure the emperor and put him in a place of safety, after which the empress dowager would be done away with.

To this Yuan replied that he was quite willing and ready to act, and would start as soon as he had seen the order in writing, approved and signed in the proper way, so that there would be no chance of shifting the responsibility when his work was done. Needless to say, the order was not forthcoming.

Yuan's apparent leaning toward reform made his position at all times precarious, and he was very careful that the empress dowager should not know too much of his always kindly treatment of foreigners. For this reason, therefore, our visit to the encampment was full of incident, which might have been amusing had we not realized that what seemed to us the simplest acts of courtesy might be the cause of serious trouble to our host in a land where to show special politeness to a "foreign devil" means to risk the royal displeasure, which when incurred for ever so small an offense is sure to bring about speedy punishment either by death or disgrace.

# TRAVELER FOUND THE LIVING GOD

## Human Being Worshiped as Divine By Buddhists in Far-Off China.

No stranger story has been told of late than that of an English traveler who has just discovered in one of the most primitive regions of the Chinese empire, a human being who is worshiped as a deity by millions of people. Known far and wide as the "Living God," he is to the uncouth millions of Chinese and Mongolian Buddists what the famous Lama of Thibet is to those of Central Asia. This remarkable religious personality makes his home at Urga, a remote Mongolian town lying just on the fringe of civilization, at the end of the old Asiatic highway across the Gobi desert. While the English traveler was returning overland from China to Europe he witnessed the strange rites connected with the worship of the "Living God," who is a young man under 30 and has some amiable weaknesses. One of these is the not uncommon craving to possess a duplicate of anything which takes his fancy. In the exercise of this indulgence he has become the possessor of a habitation just like the Russian consulate, and, at another time, the possession of an elephant, said to have cost 6,000 roubles.

# Society in Greater Pittsburgh

**Miss Katherine M. McCook,**

To be formerly introduced into society at a tea to be given by Mrs. Willis McCook at the Hotel Schenley on the eleventh of December.

## THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

**Monday, Dec. 2**—Mrs. Edwin F. Earl's coming-out tea for Miss Helen Earl.

**Tuesday, Dec. 3**—Mrs. F. J. F. Lovejoy's card party at Edgehill, Braddock road.

Miss Kate Arbuckle Jamison's tea and musical, from 3 to 5 o'clock, at her residence in Sherman avenue, Allegheny.

MacConnell-Wood wedding at the Church of the Ascension.

Miss Carter's lace sale and tea, at Twentieth Century Club.

**Wednesday, Dec. 4**—Mrs. Park Painter's theater party and supper for Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark.

**Thursday, Dec. 5**—West Penn Hospital Cot Club's afternoon and evening entertainment at the Hotel Schenley.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin I. Page's dance for Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark.

**Friday, Dec. 6**—Miss Given, of Neville street, an afternoon card party.

**Saturday, Dec. 7**—Mrs. William L. Abbott's card party for Miss Abbott's friends.

Musicale at Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin's.

Mrs. Richard B. Scandrett's card party for Mrs. Jay Johnson Morrow, wife of Lieut. Morrow.

EVERY outgoing train eastward, for ten days or more, dating from the beginning of the horse show at Madison Square Garden, New York, to Thanksgiving, carried so many of that favored class termed Society to the flesh pots of New York hotels and the amusements provided by the football games, shops and shows at the theaters, that those people remaining at home who had selected dates falling last week, began to tremble in their boots—and very pretty little boots, some of them—fearing that nobody, "simply nobody" would remain in town to accept the hospitality of the various entertainments which society editors of the week before designated as coming events. The invitations were gone beyond recall and nothing remained but to listen for the postman and receive the mailed acceptances or regrets as the case might be. After all this trembling and trouble it is worthy of remark that the out-of-town people were scarcely missed, acceptances were in the majority, all of which goes to prove that Society's four hundred has multiplied to twice that many, and scores of people may go away and leave enough to make house entertainments seem a crush, and larger affairs well attended. The games in New York were attractions, but just as good games were played here on Thanksgiving, and the audience, not so large, was just as enthusiastic and correctly put up, in the way of clothes, as any that every grace Manhattan Field. Society did not go to church in the morning as it might have done with credit to itself and the everlasting good of the collection bag, but "saved up for the game or the few purely social obligations of the day." The congregation at more than one fashionable church was most disappointing and the pews at the Church of the Ascension, for instance, looking so sparsely filled, that the rector was moved to express his sorrow that so few of his people felt the need of publicly giving thanks through the medium of divine worship. Some of the younger set went to Duquesne Garden in the morning and either there or to the game in the afternoon, while their elders did the same, varying the schedule with two or three teas—dropping in for a cup at each place—a luncheon or two supplementing the whole with a family dinner, perhaps, and a reception at night.

The social galeties of the week began with the very first day, when two elaborate entertainments occupied the afternoon on Monday that deserve special mention—Miss Grace Afken's tea for Miss Rebecca Page Knox, daughter of the attorney general of the United States; Miss Mohler, Miss Knox's intimate friend, who was visiting Miss Malcet Wilson, sharing the honors of the occasion, and Miss Edna McKay's card party at Oak Hill, Amberson avenue, for three friends who had been at school at Ogontz with Miss McKay—Miss Drake, Miss Rust and Miss Grace Gilchrist. Miss McKay's guests arrived on last Saturday, and have been the central figures in numberless little affairs arranged to take place during this visit. There have been two or three skating parties for them, an evening at the Alvin Theater to see Mary Mannering in "Janice Meredith," a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Florence O'Neill, and several impromptu affairs.

Miss Afken's card party for Miss Knox and Miss Mohler brought together the friends of those young ladies, and a few, besides, of Miss Afken's more particular friends. The entertainment being a jolly little informal affair with a soupcon of formality to lend dignity to the occasion.

On Tuesday the really big affair took place—the whist tournament at Breezehurst, the residence of Mrs. Singer and her daughter, Mrs. Henry Ebberts. The entertainment was planned, and carried out, in aid of the Visiting Nurses Aid Society, of the East End, an undenomination philanthropic organization, that commands the interest and help of all Pittsburgers who believe in helping the submerged tenth, as exemplified in the Negley run and Sylvan avenue district. The tournament was the largest for whist playing ever held in Pittsburg, with seventy-six players entered. Nineteen tables were required to accommodate all the players, and these were placed throughout the drawingroom and library at Breezehurst, the Singer residence lending itself beautifully to large entertainments of this kind. Mrs. Charles Taylor, president of the Pittsburgh Whist League, and Mrs. Robert Patterson, were in charge, having as their assistants, Miss Margaret Rolfe, Mrs. Frank M. Laughlin, Miss Jennie McCance and Miss Mary Speer. Play began promptly (the invitations were for half after one o'clock) and the man, who, sometimes pokes fun at woman's inability to play a game of cards, spoiling it all by talking, would have witnessed the unusual, it must be admitted, sight of nearly one hundred women, most of them with the servant girl question confronting them at home, playing hand after hand, with scarcely a word spoken. One ungracious man said that that feature was the one redeeming feature of a fact that so effectually retains its hold upon the women of this and other cities.

When Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Patterson counted up the scores after the game, it was found that Mrs. O. D. Thompson, president of the Duquesne Club, and Miss Guthrie, captain of the Duquesne Club's team had made the splendid record of plus 23 east and west, Mrs. George Macbeth and Mrs. Thomas H. Bakewell, coming next with plus nine, north and south, these four women making the highest in score, winning the four beautiful little pins donated for this purpose by Mrs. Albert J. Logan, president of the association. Other scores were Mrs. Thomas McCutcheon and Mrs. George Little, plus eight; Mrs. Victor Lee Crabbe and Mrs. George Clarkson, plus six; Mrs. William P. Snyder, Mrs. George L. Roberts, Mrs. Tooker and Mrs. D. F. Black, plus four, and ten people tied for the next score, plus three; Mrs. Lazear, Miss Reed, Mrs. Dexter Thayer, Mrs. James W. Friend, Mrs. E. B. Stewart and Miss Storey. Two teams tied for two plus. An informal reception followed the games at cards, Mrs. Singer and Mrs. Ebbert served tea after the games were played. One dollar entrance fee was charged each player and this money (there were 76 people,) with several small checks, made the total receipts for the afternoon, $356, a sum that replenishes the association treasury and gave an opportunity to interest new people in the work.

The entertainments of Monday and Tuesday provided a good beginning of a very busy week, socially speaking, with entertainments three deep for every day.

There is much speculation among a few members of one of the local women's clubs as to what shall be done with a very desirable member whose application for membership was made about a year ago, through a friend, and it is said, without the knowledge of the woman for whom the application was made. The woman is rich, talented, noted for the splendor of her social entertainments and a name that would grace any matriculation list of club members. The club has a waiting list, but according to the story this application took precedence of every other one on the docket, was indorsed by two leading club members and went through like a hot knife, however, that is. Now the club has a rule that non-payment of initiation fees and dues is equivalent to resignation and, although the member has received notice after notice, gave them no more attention than she would to the visit of a fly on a summer day. The question before the club is, does she wish to pay and has simply neglected writing her check for the amount of her fee and dues, or does she take this way to indicate her wish not to join?

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At a little dinner for about a dozen people given on Thanksgiving night by Mr. and Mrs. William Henry McManus, at their residence in Kentucky avenue, East End. Mrs. McManus announced the engagement of her sister, Miss Annie Heron, of Ottawa, Canada, to Mr. Ralph Wilson, of College avenue, East End. Miss Heron has lately been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. McManus, making frequent trips to Canada. During one of her visits here she met Mr. Wilson, who is treasurer of the Rinicke-Wilson Co., and the announcement of their engagement followed, as stated. The wedding day has not been fixed, but will probably be some time in February, and will be a pretty house affair, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McManus.

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Mrs. Flood of South Negley avenue, East End, will give a large reception the second week in December for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles W. Houston.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter, of Oak Manor, Oakland, will give a musicale during the second week in January, for which they will invite their friends to enjoy with them an "evening with Ethelbert Nevin," arranged by Mrs. Nevin. Mr. and Mrs. Porter are devoted to music and feel that too much honor cannot be paid to a man like the late Ethelbert Nevin, whose genius and musical talent made him beloved and admired both in Europe and America. Beyond the announcement of the fact that the musicale would be given and that it will be purely an evening of Nevin music, no plans have been made, although Mrs. Nevin is in New York now with reference to the artists who will appear on this occasion. Socially the event will be one of moment, since it is to be at the Porters, is by invitation, and invitations will be more in request than for the biggest ball of the year.

Apropos of Mrs. Nevin, the forthcoming Nordica concert is being arranged by her, Mrs. Nevin's managerial talent coming to the front in the most pronounced way. The Pittsburgh concert, however, does not come in Nordica's regular tour, but is an "extra" accepted by the artist because of her friendship for Mrs. Nevin and the regard and esteem she felt for Mr. Nevin. The entertainment will really by a Nordica recital, since she will provide the entire program, with, perhaps, the exception of one piano number. The concert will be given in Carnegie Music Hall on the evening of the 18th of December, and the program will include a group of Nevin songs.

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Mrs. Edwin F. Earl's luncheon on Wednesday was given at the Earl residence in Fayette street, Allegheny, for three friends of her daughter—Miss Hastings, Miss Johnson and Miss Weis, all Pelham Manor girls, who have been visiting in town for the last 10 days. The guests were all of this year's debutante set, a pleasant afternoon being spent and a successful entertainment added to the list of affairs social for the week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. W. English, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, will give a house dance for the younger set of boys and girls home from school on the evening of January 2. The guests will include friends of Mr. Harry English and Miss Ellen Sellers, the former a pupil at an eastern preparatory school, and the latter a student at Miss Baldwin's school, Bryn-maur.

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Mrs. Park Painter gave a card party on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day for her daughter, Miss Eleanor Guthrie Painter, and Miss Painter's friends, more particularly for the Pelham Manor girls, who were in town visiting at that time. Bridge whist and hearts were the games played, five tables for the hearts games and three for bridge whist accommodating the 50 or more guests present, whist having fewer devotees among the debutante set than hearts. Dainty prizes of various designs rewarded the best players of the afternoon, among whom were Miss Marian Chambers, Miss Elizabeth Baggaley, Miss Hill, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Gertrude Irwin, Miss Amy DuPuy, Miss Frances Latshaw and Miss Alice Walton, Miss Sallie Speer Dunbar winning the booby prize.

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Mrs. James Humbird, of Morewood avenue, Shadyside, has issued invitations for a tea to be given on the afternoon of the 9th of this month, to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Eleanor Humbird, into society.

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The marriage of Miss Elizabeth George, daughter of Mrs. J. L. George, of Sewickley, to Lieut. Joseph Rohrbacker, U. S. N., was solemnized on Tuesday evening at the home of the bride, with relatives and a few intimate friends only as guests of the occasion. The Rev. W. O. Campbell, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Sewickley, was the officiant, and there were no attendants. The wedding was in the early evening and was followed by a wedding dinner, after which Lieut. and Mrs. Rohrbacker left for a wedding trip. Lieut. Rohrbacker recently returned from a cruise on the United States ship Hartford and is now awaiting orders elsewhere.

* * *

One of the very prettiest social affairs of the week was the card party given on Tuesday afternoon by Miss Frances Latshaw for which her friends were asked to meet Miss Johnson, Miss Burgess and Miss Wells. The afternoon entertainment was followed by a skating party in the evening, given by Mr. and Mrs. Latshaw, at Duquesne Garden for their daughter, her visiting friends and the debutante set.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Dick, of Stanton avenue, East End, are making the week one of entertainment at their house, a family dinner having been given on Thursday, a reception and tea yesterday afternoon, a dinner following and a card club meeting in the evening. At the tea Mrs. Dick was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Thomas D. Carnahan, Mrs. John W. Black, Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong, Miss Armstrong, Mrs. Andrew Miller, Miss Carson, Miss Abbie Carson, and a number of others. The dinner following was for the assistants and an equal number of men. It was a trio of social entertainments which no one present will ever forget for their sociability, hospitality and pretty appointments.

* * *

Mrs. French-Kaufman will give a dance on the evening of the ninth of December for her daughter and niece—Miss Kaufman and Miss Ida Retter, the latter of Atlantic City. Both Miss Kaufman and Miss Retter are grandchildren of Mr. Aaron French, of Penn avenue, East End, and are most attractive and popular girls. Miss Retter is the youngest daughter of Mr. Carl Retter, the well known musician of this city.

* * *

Mrs. William L. Abbott and Miss Abbott, of Morewood avenue, Shadyside, have issued invitations for a card party on Saturday, December 7, for which their friends are asked to meet Miss Hemmick, of Washington City, Miss LeMoyne and Miss Clark.

* * *

The reception to be given on next Wednesday afternoon, December 4, at the residence of Mrs. William Palmer, 420 Aiken avenue, East End, is to be a philanthropic-social function since it is given in aid of the Children's Aid Society. The officers of the society, Mrs. James R. Darragh, president; Mrs. R. S. McCague and Mrs. J. L. Anderson, vice presidents; Mrs S. M. Bryant, secretary, and Mrs. J. J. Mathews, treasurer, together with Mrs. Palmer, will comprise the reception committee of the occasion, and will be assisted by Miss Cora Livingston, Miss Elizabeth Black, Miss Ethel Darragh, Miss Jean Palmer, Mrs. A. E. Smyser, Miss Mame Jones, Miss Grace Taylor, Miss Gertrude McCandless, Miss Elizabeth McCague, Miss Margaret McCague, Miss Effie Stewart, Miss Kerr, Miss Foster and Mrs. William Stevenson.

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Mrs. Edwin I. Earl will give a tea to introduce her daughter, Miss Helen Earl, into society on Monday, December 2.

* * *

Sewickley comes forward with another engagement this week, that of Miss Mary Osburn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Osburn, of the Valley, and granddaughter of the late Judge Warner, to Mr. Charles J. Nelson, of this city, formerly of Columbus, O. The date of the wedding is as yet undetermined.

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Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, Jr., of North Craig street, and their sister, Miss Ethel Cassidy, of Breckenridge avenue, left on Wednesday morning for Philadelphia to attend the Cornell-Pennsylvania football game on Thanksgiving Day. Later they will join Mrs. Edward Vaughn, of New York for a visit at the Holland House before returning to Pittsburgh.

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Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Page are to give a small dance on Thursday evening, December 5, at their residence in Denniston avenue, East End, for Miss Romaine Le Moyne and Miss Clark, the sister and cousin of Mrs. Page.

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Miss Louise Magee, a daughter of Mrs. James Neale, and a Farmington girl, properly belongs to this season's debutante set, but will not be formally introduced, although she expects to go to all the social affairs made specially for the debutantes. The Neals have a cottage at Atlantic City this winter and Mrs. Neale is there trying the benefits of sea air for her health. As their house in town is closed, the tea that otherwise would have taken place with the handsomest affairs of the winter will not be given. Miss Magee was in New York for a short visit recently where she met Miss Rebecca Jennings, with whom she returned to Pittsburgh and is now visiting.

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Mrs. Henry Balken will give a dance on the evening of December 27 at the Balken residence in College avenue, for the young set of boys and girls home from school for the mid-winter holidays.

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Mr. and Mrs. William N. Frew and their daughter, Virginia Frew, have been in New York nearly all week, having gone on to have their Thanksgiving dinner at the Holland, where they were met by their son, Mr. William Frew, a student at Yale, and their daughter, Miss Margaret Frew, who is at Miss Master's school, Dobbs Ferry. On Christmas night Mr. and Mrs. Frew will give a cotillon for their two daughters, Miss Margaret and Miss Virginia Frew, with the girls and boys home for the mid-winter holidays as the guests. As Mr. and Mrs. Frew's house is rather small for affairs of this kind, the cotillion will be given at Mrs. William Frew's in Beechwood boulevard.

* * *

The third of Mrs. Frderelck Gerdes' at homes in November was given on last Saturday and was an occasion replete with interest from its social standpoint, of course, but added to this was the somewhat unusual features of a musical program that gave both delight and variety to the occasion. Miss Thomas, a vocalist of local reputation, provided the music, charming her hearers with well executed selections with a voice that is young, fresh and beautiful. Assisting Mrs. Gerdes were Miss Richetts of New York, who was the guest of honor; Mrs. Charles Arbuthnot, Jr., and Mrs. W. Harry Brown, Mrs. Arbuthnot pouring the tea and Mrs. Brown the chocolate.

* * *

A large entertainment is to be given on the afternoon of New Year's day at the Dilworth residence in Fifth avenue. As Mrs. Dilworth always entertains very handsomely the entertainment will be one her special friends will anticipate with pleasure.

It is just possible that the Monday Night Cotillion will not be given up after all. They have been a part of the social scheme for many winters, and, although the old committee has stepped down and out, one or two of Pittsburgh's society leaders will take their place. The matter has been quietly talked over among a few of the subscribers, and may yet be arranged, with a change of committee, but in other respects the same.

## A Debutante of Yesterday

Miss Marguerite La Maire Johnson, the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, was introduced to society yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Johnson and her young daughter received together at "Heartease," the Johnson home in Western avenue, Allegheny.

The drawing room was decorated solely with the handsome bouquets received by the debutante. The flowers formed panels of varied brilliancy and beauty reaching almost from the floor to the ceiling.

Miss Marguerite Johnson is one of the most charming of the debutantes of this season. She was educated at St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Conn., supplementing her studies there with a course in music and literature last winter at Miss Wickham's School, in New York City.

Miss Marguerite Johnson can look back to Revolutionary ancestors, some of whom later took part in the War of 1812. Her mother is state regent of the Pennsylvania Society of the Daughters of 1812 and occupies a position of prominence among the Daughters of the American Revolution in this city. Consequently the Misses Johnson on their mother's side are eligible to membership in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a distinction much sought after in these days. One of Miss Marguerite Johnson's ancestors during the Revolutionary War acted as purchasing agent for the Continental army and for a few months was muster-master of the Pennsylvania forces. During the greater portion of the war he was the agent of the congressional committee of commerce to procure ammunition and clothing for the forces, and had agencies in Paris and Nantes. His patriotism lost him a fortune of $100,000. He was the friend of Morris, Franklin and Washington. Later another ancestor, Thomas Ross, served in the War of 1812 as midshipman to which he was promoted for early gallantry. Miss Marguerite Johnson is a cousin of Miss Mabel McKinley, who married Dr. Harmanus Baer.

Among those receiving yesterday with Mrs. Johnson and Miss Marguerite Johnson were Mrs. Johnson's two older daughters, Miss Johnson and Miss Edna Johnson. The group of assistants included: Mrs. John Walker, Mrs. John O. Holmes, Mrs. J. Frank Johnson, Mrs. Henry Buhl, Miss Kate Cassett McKnight, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Mrs. L. H. Willard, Mrs. Durbin Horne, Mrs. William Holmes Black, Mrs. John U. Hustey, Mrs. Charles B. McLean, Mrs. Edwin Earl, Miss Pusey, Mrs. Van Loer Shriver, Mrs. Henri Deckert de la Meilaie, Miss Harriet Keim, of Reading, who is visiting Mrs. Ammon; Miss Martha Dalzell, Miss Alice Walton, Miss Lois Abbott, Miss Gertrude Irwin, Miss Alice Painter, Miss Eleanor Painter, Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Miss Josephine Phillips and the debutantes of this year, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Romaine Le Moyne, Miss Clark, Miss Eleanor Du Puy, Miss Amy Du Puy, Miss Helen Horne, Miss Helen Earl and Miss Emma Humbird.

## Near Town Society Notes

### Beaver Falls, Pa.

A committee of four young society leaders of Beaver Valley, viz.: B. H. Leonard and J. D. McCreery, of Beaver; H. H. Patterson, of this place, and H. H. Elverson, of New Brighton, gave a "Thanksgiving dance" in Beaver Falls, at the Bank Hall, on Tuesday, November 26. It was attended by some sixty young society couples of Beaver Valley, and among the guests from a distance were Miss McCoy, of Lima, O.; Miss Henderson, of the Walnut Lane School; Miss Lucile Brown, of Kittanning, Pa.; Miss Watson and Miss Crawford, of New Castle; Miss Hortense Watts, of Sewickley; Miss Maria Donaldson, of Canonsburg; William Cubbison, of New Castle; Charles Sheriff and J. T. Ashcomb, of Pittsburgh.

Miss Ella Simpson is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. D. N. Beech, of Pittsburgh.

Dr. H. H. George and wife, who have been traveling in the interest of the Reform movement, spent Thursday on College Hill with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ransom.

Mrs. J. D. Perrott, of Eighth avenue, entertained the Wesley Society on Friday morning.

Mrs. John Butler gave an evening euchre Tuesday for some forty friends. Handsome prizes were contested for and were won by Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Beegle.

W. A. McCool, Sr., who was in Florida spending several weeks on his plantation, returned home Wednesday.

Rev. John McIsaacs, of Pittsburgh, was the guest of Prof. Robert McIsaacs on Thursday.

H. C. Patterson and his sister, Miss Sallie Patterson, entertained some twenty relatives at Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. Charles Green, of Baltimore, Md., was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Patterson on Friday.

### Franklin, Pa.

W. B. Webb, superintendent of the Air Compressor Co., is in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Riesenman have returned from a visit in Pittsburgh.

Roy and French Miller, Yale students, spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Gen. and Mrs. Charles Miller.

Martin Riesenman, who is attending a Pittsburgh college spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Guy Everett Moore and Miss Alice Hanna Myers popular young people of this city, were united in marriage at the home of the bride, Wednesday evening, Rev. T. Edwin Brown, D. D., officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Bleakley and son, Roland, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Washington, Pa.

Mrs. D. L. Cleeland has returned to her home in Butler after a visit with her sister, Mrs. D. C. Galbraith.

Hon. Joseph C. Sibley and family left for Washington, D. C., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rowland, Miss Edith Hulin, Mrs. Lavina Patterson, and Orrin J. Patterson went to Sharon, Thursday, to attend a party given by the Acorn Club.

Mrs. George F. Kroehl and two children, of Asbury Park, N. J., spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. William R. Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Bridge spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. H. N. Huntington, East End, Pittsburgh.

Charles Reich and William Cornell, of Pittsburgh, are visiting the family of Joseph Reisenman.

Mrs. Marshall Phipps and Miss Florence Campbell returned Wednesday from Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Gray and son, Herbert, left Wednesday for Washington, D. C., Mr. Gray goes to the national capital to take up his duties as private secretary to Congressman Sibley.

E. Groetzinger, Jr., of Pittsburgh, spent Thanksgiving with friends in this city.

A large and fashionable audience assembled in the parish house of St. John's Episcopal Church, Tuesday evening, to listen to the recital given by Miss Margaret McCalmont, and her accompanist, Mr. LeRoy Campbell, of Warren. Miss McCalmont, who is a former Franklin young lady, rendered her selections in an excellent manner and made a decided hit with her singing of "Mother Sleep," by Liza Lenmann. Mr. Campbell was also heartily received.

### Johnstown, Pa.

In its annual Thanksgiving dance Thursday night, the tenth in its history, the Phun-Phinders' Club fairly eclipsed all previous efforts. The attendance was large, including guests from Pittsburgh, Altoona, Somerset and other places, and the rooms were beautifully and appropriately decorated. The music was furnished by Guenther's orchestra, of Pittsburgh.

The ladies of the Free Kindergarten Association were somewhat disappointed this year over the financial receipts of their doll bazar. This was altogether due to the inclement weather, however, as it was the greatest success artistically which the ladies have ever managed.

The friends of Mrs. T. Edwin Murphy, nee Vandergrift, learn with pleasure that she is rapidly recovering her health in a Philadelphia hospital, where she has been for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Timothy O'Toole, a former Johnstown boy, who is now mayor of the town of Berberton, O., spent several days this week among friends of his early days here.

Mr. Frank Hannan, of this city, spent Thanksgiving with Dr. Hermanus Baer and wife, the latter formerly Miss Mabel McKinley, in New York City. Mr. Hannan was one of the ushers at the Baer-McKinley wedding at Somerset in the autumn of 1900.

The Philharmonic Society, Johnstown's largest musical organization, has set Tuesday, December 17, as the date for its annual concert. The local singers will be assisted by Miss Leonora Jackson, violinist; Mr. Harry T. Pellows, tenor and Mr. William Bauers, all well-known artists.

Congressman Evans started on Wednesday night for Washington, to be there for the opening of congress Monday. He will later take as secretary his son Charles, who is a student at Dickinson College.

Among the week's guests in the city was Mr. Robert T. Hamilton, formerly a Johnstown boy, but for the past 33 years holding a responsible position with the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Co. at Reading.

The Rev. Father J. C. Denny, of Cincinnati, was this week the guest of his brother, Mr. J. Bert Denny, of the Merchants Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Masters, of the Fourteenth ward, have as their guest Miss Rose Dale, of Osceola Mills, Clearfield county, who will remain until after the holidays.

Miss Mary Kinkead, one of the city's most popular school teachers, has been incapacitated for duty during the past week by illness, but is now improving.

Mr. Robert Seigh and sister, Miss Rachel, of Youngstown, O., were in Johnstown this week as the guests of relatives.

### Sewickley, Pa—

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Byrnes and little daughter of Edgeworth have been visiting friends in Washington, D. C., for some time. Mr. Byrnes returned to the valley the fore part of the week, leaving Mrs. Byrnes in Washington until after Thanksgiving.

Miss Cora Barrett has returned to the Park Place hotel after a short visit in New York.

Miss Sue R. Lake has returned from a visit of some length to Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown of Academy avenue are in Chicago, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs Frederick Osburn of Los Angeles, Cal., are visiting Capt. and Mrs. Osburn of Sewickley, reaching the valley in time to spend Thanksgiving with their friends.

Dr. Joseph McCready of New York arrived in Sewickley on Thanksgiving day to spend a short time with his brothers and sisters in the valley and with his father, Dr. Robert McCready, of Beaver street.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Hotle of Oakland, Cal., are visiting the Misses McCresdy of Beaver street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slack spent the week in New York.

Mrs. Samuel Applegate spent the week in New York, returning yesterday from Princeton, where she had been with her son, George Applegate, a student at the college.

The marriage of Miss George and Lieut. Rohrbacher, though small in point of guests, was a notable social event in the valley from the social prominence here of the contracting parties. It was the only social event in truth this week, save the few family Thanksgiving dinners.

There is a great deal of preparation being made for the presentation on the 12th of the month of the comic opera, "Doctor of Alcantata," to be given in the interests of the public library. The managers include Mrs. T. H. B. McKnight, Mrs. A. B. Harlow, Mrs. George S. McCague, Mrs. S. C. Scott, Mrs. J. B. Reno, Mrs. E. A. Woods, Mrs. J. W. Paul, Mrs Alex. Laughlin, Mrs. D. S. Welcott. Mrs. George H. Christy, Mrs. James Adair, Mrs. Harriet A. Gilmore, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, Mrs. E. J. Cunningham, Mrs. John A. Roe, Mrs. Theodore Nevin, Mrs. L. B. Chantler, Mrs. M. S. Burns, Mrs. F. B. Smith, Mrs. J. L. Nevin, Mrs. Fred Haworth, Mrs. J. C. Chaplin, Mrs. F. S. Ruten, Mrs. A. C. Robinson, Mrs. H. L. H. Blair and Mrs. S. L. Gilson.

### Butler, Pa.

The ladies of the Second Presbyterian Church will hold a chicken pie supper next Thursday evening and an oyster supper Friday evening, the proceeds to go to the new church building fund.

Mrs. Will Russell is spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett, formerly of Allegheny city, in Manitoba, Canada.

Esquire Andrew Thompson and wife are able to be about again after a double visit by typhoid fever.

C. N. Boyd has a Chinese razor on exhibition in his drug store. The razor was sent him by Aloysius Schmoker, a Butler boy in the regular army.

David Borland is visiting his daughter in Scio, O.

Attorney Harry L. Graham and wife are rejoicing over No. 1—Attorney Harry L., Jr., who arrived last week.

James C. McJunkin, of Kansas City, is visiting his brothers, Lloyd S. and Ira McJunkin, Esq., of Butler.

Two hundred young people attended the reception given by Miss Pape's dancing class in the Armory, Thanksgiving evening.

E. E. Reep and wife have gone to Wolf Summit, W. Va., to spend the winter with their sons in the oil fields.

Mrs. Lucy Graham, of West Sunbury, is visiting her son at Mannington, W. Va.

Misses Minta Young and Grace Woodford, of New Castle, are the guests of Mrs. Carl Leighner.

Miss Sarah Hasson returned today to her home in Oil City after a month's visit with Butler friends.

Dr. Foster and wife, of Franklin, are the guests of Mrs. Foster's brother, J. V. Ritts.

James A. Gleason, a prominent member of the Clearfield county bar, will deliver the principal address at the Elks' annual memorial services tomorrow.

Ed. Campbell, a well-known athlete, has been elected physical director of Grove City College.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Schloss entertained a number of their friends at their home on Church street, Thanksgiving afternoon.

Misses Emma and Ella Keener, of Ford City, have returned home after a visit with Mrs. W. H. O'Brien, of McKean street.

Union services were held in the United Presbyterian Church on Thanksgiving morning. The sermon was preached by the Rev. D. N. Harnish, of St. Paul's Reformed Church. The Revs. McKee, Pugh, Nicholas and White assisted. An offering was made to be used by the Children's Aid Society.

The Young Men's Christian Association entertained the young men of Butler Thanksgiving evening with a number of artistic musical events and lunch.

### Saltsburg, Pa—

The Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, pastor of Trinity Episcopal church of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived in town Monday to attend the funeral of his brother, William J. McConnell, who died November 22. Dr. McConnell is pastor of one of the largest and richest churches in Brooklyn, and was recently honored by being nominated to the bishopric of Long Island, to succeed Bishop Littlejohn.

The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Presbyterian church held its annual praise service in the chapel last Sunday. An interesting program was given, chief among the numbers being songs by Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Carson and a paper by Mrs. Bell.

A largely attended and very successful musical was given in the town hall Saturday evening, the proceeds being devoted to much-needed repairs of the boardwalk leading to the mills. The facts that the object was a worthy one and that the program was given by home talent, appealed to everyone, and added enthusiasm to the much-deserved applause.

The Kiskiminetas Springs school closed for the Thanksgiving vacation on Wednesday, November 27, all but 10 of the pupils going home for the holiday. Work will be resumed on Tuesday and continue until the 19th of December, when the Christmas holidays will begin.

Mrs. Edith Wilcox has gone to Pittsburgh to enter a training school for nurses. Her sister, Miss Eva Kelly, who is a graduate of the Presbyterian Hospital Training school, Philadelphia, will spend a few weeks at home with her parents before returning to Philadelphia to take up advanced work in her profession.

Miss Mary Wallace spent Thanksgiving with her mother in Sewickley.

The Rev. James Marks of Tidioute was the guest of his son at the Kiskiminetas school on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Mitchell-Watson Coal Company has closed a contract with T. C. Watson, builder, of Blairsville, for the erection of several houses at the company's mines near Whitestation.

A merry party composed of Miss Moore, Miss Mary Moore, Miss Caruthers, Mr. Morton, Mr. McIntosh and Mr. Flaherty, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. MacColl, drove to New Alexandria on Friday for a chicken and waffle supper at Mr. Lewis' famous old inn.

### Washington, Pa.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Washington Y. M. C. A., of which Mrs. Teagarden, wife of Dr. W. D. Teagarden, is president by appointment of the president of the association, has organized for the next year with Mrs. M. A. Little as vice president; Miss Lizzie Morgan as secretary, and Mrs. J. A. McIlvaine as treasurer. Within a year the ladies have raised more than $1,200 for furnishing the proposed new association building.

The pastors of local churches have organized themselves into an association with Rev. Matthew Rutherford, of the Third Presbyterian Church as president, and Rev. E. C. Little, of the Third United Presbyterian Church, as secretary-treasurer. The association will meet monthly at the homes of the different ministers. The pastors' wives will be invited and social features will be added.

Washington county members of the Eighth army corps have organized the Hawkins Home Post, No. 1, Pennsylvania division, National Society, Army of the Philippines, with these officers: President, W. B. Ritchie; vice president, A. B. Henderson; secretary, C. O. Dunlap; treasurer, Ernest Waltz; chaplain, Chester Blayney; sergeant-at-arms, Claude Duffey; bugler, Thomas O. Ulery. These are all veterans of Co. H, Tenth Regiment, P. V. I.

College was dismissed Wednesday till Monday, and many of the boys went home for Thanksgiving.

Miss Anna Rutherford, of Steubenville, was the guest over Thanksgiving of her brother, the Rev. Matthew Rutherford, of the Third Presbyterian Church.

Dr. G. W. Roberts and daughter, Miss Margaret, are visiting for a few days another daughter, Miss Georgia, who is a student at Glendale Seminary, near Cincinnati, O.

Miss Emma Streator, of Bethany College, is spending the Thanksgiving holiday at her home on Wade avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Dickson, of Jefferson avenue, spent Thursday with friends at Youngstown, O.

The official board of the Christian Church has decided to build a chapel at Tylerdale in the spring.

Florin Thomas, late of Waynesburg, who has charge of a new system of indexing in the county recorder's office, will remove his family here next week.

### New Wilmington, Pa.

Mrs. J. W. Dobbs, who has been sick for several weeks past, is somewhat improved.

Revival services are being held at the Pulaski Methodist Church. The pastor, Rev. J. A. Borland, has been assisted by by Miss Jennie Johnson, a singing evangelist.

Mrs. J. F. Blair, of Columbus, O., has been visiting her friends. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Watson, of Fayetteville.

Miss Agnes Broad, of the junior class, has been obliged to give up her college studies for this term on account of sickness and has returned to her home in Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. C. E. McKinley, paster of the M. E. Church, delivered the thanksgiving sermon in that church. There was no other service in the town on that day.

Rev. J. M. Mealy, D. D., of Waynesburg, has returned home after a pleasant visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkbride, of near Alliance, O., have been the guests of their son, Rev. S. A. Kirkbride, pastor of the Neshannock Presbyterian Church.

### Blairsville, Pa.

Miss Sue Jellison, one of the Bairdstown schoolmammas that figured in the switching recently given some dozen boys, not long ago concluded to make a change, and, therefore, she became the wife of Benjamin Wilhelm, of Bolivar. Miss Jellison made a reputation of being a bright young woman and a successful teacher. In this matter of the switching, in which she figured it fell to Miss Jellison's lot to switch five out of the dozen of the boys, and there was no prosecution as to her. The young woman has the good wishes of many of the people, and likely of all of them in her new venture, and if they should be any young Wilhelms the boys in this they may fare well at the hand of the parent.

This will leave Miss Prentice to fight it out alone, unless she also has some Knight Errant to come forward and give her an opportunity similar to that of Miss Jellison. Miss Prentice is a bright and comely young woman and the hope is that she may fare well in the future whatever role the fates declare for her.

Barbara Fritchie will be rendered on the the evening of December 3, in the Presbyterian Church by sixty voices under the direction of the musical instructor of the Blairsville College for women. The College Glee Club will also give some selections on that evening.

The wife of W. F. Hassinger, a Blairsville jeweler, died on Monday morning of acute lung trouble following an attack of pneumonia. Very recently she was called from a trip to New York with her husband. She was yet a young woman and left three children; the youngest being two years old.

The Irving Literary Society of the Blairsville College for Women gave an entertainment last night in their hall to a large audience.

Union services were held in the Lutheran Church here on Thanksgiving, and the sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Bedell of the Baptist Church, Mr. Griswold, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, following with some

# In the World of the Women's Clubs

Mrs. Enoch Stanford.

Treasurer Pennsylvania Conference Daughters of the American Revolution.

Next Friday, the 6th of December, the Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the Revolution, will meet in regular session at the Twentieth Century club at half after 2 o'clock to elect delegates to the 11th continental congress, D. A. R., to be held in Washington city the latter part of February. Reports of the work done at the recently held state conference will also be heard and at the conclusion of the purely business meeting a paper will be read by a member of the chapter on "Our Historic Graveyards." The paper was prepared by Mrs. Mary C. Darlington, mother of the regent of the chapter, than whom no one in Pittsburgh can more fittingly describe the historic portions of the town which she has known from childhood. It was Mrs. Darlington, it will be recalled, who wrote "Fort Pitt and Letters From the Frontier," which gave to the public hitherto unpublished matter concerning the characteristics of the noted social and political leaders of the revolution and of Pittsburgh. The paper to be read at next Friday's meeting will be no less interesting, if, necessarily, shorter in its way, and will be heard with a great deal of interest.

There has been little or no speculation as to the probable delegates to the forthcoming congress in Washington. The chapter is entitled to several, and as many more usually go for the pure love of attending meetings that are always worth more than the labor and time involved in a trip to Washington.

* * *

The New Era club of Western Pennsylvania will hold a meeting on next Tuesday, December 4, in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, Fifth street, when philanthropic subjects will be the themes for discussion and some of the club's cleverest members will read papers. Mrs. Charles L. Miller will read a paper on "East London," Mrs. William G. Grimes one on "The Submerged Tenth," as portrayed by Jacob Riis, Walter Wycoff and Josiah Flynt," and Mrs. William J. Askin one on "Women's Work in Civic Life." Miss Emma C. Normecutt will discuss "Philanthropic Efforts to Solve America's Race Problem," and Mrs. Nellie B. Shaler (who is the leader for the day), "Tolstoy Thought and Action." The meeting is anticipated as being one of the most important of the year, since philanthropy is counted important along the line of work this club specially favors. It will be recalled that the New Era club took an important part in the summer play and vacation school work and in many ways has expressed, as a club, its sympathy in work of this character. Apropos of this club and its work one is reminded that its program committee, comprising Mrs. E. E. Crocker, Dr. L. Mildred Chapman, Miss Eva Moorhead Bard, Miss Grace Van W. Henderson and Miss Hilda Abel, has provided for the discussion of practical live subjects for nearly every meeting of the year, although it does not always keep very close to its "theme for 1901-1902," announced in its year book as recent literature. Later in the season the club will consider, from an up-to-date standpoint, household economies, civics, forestry and the like. The mid-winter social meeting of the club will be held on the 18th of this month.

* * *

The Lawrenceville New Era Century club held an open meeting on last Tuesday afternoon in the parlor of the Butler Street M. E. church, with a large number of guests present, comprising friends of the members and representatives of the various clubs. The special feature of the meeting was the very interesting and instructive lecture by the Hon. W. P. Potter on "Mary Queen of Scots." A musical program was also presented under the direction of Mrs. Louis Hutchinson, in which Mrs. Frank Beard, Mrs. Spence and Miss Cunningham took part, with Mrs. Hutchinson as accompanist. After the lecture an informal reception was held and light refreshments served by the reception committee, whose members are Mrs. Louis C. Carter, Mrs. Robert Ostermaier, Mrs. J. J. Covert, Miss Ida Webner, Miss Sue Wallace and Miss Anna M. Herron.

* * *

At one of the clubs the other day the fleur-de-lys was being discussed and the pretty and legendary story concerning its adoption as the French arms was told. The story was new to a majority of the club members and as told at the meeting is as follows: King Clovis of France bore on his shield three frogs or toads as his armorial device. On the occasion of a great victory, he was persuaded by his wife, the pious Clotilda, that he owed the defeat of his enemies to the intervention of Christ. He thereupon was baptized by St. Remi and substituted the three celestial lilies for the not particularly sightly amphibians. Whether the fleur-de-lys, that so often figures in heraldry, originated in Europe it is difficult to say. It has been found sculptured on the Egyptian sphinxes and also on Roman monuments.

* * *

The League of American Pen-Women is an organization described by its name and with headquarters in Washington city. It has some members and many admirers in Pittsburgh and vicinity. "Meg," a writer of local note being among the latter. The league has its club rooms at No. 1429 New York avenue, Washington city, and pen-women throughout the country are always cordially welcomed there. The club held its annual meeting a week ago, when the reports showed a good balance in the treasury, and the autograph library, which is a special feature of the organization, to be growing appreciably. The new roster of officers is Mrs. Juliette M. Babbitt, president; Mrs. Evelyn Clark Morgan, vice president, and Mrs. Marion Longfellow O'Donoghue, corresponding secretary. Mrs. Ida Husted Harper and Mrs. Virginia King Frye are among the members of the board of directors.

* * *

The members of the Lone Star quartet are colored men and exceptionally entertaining singers. They have provided entertainment at the Country club nearly every Saturday night for several weeks, when a great many club members drive out for dinner or a late supper, and remain to enjoy an informal program of music. It is all very gay and nice and the members are glad of their privileges and those they are able to extend to their friends.

* * *

The United Daughters of the Confederacy closed its annual convention, held at Wilmington, Del., ten days ago and accepted an invitation to meet in 1903 at St. Louis during the exposition to be held in that city at that time. The regular annual meeting of the organization is to be held in New Orleans in November, 1902. At the Wilmington meeting it was decided to appropriate $500 out of the society's funds toward the erection of the Jefferson Davis monument at Richmond. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson was also elected an honorary president.

* * *

It is said to be quite contrary to custom to give advice to women's clubs, or for that matter, for the clubs to take it, but it has occurred to several people lately that perhaps they might be spoken to with reference to the presentation of papers concerning the adoption of the short skirt for street wear as one means of preventing the spread of dangerous bacilli. The regulation of woman's dress from a hygienic standpoint would be a good thing, and might be taken up to good advantage in advance of the anti-expectoration movement, which every now and then exercises the minds of people interested in good government clubs. One club woman has put herself on record as saying: "I am heartily in favor of forbidding men to spit in our thoroughfares and street cars, and I constantly carry about with me a spitting-prohibited-by-law card issued some time ago by a local club, but until that habit ceases women should for their own sakes avoid cleaning the streets of such filth by sweeping their gowns over the pavements. Short skirts are both healthier and cleaner, since the long skirt not only collects filth for its owner, but stirs up the dust containing germs to be inhaled by the passerby. The subject is an important one with a great deal to be said on both sides, since short skirts mean constant colds, and long ones give unnecessary protection to the ankles. From that standpoint it were better to do away with the bacteria, rather than the skirts. The subject is one that program makers would do well to think over along with matters remote, perhaps more edifying, but surely not so important."

* * *

The members of the Women's club of New Brighton, who are studying China and Japan this year, should make a visit to one of the art stores in Pittsburgh, where 50 or more of Miss Helen Hyde's picturesque types of Chinatown are reproduced in the most attractive pictures. Miss Hyde is a Chicago girl, but the pictures of Japanese life shown are the results of work done during a two years' stay in Japan, where she studied the Kano school of art, so called for the famous family which for nine generations has been the chief exponent of the style. The etchings are all done on fine Japanese paper.

The New Brighton club's last meeting was held on Wednesday, when "Medieval Japan" was discussed by Miss Rigby; "Japan's Fair Daughters," by Mrs. Frank Reader; "How the Mikado's Empire Became a Nation," by Miss Myler, and Miss Culbertson read two Japanese fables, "How the Boy Drew Cats," and "The Wonderful Bowl." The hostess on this occasion was Mrs. William C. Simpson.

* * *

The state convention of the Consumers' League of Pennsylvania is to be held this year in Pittsburgh, the time selected being the 14th of December and the place the Twentieth Century club. On the Friday afternoon preceding the convention the Pittsburgh branch of the league, Mrs. Augustus P. Burgwin, president, will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers, and it will at that time finish up any uncompleted plans for the convention, as well as for the informal reception to follow. It is confidently expected that Mrs. Florence Kelly will make an address at the convention, and, if she remains in town long enough, will speak, as well, at the Pennsylvania College for Women, and at the Thurston preparatory school. Mrs. Kelly is one of the best informed women in the country on the work of the league, having had wonderful opportunities in her work as factory inspector to get at the inside of sweat-shop conditions. She is a good and entertaining speaker, and one wonders how one room of the size of the assembly room at the Twentieth Century club will be large enough to accommodate all who wish to hear Mrs. Kelly speak. The present officers of the local society are Mrs. Burgwin, president; Miss Kate C. McKnight, Mrs. William Askin and Mrs. James Gayley, first, second and third vice presidents; Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, treasurer; Miss Jane Murdock, recording secretary, and Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, corresponding secretary.

* * *

The interest in Miss Susan E. Blow's series of lectures, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association, has increased to such an extent that the assembly room of the Kindergarten college is no longer large enough to accommodate all the people who wish to hear this talented woman talk on the subjects upon which she is so well informed, and of such importance to people who wish to hear clear statements of truths vital to all. The lectures hereafter will, therefore, be given in the lecture hall of Carnegie library, and the next one, the third in the course, is set for 3 o'clock the afternoon of December 4. Miss Blow's subject on this occasion will be "The Root of Deception and How to Uproot It."

* * *

Miss Ida Smith will give a talk next Monday morning at 11 o'clock at the Twentieth Century club, taking for her subject the art exhibition now in progress at Carnegie institute are galleries. Miss Smith gave a talk on art before the club months ago, about this time last year, and with such success that the forthcoming talk is anticipated with keen interest by those who wish to hear the pictures in the galleries discussed from the stantpoint of an artist, particularly when the speaker's views and opinions are set forth in the entertaining, witty style that Miss Smith gives to her public utterances.

* * *

The Twentieth Century club has been the scene of many interesting exhibitions of various kinds within the last few years, but none that commanded more attention for its real worth and attractions than will be given the lace sale and reception to be given at the club next Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Miss Carter is at present the guest of Mrs. Ormsby Phillips in Allegheny and brings with her all the time, and will have exhibited at the club, lace work from nine different Indian schools, representing the work of 900 Indian women. The pieces are in a variety of sizes, some very large, others very small and all very handsome and beautifully made. The work done by these indian women is that known as pillow lace, cut work and needle point, which are designated by the terms Buttenberg, rennaisaance and Venetian or point lace. Miss Carter's lace schools are located at White Earth, Leech, Red Lake and Birch Coulee, Minn.; Oneida, Wis.; Greenwood, S. D.; Onondaga, N. Y., and Anadarka, in Oklahoma, the last-named school having been opened and supported for several years by the late Mrs. Felix R. Brunot. The schools are all conducted under the auspices of the Episcopal church.

Tea is to be served next Tuesday at 5 o'clock, which will give every one an opportunity to meet Miss Carter and renew old acquaintances, as Miss Carter makes a visit here every year and has a good many friends in the two cities. Miss Margaret Phillips will be in charge of both the lace sale and the tea, and will be assisted by Miss Mary Wheeler, Miss Hussey, Miss Marshall, Miss Bakewell, Miss Burgwin, Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor DuPuy, Miss Ethel Byram, Miss Virginia Johnston, Miss Martha Ferguson, Miss Lucy Hay and Miss Margaret Scully.

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Capt. Albion V. Wadhams, U. S. N., will give a lecture on "Life On Board of a Man-of-War," at Old City Hall on the evening of December 12, under Young Men's Christian Association auspices.

* * *

The School of Domestic Science, Sewickley, Mrs. Charles Wesley Bassett, founder, opened four or five years ago, has progressed rapidly, drawing the attention of all promoters of the public good in the Sewickley Valley, and in Pittsburgh as well, where its work has spoken for it. From a small beginning the school has progressed, classes multiplied and the matriculation list lengthened until it now looks as if the second floor of the Dickson building, where the school is at present, would not much longer accommodate all the required departments. Continued progress is made in the chief objects of the school, and the classes in cookery, housekeeping, course for waitresses, etc., have been highly satisfactory. At present there are 80 pupils divided into seven classes with three classes for maids that meet in the evening. Everything is taught that is required in good housekeeping and all is done in the most practical way, practice as well as theory being a part of the curriculum. The chamber maids elect are told how a bed should be made, and are then required to put this knowledge into practice in the pretty little bedroom provided for the purpose. The waitresses are given practical demonstrations in the care of a dining room and are supplied with every appliance for their work. The various phases of a perfect school of its kind are faithfully and perfectly carried out and if in the future there are any poor housekeepers in the Sewickley valley or any lack of nourishing food because of inefficient cooks, it will not be the fault of the Sewickley School of Domestic Science. Even the men of Sewickley are realizing the benefits of tuition in the school and have formed a chafing dish class and are to be taught to "do" the various dishes made famous in chafing dishlore. They are said to be most enthusiastic over their plans to learn to cook and are said to be looking up styles in caps and aprons in the event of Miss D'Ollier's demands in this direction. Miss D'Olier, it should be said, is the director of the school and has brought such intelligence and experience into her work that much of the school's success may be attributed to her. The food department, also directed by Miss D'Ollier, is entirely separate from the school, although a part of it and an important and valued feature in the make-up of a philanthropic work that has outgrown the uncertain early days of its life and is now successful and able to stand alone.

* * *

The success and pleasure of the Tuesday Musical Club's meeting at Mrs. C. L. Magee's this week can scarcely be enumerated in a brief report. The attendance was large and the program, with its supplementary social features most enjoyable. Miss Kate C. McKnight, the vice president, presided, and those who contributed musical selections were Mrs. Sullivan, Miss Stiles, Miss Courtney, Miss Kennard, Miss Bender, Miss Wilson, Miss Lang, Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield, and Miss Hatch Steinert. Mrs. Eleanor D. Stewart, the club's secretary, presided over the social feature of the occasion.

* * *

The Travelers' club was organized in 1889 and was one of the first and continues to be one of the best women's clubs in the state. Its meetings are always interesting and always profitable, with its social days as special features. Of the 16 regular meetings to be held this year, four are of a social nature, and each, the members consider, are more enjoyable than the other. At the regular meeting held on Tuesday of this week Mrs. John D. Hamilton was chairman of the literary program and Mrs. William J. Glenn had the first place on that program, reading a paper on "John, Count of Horn." On account of the absence of Mrs. J. W. Sproul, her paper on Egmont was omitted and Mrs. Hamilton read Mrs. Andrew Caster's paper on "Louis Fourteenth in Holland." Mrs. James Israel gave an excellent and intelligent short talk on Hugh Grotius (De Groote) and under topics of the times Mrs. R. D. Elwood conducted a discussion on the question "Will the Commercialism of the Nations Retard the Work of Missionaries in China?" The musical program for the occasion was provided by Miss Elizabeth Malady and Miss Augusta Abel. The next meeting of the club will be held on December 10th and will be a semi-social affair, with Mrs. William Norwood chairman of the literary program.

* * *

The Toy mission is a one man club with one object in view and many assistants. The man is Capt. R. A. W. Simmons and his object is to provide Christmas toys and, therefore, Christmas joy to as many poor children in Pittsburgh who would, doubtless, have a dreary enough time on the biggest, best holiday of the whole year, but for the philanthropic work done by Capt. Simmons. Toys of all kinds, old, new, partly broken and, in short, no matter in what condition, so they are toys, are solicited. When it is said that several thousand poor children received gifts through the mission last year and for several years, the widespread nature of the results of the work of the mission can be at once understood. Stories of the most pathetic kind might be told of the misery and unhappiness encountered in the annual distribution of toys, and a special appeal for contributions is made to everyone having dolls, toys, games, etc., old or new, broken or unbroken, to send the same to the mission in the name of helpless poor children. Capt. Simmons might, as Dickens said, ask for help in the name of the dear child you love, the dearer child you have lost, the child you might have had, the child you certainly have been. The appeal is urgent and, it is hoped, responses will be both generous and prompt. People who aid the work of the Toy mission will know the happiness of taking part in a work of real mercy, even though they may never see the children to whom they give or the man through whom the gifts are made.

* * *

The Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh regent, held its regular meeting on Monday afternoon at the Twentieth Century club, with Mrs. Sullivan Johnson presiding, instead of Mrs. Marsh, who was absent on account of illness. A quantity of routine business was transacted, which included the acceptance of five new members of the society—Mrs. Frank Murdoch, Miss Katherine C. Carnahan, Mrs. Andrew Gibson, Mrs. George Clarkson and Miss J. M Harding. It was also decided to honor the memory of the last martyred president on Thanksgiving day, which was done by sending Mrs. McKinley a large bunch of red and white carnations, with the request that it be placed on her husband's grave. Carnations were selected, as that is the flower adopted by the society, the selection being made because it symbolizes faith and loyalty. It was announced that the annual meeting of the National society of the Daughters of 1812 would be held in New York on the eighth of January and all members were invited to be present.

* * *

The Colloquium club met on Monday at the residence of Mrs. William Fleming Abel, one of its members, in Murtland avenue, East End, the occasion being characterized by a fine program and the charming hospitality of the hostess. The program for the day (but not the one originally arranged), was carried out by Miss Jennie McIlvaine, Miss Lydia Murdoch, Miss Augusta Abel, Miss Henrietta Kell and Miss Helen Kell. During the period devoted to the transaction of business two new members were elected—Mrs. John W. Pontefract and Mrs. James Bennett. The next meeting of the club will be held on the ninth of this month at the Pennsylvania College for Women, when the annual election of officers will take place.

* * *

English music and the English stage during the early Victorian era were the subjects discussed at last Monday's meeting of the Women's club of Wilkinsburg, with papers presenting different phases of the subject prepared and read by Miss Georgiana Carpenter, Mrs. James A. Wilson, Miss Emma Fowler, Mrs. Samuel Wills and Miss Mary Ferguson. Mrs. John O. Baglin was the leader for the day.

## Club Calendar for the Week.

**Wednesday, Dec. 4**—Miss Susan E. Blow's lecture on "The Root of Deception, and How to Uproot It," in lecture hall of Carnegie Library, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten Association.

Meeting of the New Era Club, with Mrs. Nellie B. Shaler, leader for the day.

Meeting of Children's Aid Society of Allegheny County, at Mrs. William P. Palmer's, in Aiken avenue.

**Friday, Dec. 6**—Regular session, Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution to elect delegates to the eleventh annual continental congress.

**Monday, Dec. 9**—Meeting of Colloquium Club at Pennsylvania College for Women.

**Tuesday, Dec. 10**—Regular meeting of Lawrenceville New Century Club.

Travelers' Club meeting at assembly room of C. Y. W. C. A., Fifth street.

Miss Emma L. Crowell,

State Conference Secretary of the Daughters of American Revolution.

## NEAR TOWN SOCIETY NOTES

### Sharon, Pa.

Miss Elizabeth Berry, daughter of Mr. Joseph Berry, and Mr. Walter McCormick, a well-known clerk at the Lake Shore Railroad depot, were married Wednesday at Jamestown, N. Y. They will reside in Sharon.

Miss Jane McClure, East Hill, entertained friends Tuesday evening in honor of her guests, the Misses Olive McFeeley, of Pittsburgh, and Elizabeth Hensel, of Lancaster. Exquisite favors were awarded to Misses Mary and Eleanor Carver, John Leslie and Mr. Hanford.

John Beck, who is attending the Pittsburg College of Pharmacy; James Crawford and Bert Morrison, of Case School, Cleveland; Donald Brookhart, University School, Cleveland, and Horace Davis, of Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa., are spending their Thanksgiving holidays here.

Miss Elizabeth Fisher, of Brazil, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles C. Irvine, Silver street.

Miss Grace Porter, of A street, is the guest of Warren, O., friends.

Miss A. McDowell, Miss Mary McDowell and Mrs. Edward Buchholz left Wednesday for Franklin, where they spent Thanksgiving.

Mrs. D. A. Smith and son Harold and Miss A. M. Quinn, manager of the Tri State Press Bureau, of Pittsburgh, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McDowell, of River street.

Miss Mayme Magee, of Warren, O., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. McKnight, of Fourth street.

Mrs. Frank Malcom, of Prospect Heights, is visiting friends in Alliance, O.

The Thanksgiving party of the Acorn Club was one of the social successes of the season. About 100 couples were present, including guests from surrounding towns. A new two-step, composed by Aaron Traxler, of this city, a member of Brooks' Marine Band, was played for the first time by the orchestra. The piece was dedicated to the Acorn Club.

Mr. J. C. Gates, local freight agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., entertained the office clerical force at his home on the East Hill last Monday night.

R. W. West left Wednesday for Knox, Pa., and Butler, where he spent Thanksgiving. He also visited friends in Franklin before returning.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Lisbon, O., is visiting Miss Teresa Watson, of Sharpsville street.

Miss Leda Craft, of Warren, O., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma Craft, of South Water street.

### Meadville, Pa.

The marriage of Miss Jessie Sutton, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. Sutton, Spring street, and Mr. C. A. Brown, of Columbus, O., will take place at the bride's home at 3 p. m., on December 18. It will be a social event of considerable importance.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Smith, of Pittsburgh, spent Thanksgiving with their parents in this city.

The wedding of Lynn J. Tinker, of this city, and Miss May Stowe, occurred at the bride's home in Nelson, O., on Tuesday afternoon.

Hundreds of poor persons were treated to a Thanksgiving feast by the Salvation Army.

Union Thanksgiving services were largely attended at the Park Avenue Congregational Church. Rev. Robert E. Brown, pastor of the Second Methodist Church, delivered the sermon.

The resignation of Rev. Clinton W. Wilson as pastor of the Park Avenue Congregational Church, was accepted Wednesday night, although reluctantly. Rev. Mr. Wilson goes to Ashland, O.

Miss Edith Cummings is visiting the Misses McDermott in Allegheny. She will also visit Miss Logan, East End, Pittsburgh.

### Titusville, Pa.

Mrs. Frank Lewis, of Oakland, Cal., after spending a month here with her cousin, Mrs. Charlotte Lesser, went to Warren Wednesday for a few days' visit before returning to her home.

Miss Clara Mayer, of East Elm street, has returned from a prolonged sojourn in Pittsburgh.

The Manhattan Club gave a dance at the I. O. O. F. Hall Wednesday evening, which was a very successful social event. Many guests were present from Oil City and Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Purdon, of London, England, departed Thursday for Canada, where they will visit some time before returning home. They had been guests of Mrs. Henry Purdon, of North Franklin street.

Miss Florence Tucker went to Philadelphia and New York Wednesday and will be absent about a month.

Miss Sue Williams is a Thanksgiving guest of her friend, Mrs. John E. Miner, of New Brighton.

Miss Ida Cohn, of Pittsburgh, is a guest of Mrs. F. T. Weill, of West Spruce street.

### Mercer, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunham Barton and son, David, came out from Pittsburgh Tuesday, and will remain until Monday, the guests of Mr. Barton's parents, Capt. and Mrs. D. L. Barton.

D. E. Moffatt and daughter, Mina, was called to Greenville Sunday, to attend the funeral of Dr. C. A. Miller.

Miss Minnie Neal and daughter of St. Louis, are guests of the families of A. M. and Charles Celowson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Patterson spent part of the week the guests of friends at Hadley.

Oscar Wier, of the American express company, was in Freenville part of the week, enjoying a visit with his sister, Mrs. Stivison.

Ralph Mariner, who, for several years has conducted the large stock farm of the late John T. Gordon, has accepted a similar position with R. G. Lamberton, of Franklin, and removed his family to that city on Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Hough went to Braddock Tuesday for a visit with her sister, Miss Mary, a teacher in the schools of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Baker and Mr. Hunter Pardoe, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Pardoe, of Franklin, on Thanksgiving.

Miss Lena Byers, came down from Polk and Sundayed with her parents.

The first musicale of the Mercer Normal College was held on Thursday evening, and was under the direction of Prof. Shiernter, late of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Germany.

### Irwin, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walthour attended the Brungard-Walter wedding at Scottdale, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Effie Boyd, of Leechburg, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. George Miller and son Willis are guests of Mrs. R. F. Stevenson, of Johnstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Frank attended the Concordia Club reception in Allegheny, Wednesday night.

Mrs. F. W. Cropp, of Swissvale, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Price.

George Sowash, Ben Steele, J. L. Ridinger, Edward Davis and John Graham attended the Knights Templar banquet at Greensburg, Tuesday night.

The German American Beneficial Society gave its annual banquet in Liederkranz Hall, Wednesday night.

Dr. Will Taylor and John Withrow are spending the week at Ligonier.

Miss Grace Boyd is visiting at Leechburg.

Miss Fannie Levy, of Pittsburgh, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Wolkosky.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Lenhart returned Wednesday evening from their eastern bridal tour.

The Young Men's Club gave a hop in Thompson's Hall, Wednesday night. About 30 couples were present. The affair was in charge of E. L. Young, Frank Lauffer and John Newmyer.

Charles Taylor is home from Bucknell College for a short vacation.

Mrs. W. F. Couner is visiting friends in Verona.

Miss Vina Hursh, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. C. Rodgers.

The Rev. Walter Hunter, of Banksville, was the guest of Irwin friends the past week.

The Rev. J. C. Oliver and Miss Margaret Oliver were guests of Latrobe friends on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Will Hayden, of Gosburg, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Martin.

Mrs. J. L. Ridinger returned to New York for the winter on Wednesday.

The Irwin Bernard Club is making extensive preparations for its New Year's reception.

The Hon. Wm. S. Guffey gave a family dinner on Thanksgiving. Guests were present from Pittsburgh and Homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Whalley, of Littleton, W. Va., are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Van Dyke.

The young men of the United Presbyterian Church gave a novel entertainment in the church parlor Thanksgiving night. Ladies were invited and at 9 o'clock a lunch was served, the boys acting as waiters.

The Liederkranz Society gave a masquerade for members and families Thursday night.

## THE RESORTS IN WINTER

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., November 30.—Thanksgiving was a gala season at the seashore. The hotels now open entertained a larger number of guests during this holiday than at any other period this time of year. There was an unusual amount of good cheer and good will with many social and sporting events on the side. The Morris Guards practiced at target shooting at South Atlantic and Company L of the New Jersey National Guard were put through a skirmish drill. In the afternoon a game of football for the benefit of the City Hospital was played at Inlet Park by the Chelsea and High School teams, and horse racing on the beach at South Atlantic by some of the best local trotters under the auspices of the Atlantic City Driving Association. In the evening a masquerade ball was held at Turner Hall by the Turn Verein, as well as euchers, receptions and dances galore at cottages and hotels.

Mayor Story has been instructed by council to appoint twenty-five leading residents as a city charter commission. The present charter was adopted in 1854, when Atlantic City had only a few hundred inhabitants, and it has lost its usefulness. The commission will be named in a few days and will then get down to formulating something requisite to the present and future needs and continued prosperity of this resort. The commission will be assisted in its labors by an expert in municipal law and City Solicitor Godfrey and its report must be ready for council by the first of the new year. After the charter is passed by the legislature the voters will be given a chance to accept or reject it.

City council has also indorsed the action of Joe Hooker Post in its efforts to secure the Grand Army national encampment next September for Atlantic City. A committee of fifteen persons, composed of councilmen, citizens and veterans, will assist the Philadelphians who are working to that end, and the prospects for Atlantic City getting the encampment are regarded as very good.

Owners of property along the beach between New Jersey and Maryland avenues petitioned council to extend the board walk 300 feet oceanward. This petition will no doubt be granted, as the upper portion of the walk damaged by the recent storm must be replaced.

The northeaster which swept down the Jersey coast last Sunday was one of the worst in recent years. The ocean presented a furious, but fascinating, spectacle, and shipping and property suffered severely in this vicinity. A number of lives were lost and the damage in this city is estimated at $30,000. Over 500 feet of the boardwalk near the Inlet were destroyed and will have to be rebuilt.

James B. Reilly, proprietor of the St. Charles Hotel, has sold an option on that popular hostelry for $300,000 to Emil Kleinsmith, of Philadelphia. Several years ago Mr. Reilly wanted to sell this property for $100,000, but found no purchasers at that figure. The difference sharply illustrates the wonderful advance in the value of Atlantic City real estate.

The engagement of Miss Ida E. Bew, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bew, of this city, to Dr. Thomas Green Dunlap, of Louisville, Ky., is announced. Miss Bew is prominent in society here and a graduate of the National Park Seminary. Dr. Dunlap is connected with the medical department of the University of Louisville.

Judge and Mrs. Allen Brown Endicott will introduce their daughter, Miss Jean Voorhees Endicott, at a reception to be given at their States avenue home on Thursday afternoon next. Miss Endicott is an attractive and cultivated girl, possessing those qualifications which will insure her social success.

The First Baptist Church has extended a call to the Rev. W. T. S. Lumbar, of Moorestown, N. J. Mr. Lumbar preached several times here since the resignation of the Rev. Charles H. Fitzwilliam, formerly of Pittsburgh, and it is believed that he will accept.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wanamaker and their grandchildren, of Philadelphia, spent the week at the Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Finney have been guests at the Luray. Mr. Finney is assistant treasurer of the United States at the Philadelphia sub-treasury.

Col. John McManus, of the United States Army, is occupying quarters at the Brighton.

H. J. Murdoch, of Pittsburgh, is occupying apartments at the Luray.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Weller, of the Smoky City, are late arrivals at the Strand.

Mrs. Andrew Fulton and Miss J. M. Fulton, both of whom are prominent in Pittsburgh society, are making an extended visit at the Belmont, where they spent the summer.

T. E. Brown and Miss Jessie Wood, of Johnstown, Pa., are stopping at Haddon Hall.

William Spenser, a prominent Erie business man, is at the Dennis accompanied by his family.

O. Dunedy, of Untontown, Pa., is domiciled at the Seaside House.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. White, prominent residents of Cambridge Springs, Pa., are at the Glendale.

Miss D. Frouheiser, of Johnstown, Pa., is registered at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McGee, of Pittsburgh, have apartments at the Strand.

G. B. Bosworth, a prominent Pittsburger, is recuperating his health at the Seaside House.

W. N. Jones, D. Jones and N. Jones, of Pittsburgh, are stopping at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald and Miss Stafford, of Pittsburgh, are guests at the Dennis.

Attorney and Mrs. H. L. Goehring, of Pittsburgh, are also located at the Dennis.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 30.—Lakewood is just completing the heaviest Thanksgiving week, in point of attendance, in its long history of large entertainment. The heaviest day of the week was Wednesday, when trains came in in sections, baggage was piled upon the station platform until a late hour and room clerks were literally buried with application.

Of course golf was the ruling topic of interest, and the golf bag was first in evidence as the throngs alighted from the trains. The length of the entry list was a surprise to tournament promoters, accustomed as they are to handle big crowds. The entry list, posted in all the hotels on Wednesday evening, paired off 104 men, which is a record-breaker for winter golf.

Interest in the tournament made the club house the favored point of social rendezvous for the most part during the three days of play, and all social matters were overshadowed except the small and select house party affairs which informally filled the evenings among cottagers. There was music and a little dancing at the various hotels, but golf ruled the week.

The only point of exception to this rule was the reception to Rev. Edward Ernest Matthews, the new rector of All Saints' church, with Mrs. Matthews, which was given by the vestry and Ladies' Aid society, at the parish house, between 4 and 7 o'clock on Thanksgiving afternoon. The receiving committee included Mrs. D. B. Plumer, Mrs. A. M. Bradshaw, Mrs. Samuel S. Beard, Mrs. K. T. Hurlburt and Mrs. M. V. Willis. Mrs. Kingdon presided over the refreshment table, and a large attendance much enjoyed the occasion.

Among those who entertained Thanksgiving week parties were the following: Mrs. William B. Leeds, on Madison avenue, had a houseful of New York and Brooklyn friends; Miss Shepherd of New York was the guest of Mrs. Samuel S. Beard, on Madison avenue; Miss Gurnee entertained Miss Etta Griffing of East Orange; Mr. and Mrs. S. Sidney Smith cared for friends from Ridgefield, Conn.; Miss Crocker had as her guest Miss Christine Rounds of Brooklyn; Mrs. Henry Hayden on First avenue entertained Mrs. Raynor D. Hayden and James Hayden of New York; Mrs. D. L. Schwartz welcomed home her son Louis, of the Trinity Divinity school, her son Herman of New York, and Miss Holmes of Morristown and James Coxe of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Lynch, at Lynx hall, had as guests Walter J. Travis, the amateur golf champion, and John Miley of Boston.

The Lakewood & Land association, which has for years built and kept in repair the private drives through Lakewood's picturesque environments, has been petitioned by the owners of carriage horses to forbid the use of automobiles on the Lake drive, keeping that single roadway exclusively for the use of carriage driving. Many spirited horses are brought here by resorters, and the drive is an important item of daily pleasure, and as there are a number of other quite as desirable drives, their appeal is receiving careful consideration.

Miss Agnes H. Donaldson entertained fair numbers in readings and recitations at Miss Crocker's studio on Saturday. Miss Chadwick is also forming a class in American literature.

The Gilford cottage, on Madison avenue, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Peck and family of Cleveland, caught fire from a defective flue on Wednesday afternoon, and was rendered uninhabitable by smoke and water, the family taking rooms at the Laurel-in-the-Pines. The loss was estimated at $1,500.

But one or two more vacant cottages remain, a November record which breaks all previous years in the cottage rental line. Late transactions follow: H. C. Groome of Warrentown, Va., has taken Hill Top; Dr. Charles O. Files of Portland, and Josiah H. Williams and family of New York, have moved into two flats in the new O'Leary building on Lexington avenue; F. W. Olney and family have the kit cottage on Madison avenue; Mrs. J. L. Bertram of Buffalo, has reented the Kettell cottage on Forest avenue.

### Bedford, Pa.

Sunday evening J. Sherman Hoover and Miss Kate Vernon Miller, of Fishertown, were united in marriage by Rev. B. W. Bausman, pastor of St. Paul's Reformed Church.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Thomas Duncan, rector of St. James' Protestant Episcopal Church. All of the pastors of Bedford took part in the services.

Rev. Stanley L. Krebs, of Greensburg, will lecture in Bedford next Friday evening under the auspices of the Bedford Athletic Association.

Hon. William C. Smith, who holds a position in the rural free delivery department, Washington, D. C., was in town this week.

Cashier Oscar Doty, of the Everett Bank, was in Bedford this week attending court.

Harry S. Minnick, of Princeton, Ill., is paying a visit to his old home here.

Merchant W. S. Lysinger was in Pittsburgh this week as a juror in the United States District Court.

Dr. A. R. McCarthy, of Mt. Union, was in Bedford this week on a business mission.

On Monday J. E. Clark, of Pittsburgh, shot a fine fat buck near Ralnsburg.

County Superintendent J. Anson Wright is making arrangements for the annual institute, which will be held here during the week commencing December 16. This meeting is the red-letter event of the year, and in addition to the teachers, people from all parts of the county attend the sessions. This year Prof. Wright has booked the strongest corps of instructors and entertainers ever secured for Bedford. The educators are State Superintendent of Public Instruction N. C. Schaeffer, Prof. W. W. Deatrick, of the Keystone State Normal School at Kutztown; Dr. S. Y. Gillan, editor of the American Journal of Education, Milwaukee, Wis.; Prof. George P. Bible, principal of the State Normal School at East Stroudsburg. The lecturers are William Hawley Smith, United States Senator J. P. Dolliver, Representative Champ Clark. Thursday evening the Wesleyan male quartet will give a concert. Dr. Charles G. Woolsey, of Philadelphia, will be musical director. M. Peoples Heckerman, of the John Reardon & Sons Soap Manufacturing Co. of Boston, was in town a day or two this week.

Misses Marie and Eliza Watson have gone to Logansport, Ind., where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Ella Ashcom Gibson and son Robert, of Everett, are visiting relatives and friends in Delaware.

Rev. Charles Garner, of Waverly, has been appointed pastor of the A. M. E. Church at Everett.

The following folks from West Chester spent the past week gunning for pheasants in Southampton township: William Chalfant, Jr., C. Martindale, George K. McFarland and William Roul

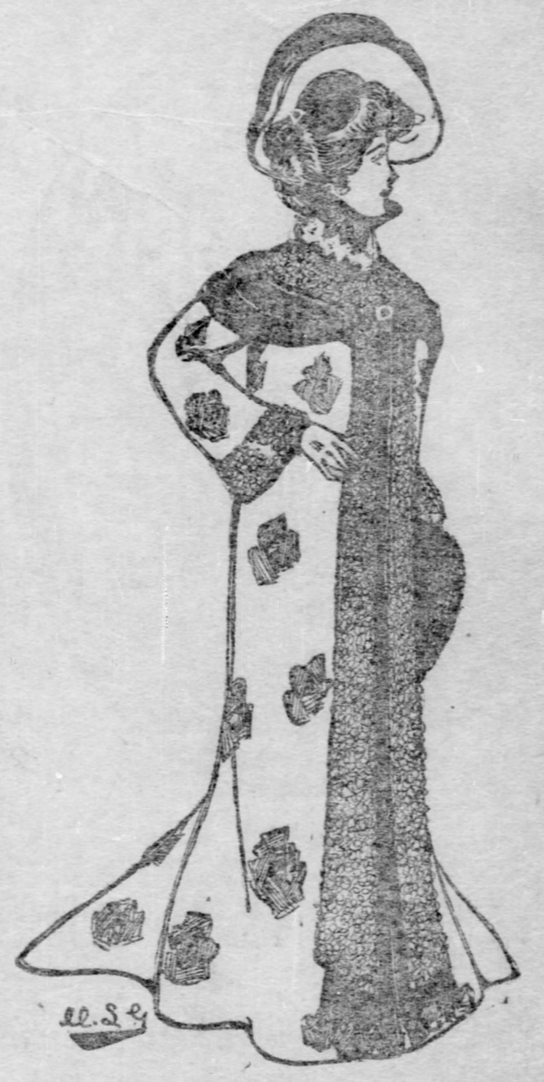
# FRENCH FASHION FANCIES FOR THE FAIR

ONE OF THE NEW FUR TRIMMED EVENING WAISTS.

Evening corsage of white tulle over white satin. Bolero effect composed of tulle puffs separated by narrow bands of seal.

A WONDROUS TEA GOWN.

Tea gown of cream guipure over a princess slip of turquoise blue gros-grain trimmings of amethyst velvet and ermine.



MILADY'S FAVORITE CARRIAGE WRAP.

Carriage wrap of old ivory cloth, trimmed with applique yellow velvet roses. Chinchilla yoke and stole. Scarf of burnt orange panne velvet.

## WOMEN'S WINTER ARRAY.

### The White Tulle Boa With the Fur Coat--Craze for Applique Ornamentation--Extremes Again in Sleeves.

BY NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 23.—Everybody is togged out in serious wintry array now. The demi-season creations floated on with the transient Indian summer days and belong to past days. Furs are the order of the day now. Furs and all enveloping fur-trimmed wraps.

Activity in the shopping districts keeps up. From 10 quite on past noon the rue de la Paix is lined with smart broughams three deep. The excited flitting of shoppers has not abated a whit since the fall shopping season began. Not until the Christmas holidays are past do the shopkeepers anticipate their dull season. New models, hats, coats, wraps and gowns are turned out at a wonderful rate and are claimed as fast as they make their appearance. And the strange part of it is that everybody seems newly coated, gowned and hatted for the winter.

**Fur in All Combinations.**

A touch of fur creeps in among all combinations. Nothing escapes it. Not even the flowing house gowns can afford to vaunt their independence of its softening influences. The "Piece de resistance" in one of the swell rue de la Paix windows is a wondrous tea gown of heavy cream guipure over a princess slip of turquoise blue gros-grain. A band of amethyst velvet passes over the shoulders and continues down the front of the gown, broadening into a wide border as it finishes the bottom. It is covered with a network of narrow amethyst velvet ribbons caught with tiny turquoise clasps. A broad band of sable borders either side of the plastron and is slipped under the velvet. Ermine lines the high Medici collar of guipure. It fastens down the front with large rosettes and straps of amethyst velvet ribbon.

Strange it is that the white tulle boa and the heavy fur coat marry so well. Heralded it sounded a bit congruous, but the real thing has only to be seen to be applauded. Instead of the white tulle boas looking like a bit of forgotten summer finery, they look as though the frost king had been making gifts broadcast. There is nothing more fetching than one of these fluffy white tulle boas slipped in and filling up the space left in the flare of a high Medici collar.

**The Latest Tour de Cou.**

Quite an original tour de cou worn by a woman in half-mourning was made of black tulle, plaited full and high in broad box-plaits. Along its edges it was ornamented with tiny white rosebuds of satin. Over the tulle ends were draped garlands of white rosebuds strung on narrow black velvet ribbons.

Tulle boas edged with just the merest line of fur have found much favor of late in feminine eyes. In the combination contrasts are sought. Dark fur is most effective in outlining white tulle and ermine tips most fetchingly black tulle edges.

The craze for applique ornamentation is at its height here. Lace and guipure appliques on cloth; cloth appliques on velvet and silk; velvet appliques on cloth; velvet floral designs appliqued on lace; touches of Persian applique embroidery, all knowing infinite variations.

**A Novel Driving Coat.**

One of the new all enveloped driving coats has a most striking applique ornamentation of yellow velvet roses giving it quite an air of elegance. It is built of dull-finish cloth in a deep shade of old ivory verging on to buff. At intervals over the cloth there are appliqued enormous roses cut out of yellow velvet in several soft shades and appliqued so as to give the effect of shaded yellow roses. They are darned with innumerable tiny gold threads. There is a round yoke of chinchilla with long stole ends reaching nearly to the botom of the wrap. It is topped by a high Medici collar faced with orange velvet and trimmed at the base with a wreath of shaded yellow velvet roses. Around the edges of the yoke there is draped a scarf of burnt orange panne velvet caught at the front with an "art nouveau" buckle. The ends fall straight under the fur stoles and are finished at the bottom with a border of yellow velvet roses. A broad band of chinchilla finisnes the flowing cloth sleeves.

**Persian Lamb for Trimming.**

One of the most effective of all the applique trimming is the cut unborn Persian lamb that comes in rich borders or arabesque motifs. Sometimes it is treated to a darning process with silver, steel, gilt or bronze threads that enriches it greatly. The richer mid-winter coats and gowns boast this trimming and it is a prime favorite for ornamenting cloth toques.

A charming midwinter gown worn by an early morning shopper was built of stone blue camel's hair. The habit back skirt had an inlet of white cloth at the lower part cut in points top and bottom. It was stitched in close lines and bordered at either edge with an applique trimming of unborn Persian lamb. Straps of black velvet ribbon were drawn across the white cloth from the scallops points and held with tiny steel buckles.

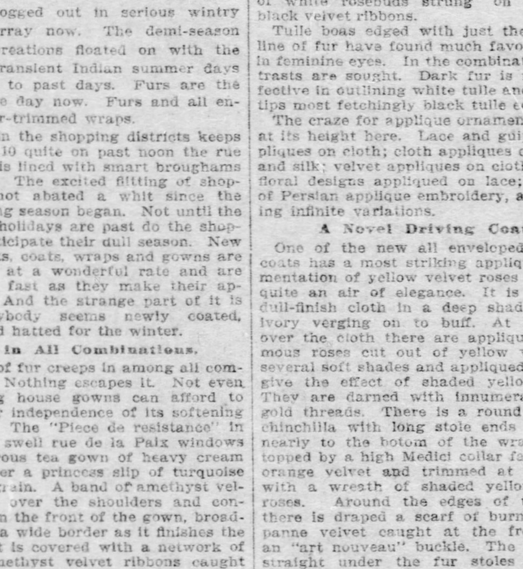
The jacket was a double breasted blouse of cloth that fastened with heavy military frogs of black silk cord and fur. The unborn Persian lamb was appliqued on in the form of a high corslet and at the back it merged into quite extensive swallow tails. The jacket was caught down loosely into a narrow stitched ceinture of white cloth. A large glossy black hat of the fur and an ample fur muff completed this toilette.

**Evening Corsages Are Fluffy.**

The fluffier white evening corsages made of gauze tulle chiffon, etc., are rich beyond description, with their delicate touches of dark fur. Hardly broader than pin lines are some of the bands of fur that peep out from among puffs and edge gauzy frills.

One dainty decollete corsage made of white tulle over white satin has a sort of bolero effect. This is composed of puffs of white tulle alternating with the narrowest bands of seal. Under this the tulle of the blouse is laid in tiny tucks with a thread of silver finishing their edge. The full balloon elbow sleeves are composed of strips of fur with tulle puffs intervening. A long scarf of heavily spangled tulle falls from the shoulders stole fashion. It is trimmed with lines of the fur.

It looks now very much as if we were going to extremes again in sleeves. A glance at the latest corsages prepares us for all sorts of startling surprises in that direction. Balloon sleeves of ample dimensions have made their appearance again.



AN ORIGINAL TOUR DE COU.

Tour de cou for second mourning made of black tulle box plaited. Edging of dead white satin rose buds, rose garlands forming bow.

### MRS. McKINLEY'S BONNET.

**A Pretty Litle Story of the Late President's Humor.**

During the national gloom of the past two months a pretty little story went the rounds in Washington, illustrating anew the diplomacy of the late President McKinley. Before the fatal visit to Buffalo, so the story goes, Mrs. McKinley was endeavoring to select a bonnet. The milliner was with her, and the president had been sent for. He was occupied with official business, but responded at once.

The president beheld Mrs. McKinley radiant in a superb "effect" of the milliner's art. He smiled broadly, nodding in a joyous manner, and remarked that the milliner had fairly outdone herself, intimating that he should take pleasure in officially approving the negotiations. The milliner suggested that possibly the bonnet in the box might be even more pleasing. Bonnet number two was adjusted upon Mrs. McKinley's head. Then the trouble began. Mrs. McKinley peered at the reflection in the long mirror, and seemed pleased, the president's smile broadened, and he observed that the bonnet was a dream. Then number one was again given the place of honor, and the president said it was a dream, too.

After numerous transpositions, neither Mrs. McKinley nor the president could name the favorite, and a deadlock seemed inevitable. Then the diplomacy for which the president was justly famous pressed itself into the breach. Turning to the milliner, he smilingly remarked, "You may leave both, and I will endeavor to pay for them."

There is an obvious lesson for husbands in this.

**The New Silk Petticoat.**

Silk petticoats keep pace with all the other elegancies, refinements and dainty things in dress and show every conceivable kind which capricious woman can desire, but the most encouraging point about them is the fact that at last we have a material which can supply every requirement as to beauty and yet will wear well.

This is satin foulard in plain colors so glossy that it resembles satin crepe de chine. It comes in three shades of blue—navy, cadet and pale blue; in tan, gray, heliotrope and green, and the skirts made of it are far beyond anything taffeta can produce in beauty or durability.

**At the Sign of the Wrinkle.**

What woman does not feel the pain
And try to think the glass must err,
When fearlessly her mirror tells
That Time has been untrue to her?
—W. J. L. in the New York Sun.

No man was ever made poorer by speaking kindly to the sorrowing.

A WONDEROUS TEA GOWN.

Tea gown of cream guipure over a princess slip of turquoise blue gros-grain trimmings of amethyst velvet and ermine.

## FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH.

### Wraps and Jackets—Holiday Display of Ribbons—High Top Shoes—Handkerchiefs.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

All the prettiest sealskin wraps have contrasting bits of other furs. The short, natty jackets which remain the most graceful and becoming garments for the average figure, are almost invariably shown with a collar of chinchilla, and very often with lapels to match. The astrakan, which has been popular for combination with seal for several years, though still handsome, is not as fashionable as in former years, at least it is not in possession of Paris sanction. This, however, does not deter my "Lady Independence," as a French coutouriere called the American woman recently, from putting astrakhan with her sealskin if she likes it so.

I saw an exceedingly handsome little jacket at a fur store the other day, sent in for seasonable alteration, and it was to have a pointed collar of close-curled black astrakan, front and back, and little edges on the cuffs. As this will be worn by one of the smartest women in Pittsburgh when she spends her customary month in New York after the holidays, it goes to prove that astrakan is not hopelessly passe, whatever the fashion letters may say.

* * *

Speaking of fur reminds one irresistibly of the beautiful lacy things shown in all the shops just now for neckwear with fur and velvet coats. Long filmy pieces of lace, some made entire, others edged with a hand-made pattern, are to be folded about the neck, inside the fur collar and tied in loose loops and long ends in front. One little chinchilla jacket which has three handsome cut steel buttons to fasten the front has a deep coffee-colored lace scarf designed to be worn with it, and with the hat of black velvet and pink rosebuds purchased for the same outfit, a stunning combination is promised.

* * *

The ribbons in high favor for neckwear just now are shining in holiday glory in all the big shops. Tied in cute little knots, snuggled into fluffy rosettes or left floating in long ends, they attract the eye immediately by reason of their great width and soft texture. Like crepe de chine, they are given to numerous folds and crinkles, but the unusual width makes them maintain a proper height about the neck. A dainty affair was fashioned by an East End modiste last week out of one of these ribbons, for wear with a black silk waist. The ribbon is white and along each edge is stitched pale blue velvet, very narrow, scarcely more than a thread, in fact. Five rows about the neck give a collar effect, and the ends are brought around the neck to be knotted in front. A rosette is caught half way down the breast and another one at the waist, leaving two pert little ends to stand away underneath the belt.

* * *

Though fashion decrees low, flat effects in hats and upturned brims, this broad command admits of numberless variations, according to the tastes and features of the fair owner. A flat plateau of white satin beaver, designed by an Allegheny debutante for herself, and put together by a smart milliner, shows some of these modifications of the average which give an exceedingly chic effect. One side of the hat is lifted daringly and propped up, as it were, with an immense circular rosette of black tulle, in the center of which is a round turquoise with gold spokes surrounding it. Across the edge of the brim a scarf of yellow lace is draped, and at the back a few rosettes of loosely looped black velvet rest against the hair. A rough gold pin and a turquoise bodied beetle will pin this confection to the auburn locks of the designer, who promises an effect "as of Paris and the boulevards" when she dons it.

* * *

The pretty vest effects permitted, even demanded by the long-tailed Louis coats which are held in faithful favor by tall slender women, are to be noted rather more than a little on Pittsburgh streets just now. Black and white is a favorite combination, to be worn with navy blue, black, brown or even green. It may be striped or dotted or merely figured, but it is usually velvet or ribbed cloth and it is always snug fitting and natty in effect. With these vests the directoire ties, silk or lace, tied in front and hanging a little, are eminently becoming.

# THE NEW YORK COUSIN PAGE

In Miss Forster's trousseau there was an evening shirt waist with little vest of shirred chiffon.

## FASHIONS IN NEW YORK.

### Mrs. John Jacob Astor's Luncheon Costume. Hallie Erminie Rives and Sir Thomas Lipton---Raindrop Silks in Vogue.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—My dear Gracia: Coming events cast their echoes ahead of them.

This is surely the way to express it for, though New Year day, 1902, is still along way off, we are already planning our New Year day costumes.

It is to be the new century style to receive one's friends on New Year day, and the first dawn of the year will see us all stirring and getting into our new clothes to welcome those who come to bid us a happy New Year.

Mamma says that in her day it was the custom to darken the drawing room and to dress in evening gowns as though it were night. In fact, she has shown me a lovely brocade which she wore so many years ago. It is cut very decollette and there are no sleeves at all, just little straps of plaited ribbon going over the shoulders. This gown, she tells me, she put on at 11 o'clock in the morning and wore until midnight, while the candles burned out and were replenished, and men came and went.

The strange part of it all is that the fashion is to be revived and this year ever so many hostesses, in evening gowns, will stand all day in front of the mantel—just as they did so long ago—holding out the right hand and saying, "Many happy returns of the day," all day long. It is to be the style here in Gotham and I doubt not, Gracia, the style with you also.

**New Year's Gown.**

Another strange coincidence between the fashions of today and 25 years ago is found in the way of dressing. My own gown for New Year day will be a rose colored brocade with raised roses upon it in a little lighter shade. It is a very trying color, you will say, and to make it less so I have had a bertha of white chiffon set in the decollette neck, while the shoulder puffs are pink and white. It is a very love of a gown, made Frenchy by a belt with a touch of black velvet running through it. Then, too, there is just a little black in the foot flounce which is to ripple around my feet.

There are to be four of us in the reception line and our gowns will typify the winter's modes, I think, for, though all evening gowns, they are so essentially different.

Cousin Dolly, who always goes in for extremes, will wear the simplest of rain drop silks. It is in pale blue, with a black polka dot, or a rain drop, I should say, for there are no more polka dots.

The waist, or bodice, or whatever you may call it, is cut upon the baby fashion, a veritable baby waist, with a round, shirred front, and a little shirred back, the whole gathered into a cunning little blue satin belt. Around the neck, which is cut provokingly low, there will be a little ruching of blue satin, lined with white.

The skirt is of the plain rain drop material, all blue rain drops, upon a light blue ground until the foot is reached, when there is the simplest of little ruffles bordered at the top and bottom with a band of black ribbon.

In this very simple baby-like gown Dollie will receive, waving a Watteau fan in her slim, innocent looking fingers.

**All Gowns in Chiffon.**

One of us will be gowned in chiffon, all soft and shimmering, over a foundation of silk. The bodice will be a pointed one, with a stomacher of pearls, and in the pearls will be little silvered things to make the front all glistening. At one side there will hang a panel of pearls and silver, very narrow and very attractive; and coming from one shoulder there will be black velvet streamers that will festoon across the front of the skirt and attach themselves to the pearly panel. These two gowns show the extremes of evening dresses, one so simple and the other so elaborate, yet both will be according to Madame La Mode.

I wish to hint to you, dear cousin, without being coarse, that arms will be fashionable this winter. There was a time when legs, you will pardon my directness, were in style. You remember when we all wore bicycle dresses a little too short, and when it was quite the correct thing to go pedestrianing in a skirt that displayed the hosiery. Even our homes dresses were a little short and were drawn around us in a way that displayed our outlines. We talked a great deal about the lower extremities and declared that it showed true modesty to display our legs in this way.

Well, dear cousin, as you know, it was all a fad and one that has ppssed away. Now it is arms! It is the style, nay the really proper caper, to show your arms whenever possible, and as much as possible, and to make of them all that you can.

For afternoon there are the most witching little shirtwaists of taffeta, of satin, or what not, with sleeves that just turn the elbow, the wrist and the hand. They are the short sleeves of last summer idealized by being made of handsome goods in lieu of wash materials.

You do not need a good arm to wear these sleeves, for, somehow, all arms seem pretty thus set forth, and I have seen those that were mere skin and bone looking positively esthetic as they lay in their bell-like sleeves, the pretty flesh tints coming out against the colors of the gown. For those who have dimples and pink to show, then they are actually bewitching.

**Bare Arms Are Fashionable.**

A style of half sleeve that one sees daytimes, at luncheon parties and at home for the semi-dress occasions which women love to force upon the family, of an afternoon, there are sleeves that show a cuff at the elbow. They are rather full sleeves, with a very tight cuff just below where the arm bends. The cuff is made of velvet and is finished with a little knot of ribbon. It is very tight and corresponds to the Russian cuff, for it is simple and holds the sleeve as in a vice. Not even a frill of lace is worn with this cuff, and as it leaves the arm half exposed for four or five inches above the wrist it is a little trying.

For evening we forget the sleeve entirely and content ourselves with a strap, a shirring, a ruching, a little string of jewels, no matter what, provided it be small and be not of the kind that hides the arm. Yes, arms are now the style, and we must cultivate them. The beauty experts say that we may rub them with pumice to make them very smooth and dust them with rose powder to make them glow. But, for my part, I prefer an artistic arm so much liked by Carolus Duran, who paints the arm a lily white—au natural—not at all assisted by artifice.

And now I must tell you about the new belts. They are of a kind which you can make yourself, and as they are serviceable and not too expensive, I am sure you will lose no time in getting yourself not one, but several.

The material is satin, and you can choose black or white, or even blue and even dark red, brown or navy blue. You will want a lining, and for this I would suggest crinoline doubled, with the raw edge turned in, so that it does not cut the satin.

**How to Wear the New Belts.**

Cover the crinoline neatly, so that your belt is exactly two inches wide and do not allow the turned under edge to show. Have it as trim and tailor-like as possible. Now stitch the belt, going lengthwise and making the rows of stitching exactly a quarter of an inch apart. Let the stitching be of a contrast to the silk. If you use a black satin, let your stitching be white. If you select gold colored satin you can stitch it with either black or white. White satin is very taking, stitched with black, and so you can go on selecting your colors and making belts.

For the fastening use an ordinary gold or gilt buckle, the kind used on harnesses, but not so large nor so heavy. Have a harness maker put in the brass eyelets for you, and then fasten on your buckle. Have three eyelets, and when you put on your belt you can have it tight or loose, as you may desire. That is the very latest belt in Gotham.

They say that Sir Thomas Lipton is to marry Hallie Erminie Rives, but it is not wholly credited, for Miss Hallie is far too independent a girl to give up her freedom easily, even to the glorious Sir Thomas. The fact that she gave him an embroidered banner with one of her own poems, a jolly thing, worked upon it, and that she was one of the jolly tars who dined with him aboard the Erin, gave special color to the rumor.

Anyway, Sir Thomas has declared that he will not wed until he has lifted the cup, so the gilt-haired Hallie is to be one of us for a year at least. Her gowns are always so fit, her taste so perfect, her manner so highbred, her English so captivating that one can not wonder if she has caught the Irish knight. Miss Hallie in blue is a dream, in black a seductive siren. With youth, beauty, talent, family and all is it any wonder that even Sir Thomas looks small as a matrimonial catch to her?

Are you lacing things? Your stocks may be a simple band of white taffeta, but over them there must be another band of ribbon, split in the front and laced with white satin cords or with cords of gold.

A beautiful little stock, worn by Mrs. Edwin Gould the other day, was in black satin with blue ribbon brought around it. In front the ribbon was cut and a space of an inch left open. This space was laced with scarlet satin lacings and tied in a little bow. You have no idea how very neat is such a finish.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who combines a Quaker neatness with all her good gowns, and who seems always to give you an impression of her compactness, wore last week at a ladies' luncheon a stock of white satin, cut in front, and the opening filled with corn-colored chiffon, with silk facings of corn color coming over the chiffon and holding it in place. Her belt, which was, in white satin, was laced in the back, while her vest and the panel upon the side of her skirt were also laced.

**The Buttercup Society.**

At a Buttercup luncheon the other day the gowns were simply beautiful. You can have no idea of the loveliness of yellow until you see it in all its possibilities. There were gowns in cowslip colored cloth, tailored, and very simply trimmed with bands of the same, and there were black dresses set off with vests and stocks and belts of butter-colored satin.

A charming gown was in black serge. Just imagine serge as a dressy luncheon gown, with a buttercup-colored yoke of taffeta, overlaid with very heavy winter lace. The cuffs were of the turn-back kind, or buttercup silk, with the lace over them. Really they are making up serge in many ways this year and its fine quality deserves whatever treatment may be accorded it.

At the Buttercup luncheon there were exactly 12 present, and all were dressed or trimmed with yellow in some form.

It just occurs to me, cousin dear, that you may not know what a buttercup luncheon is. Why, the buttercups are those who do not say anything unkind about anyone else, not even about Czolgosz. You may gossip and talk, but nothing that hurts! At the slightest derogatory intimation we all cry "Buttercups!"

Mrs. Admiral Dewey is the founder of a speak-no-ill-of-a-woman society, but the Buttercups are much more far reaching, for they speak no ill of anybody. It is charming to be a Buttercup after you get used to it. The danger signal is a cough.

It is all evening and dance gowns, for Lent comes on apace and we must do our kicking now. The newest dancing gowns are made to be worn without a petticoat. They are snug in fit, but less so than the new street dresses for obvious reasons. It would be actually impossible to dance the simplest cotillion figures in the tie-back street skirt that is coming upon us next Easter, but we can dance very well in the skirt that is fitted to the hips and which flares very gradually to the knees, then suddenly around the feet.

It is the inside of this dance skirt which is the most remarkable. Hanging from a height, about at the knee line, there is a ruffle or flounce which fall to the floor. Inside this there is another one, just a little shorter. These constitute the only petticoats that are worn, and they take the place of the silk petticoat and the underskirt. These ruffles are of silk and chiffon and can be renewed. They should be the color of the gown or else be made entirely of white. Under this ruffle-lined skirt the usual undergarments can be worn, but not many are required, for with the up-to-date dressing one can get along with very few.

**An Evening Gown of Cashmere.**

A delightful evening gown of cashmere was worn by one of the best dressed women in town, and I, as well as several others, copied it at once. It was effective and not at all expensive. The material, which was in mauve color, was made up very plainly into a round waist with the entire surface diversified by little dots, embroidered in gold silk, not many dots but just one here and there, like a veil that is scantily dotted. Here you see a spot and here you don't.

The neck, which was low, was filled in with a yoke of embroidered chiffon, the embroidery consisting of dots of gold. Around the foot of the skirt there was a chiffon flounce, with gold dots embroidered in it, and a little cloth of gold with white silk dots was laid on flat at the foot of the flounce. There was a light prettiness to the gown which was quite taking.

The cashmere gowns are, in a way, quite marvels, for they admit of such a variety of treatment. I have just completed one of heliotrope color, the skirt being trimmed with bands of heliotrope cloth silk, put on to run up.

There are, if you will believe it, three waists to this skirt. One is a heliotrope cashmere shirtwaist, embroidered in deep violet fleur de lis. It is a blouse, just the thing for everyday wear. The other is a bodice of the basque order, very severe, and rather warmly built to wear with a fur boa on the warm days of winter. The third is a very dressy little waist, cut off at the belt line and finished with a belt of orange and white silk, with black cat stitching.

The stock repeats these colors, while a chou of orange and black and white is to be pinned upon the waist. This is to wear at at afternoon teas at home, when one must be dressed, yet not too much so. It is designed to be seen without jewels of any kind, as jewels are so unquestionably out of taste in one's own home of an afternoon.

**A Le Bargy Lecture.**

I have just come from a Le Bargy lecture. It was delivered by a dress designer, who took for his theme the statement recently made by M. Le Bargy that all women would be improved by dressing in black and white. Standing upon the ground that the great French dress exponent was correct, he proceeds to enumerate the handsome effects that could be produced with black and white. The black illusions, tulles, chiffon, gauzes and tinsels showed to best effect when draped over white; while white in the very slim fabrics became absolutely fascinating when used over black, specially black satin.

In the street gowns, the lecturer held, there was little argument, specially for the woman with not many changes, for with black a perfectly elegant appearance could always be made, while with the colors one had to take one's chances of securing good results.

Just the same, I am now awaiting the arrival of a dogwood brown gown, trimmed with black. The lining of the coat, the cuffs and the smaller trimmings are in white, with a very little green visible here and there in the folds and the pipings.

For these street dresses there is only one material possible, it would seem, just at present, shaggy goods, or material with a rough or hairy surface. It may be of the heavy ribeline description or the coarse serge, but a great number of the newest street gowns show this surface.

**A Boa Season.**

It is certainly a boa season. You have heard of the girl who took a feather duster and, pulling it apart, fashioned for herself a boa. Well, she may easily have many imitators, judging from the style of feather one sees used in the new boa.

Feather after feather, coarse, half long, stiff and not at all soft in appearance form the boa which is very long, and after winding itself around the neck, falls to the hem of the gown in front. These feathers come in all colors and one can easily understand that they must be dyed to secure so wide a variety in color.

Sibyl Sanderson's beautiful white cream boa, each feather softly delicate and the whole making a great fleecy ornament for the neck, was copied by a friend of the singer in red. The feathers, which strangely reminded one of those seen in the small feather dusters, were so arranged that they stood straight out, and the boa was really quite an immense thing. It protected the neck, dressed up the shoulders, and hid the front of the waist, which might have been destitute of trimming. It was fastened with a black and gold boa pin, with black enamel and turquoise set into it.

A wide gold belt and a gold boa pin, a gold hat pin and a big gold buckle formed a set worn by a Washington woman a few days ago on the occasion of her first call upon the first lady of the land.

It is a season of detail, of attention to small things. But that they are not cheap, you can believe upon the word of

Your New York
COUSIN.

A Picture Hat and Gown.



Mrs. Miles,
Wife of Gen. Nelson A. Miles and a favorite in Washington social circles.



A charming evening gown in figured silk shows rows and rows of narrow black velvet trimming, with a ruching of black velvet around the square neck. The undersleeves and skirt ruffles are of chiffon.

Design for yoke and vest, with folds of silk.

## THE COLORED "MAMMY" COOKS OF MARYLAND

### Unpublished Recipes of the Champion Bread-Makers of the Eastern Shore.

By J. V. K. B.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Down between the Delaware line and the Chesapeake bay is a narrow strip of land which is by many believed to be the original Garden of Eden. It is the eastern shore of Maryland, sunny and hospitable, famed for its kindly homes, its luscious fruits, its delicious game from forest, field and water, and the old-fashioned art still practiced there of fine cookery.

No one who has visited one of the typical homes of the eastern shore in summer will ever forget the iced punches and juleps, the watermelons and canteloupes pulled from the vines before the dew was dry and laid in a cool dairy or springhouse to keep crisp and melting, the boiled and fried chickens, soft crabs, Maryland biscuit and all the bewildering array of vegetables and fruits that must be seen and tasted to be appreciated.

The winter sojourner on the "shore" retains also delightful memories of terrapin, duck and oysters, of hot cakes and waffles, of egg-nog and sparkling cider, of mince pies and fruit cakes par excellence.

The best cooks of Maryland are the old colored women who used to be slaves, and who also reign in the kitchen with a bandanna crown and a big spoon for scepter. Alas, there are few of them left!

My mind reverts to one who died several years ago—old Effie, or Aunt Effie, as she was known for miles around. She did not go out to service, but did any one contemplate a festival, dinner or tea, a wedding supper, any occasion where fine cooking was required, Aunt Effie was summoned and consulted first of all, and if she could not be on hand to help, the party was likely to be postponed till she could.

Oh, those Maryland biscuit she used to make, tiny, flaky, brown outside and snowy white within. Five cups of flour, half a cup of lard, and one teaspoonful of salt were thoroughly rubbed together, then enough cold water added to make a very stiff dough. The crumbly mass was turned out on the biscuit block and kneaded into shape, when the beating began. Not less than half an hour's hard beating with the big iron hammer, wielded by the sinewy old brown arm. As the dough flattened out the edges were constantly folded to the center, though the mass was never turned completely over. At the end of the half hour, if the dough were elastic and full of little bubbles and blisters, it was pronounced finished, pulled out into a thick rope and pieces about the size of a small egg pulled off and pilled up, to be moulded, pricked three times, and baked in a steady, rather quick oven. Those who never saw the moulding process had better roll the dough to three-fourths of an inch thickness and cut the biscuits with a small wine glass.

Another of Aunt Effie's masterpieces was Irish potato bread, for which the proportions are one pint of hot mashed potatoes, one heaping tablespoon lard, one teaspoon salt and one of sugar, and flour to make a soft dough. This is patted with the hands to half-inch cakes on greased pie tins, pricked all over and baked in a fairly brisk oven. When done, which will be in about half an hour, split open the cakes, butter the halves, and pile one on the other, cutting straight through the whole pile.

With broiled chicken or soft crabs this bread is especially delicious.

A "tea bread" to be mixed at noon calls for two eggs, one and one-half cups of milk, one cup of yeast or one yeast cake dissolved in luke-warm water, two tablespoons of sugar, two of lard or butter, one teaspoon salt, and flour to make a soft dough. Roll out and lay it in the pan in which it is to be baked. It will be light to make for a 6 o'clock tea, and is also to be split open and buttered. Aunt Effie's waffles were the best I ever tasted, and so easy to make. She would soak three cups of bread crumbs in plenty of fresh milk to cover them, sometimes letting them stand over night if waffles were wanted for breakfast, although half an hour's soaking is sufficient. When ready to complete the waffles, three eggs were separated, the yolks beaten very light and added to the bread and milk, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, a big spoonful of melted butter, and flour enough just to hold all together. Then two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs were stirred quickly in, the hot waffle irons greased and filled, and soon a plate of these most seductive dainties would be on its way to the table, in company with country sausages, aromatic coffee and big crackling baked potatoes.

One more of Aunt Effie's breads must be mentioned—her unequaled corn pone. A quart of fresh milk was put on the stove to heat. Four eggs, one teaspoonful each of sugar and salt, one tablespoonful of butter melted, and two cups of sifted corn meal were beaten thoroughly together, and when the milk boiled it was poured over this and the thin batter put into a "turk's head" pan and baked in a quick oven. This is a very soft bread, usually requiring to be taken by spoonfuls from the pan, in which, of course, it is served, but it is the best of its kind. Only be sure you are not frightened by the thinness of the batter and tempted into adding more meal, or as Aunt Effie used to say: "Foh de Lawd's sake, Miss Jessie, don' go an' try to make de pone any thicker'n I tells you, er you'll en' up by havin' a mess dat ain' neither one thing ner another."

**TO HIM, WITH A FAN.**

Of fresh, new silk, all snowy white,
And round as harvest moon;
A pledge of purity and love,
A small but welcome boon.

While summer lasts, borne in hand,
Or folded on the breast,
'Twill gently soothe thy burning brow,
And charm thee to thy rest.

But, ah, when autumn frosts descend,
And winter's winds blow cold,
No longer sought, no longer loved,
'Twill lie in dust and mold.

This silken fan, then deign accept,
Sad emblem of my lot—
Caressed and fondled for an hour,
Then speedily forgot.
—Lady Pan-Chih-Yu, in Martin's Lore of Cathay.

Reception gown of net lace appliqued with ribbon and jet upon the front there is a chou with long ribbons attached.

# OVER THE FOOT LIGHTS

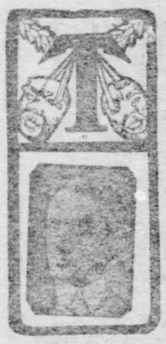
MARIE WAINWRIGHT AT THE DUQUESNE.

ISADORE RUSH WHO APPEARS IN FLORODORA

## STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.

### FRITZ WILLIAMS.



THIS clever young comedian has had a somewhat varied career in his short life on the stage, but in all his work he has shown a remarkable deftness of touch and lightness of humor that stamps him as an actor of real genius. As a member of Daniel Frohman's Lyceum theater stock company Mr. Williams won the deserved title of "the first of the young American comedians." His right name is Frederick Williams, and he was born in Boston August 23, 1865. His father and mother were both stage people and were for 15 years members of the Boston Museum stock company. It was at this house that young Williams made his first appearance on the stage, being carried on in the arms of William Warren, the comedian, as the fractious baby in a farce called "Sewing Warren." Mr. Williams made his first hit as a singing comedian in such parts as Sir Joseph Porter in "Pinafore." His voice in his early youth was one of great power and sweetness, but lack of proper care lost this talent to him. He made his first professional appearance at Wallack's theater in New York as Anatoli in "A Scrap of Paper." Since that time his rise has been rapid. He has played in Daly's and Frohman's comedy companies and later in the run of French farces that were so popular a season or two ago. He was in "Coralie & Co.," "Make Way for the Ladies," "Self and Lady," "On and Off," and "Never Again." During the season of 1900-'01 Mr. Williams was temporarily connected with Weber & Fields' music hall, taking an short notice the part of Charles J. Ross.

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Of the division of the theatrical season into three stages, ending respectively at Thanksgiving, at Lent and with the final fall of the curtain in early summer, be a correct method of estimating its progress, we have passed one stage of the journey already. The retrospect locally is not one for which Pittsburghers need feel special thanks. There are one or two bright spots, but taken as a whole the season has yielded no novelty of genuine merit. In the local stock company work there has been manifested decided improvement over last season. Not only is the company individually and collectively stronger, but the management has displayed greater enterprise in the character of the plays produced, and in the manner of their production. Barrie's comedy, "The Little Minister," and Dion Boucicault's Irish drama, "The Shaughraun," broke the records and ran over the usual one week, for the reason that both plays had peculiar qualities of merit. In the traveling organizations, which supply all the other theaters, the dead level of monotony has only in rare instances been broken. Not that all the houses have not had pleasing bills at one time or another, but the average only goes so high as to reach what has been recorded again and again before the first snow falls or we have eaten our Thanksgiving turkey. There have been a number of surprising disappointments recorded by attractions heralded for many reasons as being superlatively pleasing, which goes to show that all advance press work is alike in the assurance with which it claims superior merit for its particular entertainment. Another misleading guide to unwary theater-goers who know a good thing when they see it is the much magnified prestige of a New York or a Philadelphia run. The oft-quoted reason of the press agents why Pittsburghers should fall all over themselves in a mad effort to see a play has been sadly overworked. We have come to find out that New York's judgment is one thing and the actual result, as produced on a Pittsburgh stage, is quite another. The explanation is easy. New Yorkers are thoroughly blase and theatre weary. With their blunted perceptions any little trick of the dramatist that indicates something new, no matter how cheap it may be, attracts their fickle fancy. The Gothamite takes his theatricals pretty much as he takes his chop at breakfast, bolts it down whole while he rushes to catch his car for downtown. This sort of process has been going on so long that a sort of amusement indigestion has come to pass, and the average judgment warped in consequence. In Philadelphia there is a provincialism that puts the seal of approval upon attractions that fit into the local perspective, without any regard whatever to the real merit of the production. "Lover's Lane" came to Pittsburgh this fall with a long New York run behind it in which nearly all the adjectives in the language had been employed to describe its worthiness. Yet "Lover's Lane" was found to be a bucolic affair with only the oft-repeated rural simplicities of the stage to recommend it. From Philadelphia we received "Miss Bob White," after a two months' run in that city to crowded houses. Yet "Miss Bob White" was found to be only a comic opera of well-known type, with the silliest and most unreasonable libretto that one could well imagine as an excuse for a few daintily tuneful airs.

A look forward is somewhat more encouraging, and from now until Lent there is promise of better things. When the daisies begin to bloom on our hillsides we may expect to be given some of the substantial successes of the season that have passed muster in New York and Philadelphia. Henry Irving and Ellen Terry are yet to come, so are those other English notables, Charles Hawtrey and, perhaps, Mrs. Patrick Campbell. Ben Hur is coming soon, and is expected to duplicate its phenomenal success elsewhere. Then we are promised Julia Marlowe and Maude Adams, and J. K. Hackett in his new swashbuckling romance. Kyrle Bellew may look in on us, and N. C. Goodwin may bring his Esmond play back to us. Richard Mansfield is coming, and the big musical comedy from London, "The Messenger Boy." The Grand opera house people are going to give us a sight of a big London pantomime and have promised elaborate productions of several plays never before seen in stock theaters, among the number being Henry Miller's great success, "The Only Way," a dramatization of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." At all the other houses the best things are yet to come, so that this backward and forward glance from the first milestone in the theatrical journey is not altogether provocative of discouraging thoughts.

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So much has been said by way of praise of the musical comedy, "Florodora," which makes its bow to Pittsburgh theater-goers at the Alvin tomorrow night, that curiosity is naturally much aroused as to whether it will make good. I have heard much of that charming sextette and have had my musically inclined friends whistle for me the "Tell Me Pretty Maiden" air, but for the life of me I have not been able to get any one to go farther in an analysis of the beauties of the piece. That Owen Hall wrote the book is a comforting reflection, in view of several dainty things that have already emanated from the same source. "The Geisha" was a delightful little Japanese morceau, while "An Artist's Model" was hardly less cleverly constructed. Of Leslie Stuart, who wrote the music, the playgoing world is not so well advised, though Mr. Stuart has some very clever things to his credit. He is certainly prolific of the sort of lyrics that set one to beating time if the success of "Florodora" is to be taken as an indication. The cast has some excellent talent in it, though it is by no means so uniformly strong as the original New York company, which, by the way, has been much scattered and broken up since the first phenomenal run of the production. Isadore Rush is playing the part played in the original cast by Edna Wallace Hopper. For my own part I prefer Miss Rush to the little soubrette whose sole claim to fame lies in her "cuteness" and the fact that she was once the wife of the elongated comedian De Wolf Hopper. Miss Rush has not seemed to be able to settle down since by the death of Roland Reed that favorite actor's company was disbanded. I imagine that her talents fit her better for straight comedy than for the frippery of a musical show, though they say she is doing excellent work as Lady Holyrood in "Florodora." Of the comedians in the cast, both Mandeville and Alf C. Wheelan are well known. The latter is said to make a hit in the character of "Tweedlepunch" in Florodora.". Wheelan is a Londoner by birth, a college man, and was educated at London university. He came to America about 20 years ago with the "Billie Taylor" production, and has settled down to be a good American citizen. He was Lillian Russell's leading man for a time and will also be remembered as the "Hoot Mon" in Frank Daniels' "Idol's Eye" production. Mr. Wheelan is the stepfather of Fay Templeton, having married her mother, a celebrated English actress, whose stage name was Alice Vane.

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Hoyt's "A Temperance Town" will be used by the Grand Opera House stock company this week, and ought to serve as a pleasant medium for the talents of Manager Davis' players. There is good wholesome satire in the Hoyt piece, and the wit is made all the keener for the reason that Hoyt, himself a New Englander, was able to give points to the special foible which forms the basis of his "Temperance Town" play. When "A Temperance Town" was first put on Hoyt was enjoying the heyday of his brilliant career, and the lovely young girl who afterward became his wife originated the role of Ruth in the piece. Beautiful Caroline Miskel, she brought the playwright the greatest happiness of his life, and in her sad and untimely death also brought the shadow of a sorrow that finally broke down his strength and sent him to an early grave.

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Manager McCulloch is to be congratulated upon securing for the Empire theater a production that has so many elements of popular success about it as has the "Mam'selle 'Awkins" musical comedy, which opens at this theater tomorrow night. There is a dash and go about "Mam'selle" that has made her immensely popular wherever she has roguishly "wondered how he knew." Its first Philadelphia run was for many weeks at the old Walnut Street theater, and everybody who went to Atlantic City two summers ago will remember how this dashing musical skit was the special rage of the season at that famous resort. There are some exceedingly bright melodies in the piece, while the humor of the book is thoroughly fetching. Josephine Hall first sang the role of "Mam'selle," and while she skated close to the edge in the songs that gave her a chance to display her art for making the risque laugnable, she never became offensive. I doubt whether any other actress could have given the same daring expression to certain suggestions with the same innocent result. Miss Hall's work in "Mam'selle 'Awkins" redeemed much of the ill-favor which she brought upon herself for the outrageous performance of "The Girl from Maxims." The company which comes to the Empire is an entirely new one, with the exception of Miss Carolyne Houstes, who made such a hit as "Dolly" in the earlier runs of the comedy. Though she is the only one of the "originals" who remain, the company is said to be unusually strong, and present the beauties of the skit with quite as much color and life as it received in its first production. I shall be interested to see how far this class of entertainment succeeds among the patrons of the Empire. I will be much mistaken if Manager McCulloch does not find it profitable to so change his policy as to allow the regular introduction of attractions after the order of "Mam'selle 'Awkins."

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Al H. Wilson, who comes to the Bijou this week, is an old Pittsburgh favorite and "The Watch on the Rhine" is an excellent medium, both for the acting abilities of his excellent company and serves likewise as a background for Wilson's songs, which are always a popular feature of his engagements. Chief among the clever people who are this year associated with Mr. Wilson is Miss Affis Warner, a young woman of great personal beauty and an actress of grace and intelligence. She plays the leading feminine role in "A Watch on the Rhine" and has been everywhere received with great favor.

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In the Svengalis who come to the Duquesne this week we have the most thoroughly mystifying example of what the scientists call "telepathy," and which is known commonly as "mind reading," doubtless ever displayed for public amusement. I shall not turn press agent and tell you the many wonderful things that these clever people do, but I am convinced that they represent the most uncanny knowledge of things hidden from the ordinary human intelligence that has ever been exhibited under like surroundings. The Duquesne bill for the week is also to be graced by the presence of Miss Maria Wainwright, that fine emotional actress, whose career on the stage has been productive of so many clever impersonations. I do not take it that Miss Wainwright is still so great an actress as in the first flush of her youth and success, but I am told that the "playlet" she is using is the only successful attempt to put a Napoleonic play into the limits of a vaudeville turn, and that Miss Wainwright's "Josephine" is a very fine piece of emotional acting. In connection with Miss Wainwright's presence in the city it is interesting to recall one of those singular marital mixups that stage people sometimes get themselves into. In the present instance the result has been harmless for all concerned, but a bit confusing when you come to look at it. Miss Wainwright was once the wife of Louis James, the actor, who had been previously married and had a young daughter, Millie. Subsequently Mr. and Mrs. James were divorced and Miss Wainwright became the wife of Franklyn Roberts, also an actor. Now comes the funny part. Both Millie James, the former stepdaughter of Miss Wainwright and her present husband, Mr. Roberts, are in the cast of "Lover's Lane," which played at the Alvin several weeks ago and are said to be the very best of friends. Mr. James, be it understood, is still hale and hearty and should a turn of fortunes' wheel put the quartette in the same town at the same time there would be material for a comedy—or, perhaps, what is better, a burlesque on Clyde Fitch's play, "The Marriage Game."

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At the Academy this week the Rose Hill English Folly Company will make merry. Messrs. Rice and Barton, who are so well known as producers of burlesques, own this attraction and are said to have added greatly to its effectiveness since its appearance here last season.

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That Francis Wilson has been secured to head the "Toreador" company will not be such a surprise as the promotere of the arrangement seem to think. Mr. Wilson has found musical comedy a thoroughly congenial sphere for the exercise of his talents and would doubtless not have returned to the comic opera field even had this opportunity not been presented. To very many the use of the terms "musical comedy" and "comic opera" present a distinction without a difference. In the "comedy" there seems to be less regard for limitations as to plot and coherency of musical theme, though the modern comic opera has grown to be a broad compound in these respects, admitting liberties of construction that would not have had a show in the early days of light musical compositions. Francis Wilson is a comic genius who needs the widest field in which to scamper, and from advance descriptions which have reached us of the Toreador we do not question his eminent fitness for the role to which he has been assigned in the production.

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Mrs. Fiske is said to have found in her new play, "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," which was presented in New York last week, the best medium for her art that she has had since "Tess" was given. Mrs. Fiske is undoubtedly an artist of commanding genius and has given the American stage some of the finest emotionalism it has ever seen. There are certain shades of feeling and expression which lie within the compass of her powers that I do not believe have ever been duplicated by an American actress, unless it be Mary Anderson or Clara Morris in their best days. That Mrs. Fiske's magnetism is not well rounded or active throughout her entire work is the only reason why she may not be classed as the greatest actress of emotional roles on the contemporary stage. It is declared that her success in the new play is assured for the reason that it abounds in the sort of emotionalism of which she is so thoroughly a mistress. This actress holds a unique position in modern American dramatic affairs, and while there has been a wide variety of opinion expressed as to the relative merits of the differences which exist between Mrs. Fiske and the syndicate, even her most persistent critics have failed to break down the force or charm of her incomparable art. The one thing most to be complained of is that these differences have operated to deprive the theater-going public in many cities of Mrs. Fiske's presence and acting. It is intimated, however, that she will this season make a tour of the principal cities and in this event Pittsburgh may be permitted to see "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch."

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The enterprising press agents are not letting us forget that the month of December will witness two attempts to make local productions of such magnitude as to warrant their running beyond the usual limits allotted to Pittsburgh plays. "Ben Hur" at the Alvin and the Christmas pantomime at the Grand are the instances to which I allude. As this scribe's duty is not to tell at this time of the merits of the attractions to be used in the attempt, I shall content myself with expressing the hope that in both instances the narrow policy so long in vogue here of confining a meritorious production to one week may be forever abandoned. And I think the results of both the "Ben Hur" and the pantomime runs will justify my assertion, made over and over again in this column, that Pittsburgh is quite able to take care of a production of real merit for more than one brief week.

THE PLAYGOER.

AL. H. WILSON IN "THE WATCH ON THE RHINE" AT THE BIJOU.



ELLA DE VINE PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO AT THE EMPIRE.

THE FAMOUS DOUBLE SEXTETTE IN "FLORODORA" AT THE ALVIN.



BERTHA WALTZINGER IN "FLORODORA"

HOYT'S "A TEMPERANCE TOWN" AT THE GRAND.

FRANKIE HAINES AT THE ACADEMY.

# Stageland Talk

## Varied and Interesting Gossip About People We Know on the Stage—Stories Told by Players—Personal Gossip.

Up to four years ago Alf. C. Wheelan, the well known English comedian, used to be what is termed "a mark" for people with a penchant for playing practical jokes, and there was never a week passed but some member of the company he was associated with took advantage of his innocence. Wheelan is the soul of good nature, which probably accounted for the reason why he was invariably selected as the victim, but a little experience in Boston, when he was a member of Pauline Hall's company opened his eyes in an appreciable degree and it is said that to catch him napping now means to sit up very late and rise before the proverbial lark has roused himself from his beauty sleep.

The incident that caused the change in Mr. Wheelan's former generosity to always constitute himself the butt of ridicule was as follows: He was playing the comedy part in "Puritania," of which Pauline Hall was the star, and on reaching his dressing room one night he found a note, written in a feminine hand and the stationery so highly scented he felt convinced it came from one of the mansions in the Back Bay district. Reading it through, Mr. Wheelan discovered, or at least thought he did, that it came from a young lady who had seen his performance and was most anxious to meet him. She closed with a suggestion that on a certain hour on the following afternoon he station himself on a corner of Boylston street, wearing a red carnation in his lapel. She would pass on the opposite side, with a similar flower in her jacket.

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Mr. Wheelan did all that was requested the next day, and his chagrin can be imagined when, instead of the Beacon street beauty he had hoped to see pass on the opposite side, there came a procession headed by Miss Hall and including all the principals and chorus of the company. Since then he has been more suspicious of his fellow players, and so far this season members of the "Florodora" company have not been successful in playing any tricks on the chief funmaker of the organization.

Mme. Lillian Nordica, the prima donna, was entertained by Senator Marcus A. Hanna at the Union club last week. Henry Clay Barnabee was among those present. When asked why she abandoned grand opera Mme. Nordica said: "Because I have always had an ambition to make a tour of my country alone, singing to my own people when my voice, fame and star were near their zenith."

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Mr. E. M. Dasher, familiarly known as "Burt," is well known among theatrical people, and his presence in this city this week recalls the number of times he has visited Pittsburgh on a similar errand to that which accounts for his present sojourn—an interest in the plays of the late Charles A. Hoyt. By the terms of Mr. Hoyt's will, Mr. Dasher received $10,000 outright, and a third interest in all of the Hoyt plays, which later item nets him about $700 a week for 40 weeks in the season. Last winter he was the guest of Tod Sloane during the latter's memorable engagement in London. Burt and Tod kept bachelor apartments on Clarion Terrace, the most exclusive neighborhood of London's fashionable set. During his stay in Pittsburgh Mr. Dasher will see the stock company's performance of "A Temperance Town."

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Musically inclined people will be interested to read how Leslie Stuart explains the composition of the famous double sextet in Florodora:

"In the old Christy minstrels," said Mr. Stuart, "the fellows used to go forward like this"—here he took two or three graceful steps and ended with a pirouette—"and then used to tip their hats." Here he started a graceful bow. "I saw these minstrels 20 years ago, and I always had an idea in my head that I would like to see a row of Johnnies doing that step gracefully together. The style of the music I owe to my experience as an organist in a church. There I arranged the antiphonial Gregorian chants. That's the new and catchy part to the 'Pretty Maiden' song, although it makes it almost impossible to remember and whistle. So you see, the sextet is really idealized minstrelsy mingled with church music."

The award to actors of the first rank of knighthood in England, the Legion of Honor ribbon in France and honorary degrees by universities in America, is no longer a unique distinction, but it is still rare, and a point of pride with Otis Skinner is that he was the first actor in America who was distinguished by an honorary degree from his alma mater. He holds this distinction, however, by a very narrow margin, as his degree from Tufts college was awarded just five days before Joseph Jefferson was distinguished in a similar manner by Harvard.

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Anna Held was a double prize winner at last week's horse show in Madison Square garden. Two of her entries carried off the coveted blue ribbons on Wednesday. First "Jack and "Jill," a pony team that Miss Held had bought the day before, took the prize in their class. Later in the day, "Jill," judged singly, was again decorated with the blue. On the same day a team of chestnut mares entered by Marie L. Wilson, late of the "Florodora" chorus, won yellow ribbons, the third prize.

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One of the Chautauqua society's most energetic members is said to be Francis Wilson. He has assembled from the male rank of his company half a dozen young men who meet him every Thursday for their lessons. Mr. Wilson takes the greatest interest in their studies and allows no engagement of any nature to interfere with the lesson hours. Sometimes these meetings are held in the dressing room at the theater, sometimes at his hotel and on one occasion in the drawing room on a sleeping car.

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Jane Oaker, James R. Hackett's new leading lady, is a granddaughter of Christian Peper, the St. Louis millionaire tobacco manufacturer. She made her debut with Mme. Modjeska and last season scored a success as Hermia in "Midsummer Night's Dream," the same role which brought Maxine Elliott into prominence when she was supporting Ada Rehan.

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The old Bowery theater, New York, which was built in 1826, and has been the scene of some of the most interesting events in American dramatic history, is to be torn down and its site occupied by a modern sykscraper. At present it is known as the Thalia, and is used for the production of Yiddish plays.

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A little more than 45 years ago Henry Irving made his first appearance on the stage at Sunderland, England. The first character he played was Orleans in "Richelieu," and it is somewhat significant that the first words he spoke were, "Success to our enterprise." In the same year Ellen Terry first appeared in London, playing the child, Mamillius, in "The Winter's Tale."

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In the slang of the stage a tall silk hat is termed a "Sir Henry," in compliment, no doubt, to that manager, and also an "11:45." This latter expression grows out of the fact of that being the hour when minstrels in towns where they march the streets the day of a performance pin on their silk headgear and report for parade.

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William H. West has entirely recovered from an operation that was recently performed on his throat at a hospital in San Francisco, and expects to join his minstrel company in the course of a week.

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Word comes from London that after the run of "The Belle of New York" at the Century theater, Augustus Thomas' play, "Arizona," will be put on for a run.

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Time has been booked for Nat Goodwin commencing after the first of January, when he returns from abroad. He will continue in "When We Were Twenty-one."

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William Norris has left Otis Skinner's company for a brief time to recuperate. He has been in ill health, and is reading at an infirmary in Louisville.

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Miss Marie Wainwright was at one time associated with Booth, the famous tragedian, and in recalling the personal traits of the great actor says: "Mr. Booth was a peculiar man. Personally he was rather morbid. I remember two of his peculiarities which I have never seen in print. One was his love for smoking, the other his craving for peanuts. He used to stand in the wings, smoking the strongest smelling pipe you can imagine, which was never cast aside until just before he made his entrance, and then only handed to his dresser, to be resumed when he came off the stage. And one could always find peanuts in the pockets of his stage clothes, and when he was not smoking he was munching at these."

# IN THE THEATERS THIS WEEK

What the Various Managers Have to Say About the Attractions at the Local Houses ☙ A Forward Glance at Coming Plays.

**Alvin—"Florodora."**

"Florodora," known as the greatest success in musical comedy ever heard in this country, will be given its first production in this city at the Alvin tomorrow night. The engagement is for the week, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Fisher & Ryley, under whose auspices it will be introduced, own the exclusive American and Canadian rights of "Florodora" and will present it in this city under conditions that cannot fail to make local playgoers indorse the New York verdict. The company will consist of 87 people and at the head of the imposing array of talent are such well-known names as Isadore Rush, Will C. Mandeville, Bertha Waltzinger, William Armstrong, Guelma Baker, W. P. Carleton, Frances Tyson and Alf C. Whelan. Special care has been devoted to the organization of the auxiliary forces and the claim is made that no better voiced or more comely looking chorus has ever left New York city. The production as regards scenery, costumes and incidentals is an entirely new one and all in all the arrangements that have been made for the local premier of "Florodora" have been so thorough that there is every reason to believe the engagement here will be the huge success that everybody anticipates.

**Grand—"A Temperance Town."**

The perennial popularity of the Hoyt plays in Pittsburgh was demonstrated during the recent presentation of "A Midnight Bell" by the stock company. Encouraged by that success, Manager Davis has arranged for another Hoyt play beginning tomorrow and continuing for one week, when "A Temperance Town" will receive the best attention of the stock company. Stage Director Huffman has provided some very handsome scenic effects for it, and in this respect it is safe to say that "A Temperance Town" will be given more effective stage settings than any previous presentation of the same piece in this city. Mr. Hoyt's beautiful wife, the late Caroline Miskel Hoyt, originally created the role of Ruth, which will be essayed this week by Sarah Truax. The original manuscript and the scene models, exactly as the piece was given in New York city, have been secured by Manager Davis from the Hoyt estate especially for the Pittsburgh production. It is a play admirably suited to a stock company, as it contains a number of parts that are equally prominent.

**Bijou—"The Watch on the Rhine."**

At the Bijou theater this week we are promised a complete and elaborate scenic production of "The Watch on the Rhine" by Sidney R. Ellis, starring the clever German dialect comedian and golden-voiced singer, Al H. Wilson, management Charles H. Yale and Sidney R. Ellis. Al H. Wilson is now in his second successful starring season and has fully demonstrated himself to be an exceptionally clever and magnetic comedian and singer of rare ability. The play is of that touching, tender, home-loving kind that appeals to all classes of theater-goers, absorbing the interest from start to finish. Mr. Wilson's songs are particularly good and very melodious. Among them are "The Yorkville Song," "My Little Fraulein," "Love Is All In All," "In Tyrol," "The Song of Home," and "When Parading." The supporting company contains the names of several well-known stage favorites which go to prove the management's assertion that nothing has been left undone to make the production a notable one.

**Empire—"Mam'selle 'Awkins."**

The Empire theater presents the much-talked-of musical comedy, "Mam'selle 'Awkins," which comes to the city with the indorsement of New York, Boston and Philadelphia. The company is headed by Miss Delia Stacey and is composed of such well-known exponents of musical comedy as Miss Carolyn M. Huestis, Miss Ella De Vine, Harry Wilson, J. F. Sullivan, J. J. Cluxton, Eddie Smith, Charley Patterson, Max Rossi and 40 others. The chorus of 30 are the prettiest girls and possess young fresh voices. A few of the musical gems in "Mam'selle 'Awkins" are "Sister Mary Green," "Dolly," "It's a 'Andy Thing to 'Ave About the 'Ouse."

**Duquesne—Marie Wainwright.**

Marie Wainwright, one of America's most finished emotional actresses, heads the list at the Duquesne this week, appearing in vaudeville for the first time before a Pittsburgh audience, presenting a very artistic little dramatic sketch called "Josephine and Napoleon," supported by her own company. The Svengalis have long engrossed the attention of the public and scientists the world over, and will be seen in Pittsburgh for the first time. Their act partakes of the metaphysical, consisting in the most marvelous transmissions of thought ever seen in public. Other interesting people in the bill are Frank and Lillian Smith, crack rifle shots; Billy Carter, the genuine minstrel; the three Mortons, Sam, Kitty and Clara Louise, in their inimitable musical comedy act; Oscar P. Sisson, Ester Wallace & Co. in "My Wife's Presents;" the Keatons, Jo, Myra and Buster, and Miss Loris Scarsdale.

**Academy—"Rose Hill Folly Co."**

Among the leaders of light extravaganza companies which have toured the country the past five season, may be mentioned Rice & Barton's "Rose Hill English Folly Company," which comes to the Academy next week, with usual matinees. This season the company is stronger and better equipped than heretofore and its program sparkles with novelties. There are 40 people in the contingent, among whom are several clever comedians and a score of handsome burlesquers and a handsomely gowned chorus. It is evident that Managers Rice & Barton have provided all essentials toward a bright and breezy form of entertainment. There are two new and up-to-date burlesques, written with a view to fitting the members of the company with congenial roles, and so constructed that the large chorus of exceptionally pretty girls can have full swing in tuneful songs and pretty dances.

**Romeo and Juliet.**

Shakespeare's beautiful drama, "Romeo and Juliet," considered by many the most attractive play in the entire list of Shakespearean plays, will be given a magnificent revival at the Grand opera house the week beginning December 9, when the new stock company will, for the first time, essay Shakespearean characters. The piece will receive unusual attention, as far as the scenic environment is concerned, Stage Director Huffman having devoted some weeks to the preparation of these details.

## WHAT IS COMING.

**Brief Mention of Attractions That Are Billed to Come to Pittsburgh Later in the Season.**

The Grand opera house stock company will be seen in a splendid revival of "Romeo and Juliet" following "A Temperance Town."

Mr. Sidney Deane has taken the place of Mr. W. P. Carleton in the cast of "Florodora." Mr. Deane originated the part in New York city.

Following the pantomime at the Grand the stock company will be seen in two notable productions, "The Only Way" and "Brother Officers."

"The Fatal Wedding," an elaborate new production, will, no doubt, attract many visitors to the Bijou, week December 9, as it has met with great favor in all the eastern cities.

"Cinderella, or the Magic Slipper," the forthcoming pantomime at the Grand, is the second event of its kind to take place in this country and the first that has ever been given in Pittsburgh.

The Reilly and Woods show, which comes to the Duquesne theater next week, has the largest roster of any road company in the country. Twelve acts make up the bill and the acts represent a total of 47 performers.

The next attraction at the Alvin, following the "Ben Hur" engagement, will be the Klaw & Erlanger Comedy Company, presenting The Rogers Brothers in Washington." The Roger Brothers and their company are looked upon as probably the most generally welcome attraction of the entire season.

The management of the Bijou theater takes great pleasure in announcing as their Christmas attraction that magnificent spectacular sensation, "The Royal Lilliputians," a collection of English speaking actors and actresses, who are a credit to their profession and who are assisted by a number of comedy giants.

Emma Nevada is coming. The news is indeed welcome, as the advent of such songbirds is indeed rare. The management of the Alvin theater settled the question by definitely booking the diva for a matinee performance on the afternoon of December 31. It is two years since the prima donna was heard in this country and at that time the enthusiastic reception which greeted her in every part of the country where she appeared made Mme. Nevada's tour a consecutive series of triumphs.

At his home in New Rochelle Francis Wilson has one of the largest and best selected libraries in the country. The comedian is a bibliomaniac of the most pronounced type and he never passes the book stall of some quaint old curiosity shop of a place without casting long and lingering glances at the musty volumes of forgotten lore. Mr. Wilson prizes among his most treasured volumes all of the number one copies of Eugene Fields' publications. The actor and the western poet were devoted friends, and whenever Mr. Field published a book of poems or sketches he invariably sent Mr. Wilson the first copy. Each copy has on its title page the poet's autograph, some with clever bits of prose, witty verse or tender sentiment.

Isabel Irving is now playing with Charles Cawtrey in "A Message From Mars," having replaced Jessie Bateman, who has gone abroad, owing to illness in her family.

## CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME

A Scene From the Christmas Pantomime.

The Grand Opera House Stock Co. will present a reproduction of one of the big Drury Lane spectacles during the coming holidays. For months past a corps of scenic artists and electricians have been at work on the mechanical and electrical effects. "Cinderella, or The Magic Slipper," is the title of the production which Manager Davis will give. Over 200 people will take part in it, a feature of which will be the famous Kiralfy Brothers, who have been especially engaged to superintend the ballets. There will be 50 beautiful young coryphees imported by the Kiralfy Brothers from Europe especially for the Pittsburgh Pantomime. There will be two celebrated danseuses from the Grand Opera House in Paris. This will be the second Christmas Pantomime ever given in this country. "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," now running at the Broadway Theater, New York, taking precedence only by a few weeks. The sale of seats for the Pantomime will begin tomorrow, when a specially constructed box office will be provided for the Pantomime sale.

**A Robust Young Acter.**

Mr. William Farnum, who is playing the role of Ben Hur, is a young actor with a singular experience in that he has been called upon to take a great role and play it more continuously than has doubtless ever fallen to the lot of so young a man. Mr. Farnum was hardly known out of a

William Farnum as Ben Hur.

small circle of theatrical influence until called to play Ben Hur. His work brought him immediately into notice and he has since been playing the role successfully. He is of the robust type of actor and plays the Wallace hero with great vigor, the only criticism against his work being that in oratory he is too vigorous.

Lloyd Bingham has arrived in London, where he expects to obtain one or two new plays for Amelia Bingham.

## MATRIMONIAL AD. CAUSES TROUBLE

**Paris Man Advertised for a New Wife and the Old One Answered.**

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 24.—Paris is laughing over a queer trick which the "matrimonial column" of a French newspaper has played on two people. The first of these is a merchant of fifty-three, named Benoit. About three months ago he married a handsome young woman of rather less than half his own age, but the course of their love did not run smooth, and one fine morning M. Benoit found himself deserted by his young helpmeet, who had eloped with his chief clerk and taken along 15,000 francs from his strongbox.

M. Benoit took his loss philosophically, began divorce proceedings against his faithless spouse and advertised in a newspaper for some one to take her place.

Of all the replies which he received he was most pleased with that of a young woman who described herself as beautiful, amiable and twenty-four. She said she had been married to a dyspeptic old skin-flint, from whom she had fled on account of his ill-treatment of her, and was now eager to discover a more appreciative lord. The old merchant was touched to the heart. He replied that he, too, had loved another, whom he had found abominably unworthy, and begged that the lady would meet him on the following day, carrying a newspaper and a bunch of violets in her hand, that he might recognize her.

This the fair one graciously did. On arriving at the rendezvous, M. Benoit was horrified and enraged to recognize in the lady with the newspaper and the violets his errant wife, while the lady was equally provoked to discover that the rich and affectionate old fellow with whom she had been corresponding was her loathed husband.

"What do you mean by calling me dyspeptic, jealous and a skin-flint?" demanded the worthy man.

"What do you mean by saying such things about me?" shrieked his former devoted one.

M. Benoit, remembering the theft of his 15,000 francs, boxed the lady's ear, to which she rejoined by scratching his face. The crowd that had collected cheered both combatants lustily and was grieved when they were separated by two policemen, who hustled them off to the lockup.

After examination they were both allowed to go free, but the yexpect to meet again soon in a court of law.

**Mrs. Campbell's American Tour.**

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who is coming to America in January, is one of the most popular actresses on the English stage. It has taken her only about seven years to advance from comparative obscurity to generally acknowledged prominence. Circumstances, however, had a great deal to do with her success at the start, for Arthur Wing Pinero cast her for the greatest of his heroines—Paula Tanqueray. Since then she has created all of Pinero's heroines and her progress has been parallel with that of the dramatist. Her American repertoire will contain six plays. Besides Pinero's "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" and "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," there will be an English version of Sundermann's "Magda," Jose Echegaray's "Mariana," "Pelleas and Melisande," written for her by E. F. Benson, of the London Times, an adaptation of the younger Dumas' "Diane de Lys," and the two one-act pieces which have caused so much comment in England, "Mrs. Jordan, Actress," by Constance Smedley, and "The Happy Hypocrite," by Max Beerbohm.

**Thackeray's House Sold at Auction.**

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The house Thackeray built for himself across the road from Kensington palace sold at auction this week for $75,000. It was bought by a lady whose name has not been given out.

"Did you ever laugh until you cried, Tommy?"

"Yes, only this morning."

"What at?"

"Well, pa stepped on a tack and I laughed; then pa caught me laughing and I cried."

## NEW STEAMER LINE TO PLY ON THAMES

**Antique Arks Will Be Replaced by Spick and Span Modern Craft.**

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

London, November 24.—It now seems probable that there will be before long an efficient line of steamboats on the Thames owned and managed by the City of London, in place of the mud-colored arks which have been a laughing stock for time out of mind. The river committee of the London county council, which for some time has been considering the desirability of starting such a line, has reported unanimously in favor of the enterprise, and advised the council to ask the aid of parliament in carrying it out.

For years the existing steamer service, which is in the hands of a private company and runs from the Tower docks to Kew and back, with stops at various points along the way, has been little more than a farce. The craft are cramped, slow and hopelessly out of date. One of the vessels is fifty-six years old, two are forty-five, one forty-one, and one thirty-six, while all are venerable. The boats are run with a happy disregard of the hours of arrival and departure set forth in their schedule, and in winter—though the Thames never freezes—the boats are laid up altogether.

The council believes that the establishment of an effective line of Thames steamers will result almost immediately in the river becoming, as it was in years gone by, a great natural thoroughfare through London, which thousands of working people could use in reaching their places of business in the morning and returning from them at night. If empowered to undertake this enterprise, the council will run their steamboats in connection with the great system of municipally owned horse and trolley cars, making use of the transfer system. The full fare will be low, probably two cents.

While considering the scheme the rivers committee of the council made inquiries as to the steamboat services at Paris, Lyons, Hamburg and Buda-Pesth, and the results have confirmed them in their opinion that a line of municipal steamers on the Thames would be a money-making investment. In Paris, the swift and immaculate little steamers on the Seine are crowded all day, in spite of having to compete with electric cars running along the banks.

Down fall the tears from skies enwrapt in gloom,
Without this drink, the flowers would never bloom!
As now these flowerlets yield delight to me,
So shall my dust yield flowers—God knows for whom.
—Whinfield.

Do thou beware no human heart to wrong,
Let no one feel thine angar hotly sting.
Would'st thou enjoy perpetual happiness?
Know how to suffer; cause no suffering.
—Keene.


GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Prop. & Mgr. Bell Phone 2524, P. & A. 2200
Monday, Dec. 2d—One Week of Hoyt Fun.
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
In an Excruciatingly Funny Interpretation of
HOYT'S
A TEMPERANCE TOWN
Dealing in Mr. Hoyt's happiest vein, with the amusing trials and tribulations of a small Vermont town ruled by prohibition laws.
AS GIVEN FOR TEN MONTHS IN NEW YORK CITY.
MONDAY, DECEMBER 9—MAGNIFICENT REVIVAL SHAKESPEARE'S SUBLIME TRAGEDY,
"Romeo and Juliet"
SEAT SALE WILL BEGIN TOMORROW.
Seat Sale Tomorrow at 9 A. M.
First Come—First Served.
FOR THE GRAND'S BIG SPECTACLE
XMAS PANTOMIME
City orders for seats will not be held longer than 24 hours. Orders from out of town will receive prompt attention when accompanied by remittance.
COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 23rd. 300 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE.

EMPIRE THEATER Collins Ave., Near Penn. Reached by all Street Car Lines. P. & A. Phone 351 East.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays & Co.'s MUSIC STORE, 534 Smithfield Street.
ONE WEEK, STARTING MONDAY, DEC. 2.
MR. GEORGE R. WHITE PRESENTS
HIS ORIGINAL MUSIC COMEDY SUCCESS,
MAM'SELLE 'AWKINS
Book by Richard E. Carle. Music by Alfred E. Aarons.
Magnificent Company. - - Superb Production.
MISS DELIA STACEY, MISS ELLA DEVINE, MISS CAROLYN M. HUESTIS, EDDIE SMITH, J. J. CLUXTON, HARRY W. WILSON, AND FORTY OTHERS.
Hear all the new songs. "Mary Green Octette. Best ever.
SECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE. Scale of Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Next attraction—"HELLO BILL."

ALVIN NIXON & ZIMMERMAN Owners and Managers.
TOMORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK.
Matinees Wednesday & Saturday.
JOHN C. FISHER ..AND.. THOS. W. RYLEY PRESENT
FLORODORA
THE WORLD'S GREATEST MUSICAL SUCCESS!
WITH THIS GREAT CAST:
Isadore Rush — Will C. Mandeville
Bertha Waltzinger — W. P. Carleton
Guelma Baker — Alf. C. Wheelan
Frances Tyson — Wm. M. Armstrong
CHORUS OF 75—ORCHESTRA OF 22.
AND THE
FAMOUS DOUBLE SEXTET.
Extraordinary Announcement
BEGINNING TUESDAY EVE., DEC. 10,
FOR A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT ONLY
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
Stupendous Production, Gen. Lew Wallace's
BEN-HUR
Dramatized by William Young—Music by Edgar Stillman Kelly Staged by Ben Teal.
Most Remarkable and Impressive Dramatic Spectacle Ever Produced.
Largest Attendance and Receipts in the History of the World.
Evenings at 8 Precisely.
Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2 Precisely.
SALE OF SEATS
Begins at Box Office, Thursday, Dec. 5th, AT 9 A. M.
Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c.
Boxes $20.00 and $15.00.

Pittsburgh Philharmonic Orchestra.
YOUNG, BUTTS and CHORUS
BIJOU THEATER, TODAY, 3 P. M. FREE

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT. MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 2,
RICE & BARTON'S
ROSE HILL ENGLISH FOLLY COMP'Y
The Two Funny Comedians, GEO. W. RICE and JOS. J. SULLIVAN.
LEADERS OF FUN IN THE BURLETTAS,
"McDOODLE'S NIGHT OFF," and "A MAN FROM 'WAY BACK."

DUQUESNE
BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT. WEEK OF DEC. 2. USUAL MATS. TUES., THURS., SAT.
The Greatest Vaudeville Company Ever Seen in Pittsburgh.
The Sensational Mystery of Two Continents.
THE SVENGALIS.
They seem to hear your thoughts, and have dumfounded the scientists of the world by their transmission of thought.
3 MORTONS, SAM, KATE, CLARA. The Premier Entertainers.
JO, MYRA AND BUSTER KEATON.
FRANK AND LILLIAN SMITH.
VAUDEVILLE DEBUT HERE OF
MARIE WAINWRIGHT & CO.
In their Dramatic Playlet, "Josephine and Napoleon."
SISSON, WALLACE & CO.
Refined Specialty, Vocal and Character Artists,
BILLY CARTER.
MISS LORIS SCARSDALE, Monologist.

DUQUESNE GARDEN—Management Mr. James Conant. Indorsed by Society and Public. Admission 25c and 35c.
SKATING . . . Sessions daily afternoon and evening. Morning sessions Saturdays, admission 10 cents. Other mornings reserved for private skating parties.
HOCKEY . . . TUESDAY EVENING, 8:30, KEYSTONE vs. P. A. C.
BASKETBALL Opening Game Monday evening in Amphitheater; entrance on Ellsworth avenue. Admission, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Prudential Trust Company,
6124 PENN AVENUE.
Has opened
2,367
accounts since April 29, 1901, on which date we commenced business.
WE PAY 4% ON TIME DEPOSITS.
OFFICERS.
T. A. WATKINS, President.
W. D. JOHNSTON, Vice President,
R. M. MACKENZIE, Treasurer.
V. W. BOYD, Assistant Treasurer.
November 25.
ASSETS.
Cash on hand and in bank ..... $ 39,490.40
Collateral loans and commercial paper owned ..... 54,918.66
Interest earned ..... 8,041.38
Bonds and mortgages ..... 455,264.20
Real estate, furniture and fixtures ..... 15,611.70
Overdrafts ..... 54.78
$573,381.12
LIABILITIES.
Deposits ..... $338,368.79
Capital Stock ..... 200,000.00
Undivided profits ..... 31,940.09
Treasurer's checks ..... 3,072.24
$573,381.12

Bijou TOMORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK. BEGIN MATS. WED. AND SAT. 25 and 50c 25c
CHAS. H. YALE and SIDNEY R. ELLIS Present
THE GREAT GERMAN DIALECT COMEDIAN AND
GOLDEN VOICED SINGER
AL. H. WILSON
IN "THE WATCH ON THE RHINE." By Sidney R. Ellis.
WILSON'S GRAND SONGS: "LOVE IS ALL IN ALL," "A SONG OF HOME," "MY LITTLE FRAULEIN," "IN TYROL," "WHEN PARADING," "THE TEAKETTLE SONG."
Next Week—"THE FATAL WEDDING."

Simonides and Esther in Ben Hur.

When Klaw & Erlanger's "Ben Hur" opens at the Alvin Theater, Tuesday evening, December 10, the famous chariot race will be seen for the first time in Pittsburgh. This feature of the stupendous production is one of the most perfect illusions known to the stage. Twelve horses run in full view of the audience at the same time. The four bays driven by Ben Hur were chosen for beauty as well as speed. Messala's chariot is drawn by two blacks and two whites. The illusion of the race is secured through the employment of a device containing the threadmill principle. Each horse, are built into the stage. These threadmills have a running surface of selected hickory slats, two inches wide, with enough space left between so that they may run easily and accurately over the framework. The slats move over 1,568 small ball-bearing, rubber-tired wheels to a larger wheel eight inches in diameter at either end. As each horse attempts to go forward, the impact of his hoofs pushes the threadmill into action, and the faster he runs, the more quickly the threadmill revolves. An immense cyclorama of painted figures, giving also a splendid view of the arena, some forty feet in height and 2,000 feet in length, is rushed across the stage at lightning speed in an opposite direction. The spectator apparently is traveling with the racing horses, so that not a detail of the exciting incident is lost.

Main Store:
443 Smithfield Street,
Opposite Kaufmann's.
Branch Store:
303 Fifth Avenue,
Opp. Eisner & Phillips.

# Pittsburg Jewelry Co.

Main Store:
443 Smithfield Street,
Opposite Kaufmann's.
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303 Fifth Avenue,
Opp. Eisner & Phillips.

JEWELRY retail at wholesale prices. This is our motto, and we mean just what we say. Buying in immense quantities direct from the manufacturer and being large importers of many goods in our line, we are in position to challenge price competition. This page of the — issue of the Sunday Gazette is dedicated to Christmas shoppers who can serve their interests best by early buying. No other house in Western Pennsylvania offers such inducements for the trade of the masses. We cater to everyone, and whether it's an inexpensive thimble or the most elaborate piece of jewelry that is desired, we aim to please all and guarantee a saving on every purchase, small or large.

Yours for Holiday Business,

THE PITTSBURG JEWELRY CO.
By LEWIS J. SELEZNECK, President.

*MAIL ORDERS FILLED WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.*

*For the benefit of out-of-town buyers we established a perfect mail order system several years ago. In ordering advertised articles send money by express or postal order, or you can have letter registered at your local postoffice, thus insuring its safe delivery to us. Address all mail orders to the main store, Pittsburg Jewelry Co., 443 Smithfield Street.*

$6.48 $6.48

Every size—14 karat gold filled cases warranted 10 years—hundreds of designs to choose from—Elgin or Waltham movement—a watch that sells everywhere for $12.50—yours this week at only..... $6.48

This cut illustrates same watch as above only a smaller size—either one guaranteed perfect timekeeper.

14 karat gold-filled case, with 20-year guarantee; fine American movement—thin model—12 size—warranted perfect timekeeper; regular price of this watch is $13.50—our price this week only ..... $7.50

This cut shows the same Watch as above, but with plain case. Take your choice of these and dozens of other styles.

## Here's Genuine Diamond Value

⅛-karat genuine Diamond Ring—with solid gold mounting—selling elsewhere at $12.50—special this week only

**$7.50**

¼-karat genuine Diamond—solid gold mounting—actually worth $25—this week only

**$15.00**

Genuine Opal surrounded with genuine diamonds, solid gold mounting—a ring you can't buy elsewhere for a cent less than $28—cut for this week only, to

**$19.50**

## Cut Glass Department.

Our Cut Glass Department will be a pleasing revelation to lovers of the beautiful and our prices will appeal strongly to every person economically inclined.

We name but four specials in this week's advertisement, but every other article is priced correspondingly low.

Beautiful Cut Glass Water Tumblers—regular price, $1.25 each—special while they last only,

**39c**

*Not more than six to a customer none to dealers.*

Cut Glass Punch Bowls—with stands—from

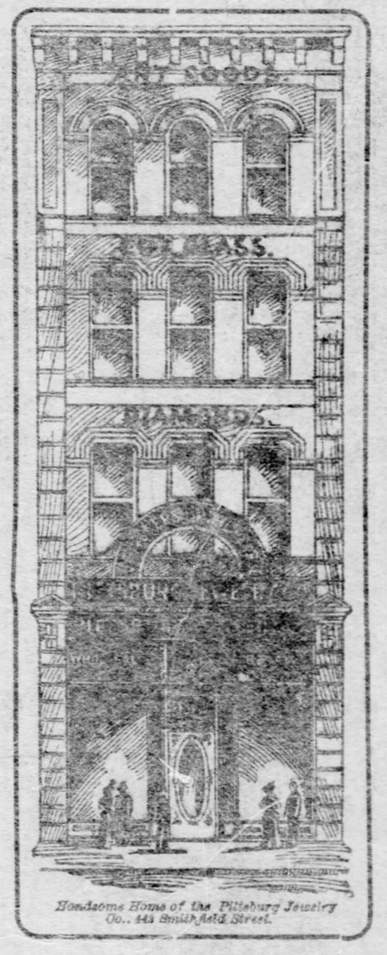
**$25 to $125**

Exquisite Cut Glass Flower Vases—special for this week only

**75c**

Dainty Cut Glass Rose Jars — special for this week only

**75c**



*Handsome Home of the Pittsburg Jewelry Co., 443 Smithfield Street.*

## A Word to Christmas Buyers.

Thanksgiving is but a short time off and from then on until Christmas the rush of Holiday buying continues. Why not make your selection of Christmas gifts before the big rush begins? Shopping will be much more satisfactory and prices less. We shall be pleased to set aside any article in our immense stock from the least expensive to the finest and safely store it for you from now till Christmas upon payment of a very small deposit.

If there's nothing in this announcement suggestive of the right kind of present there are hundreds of other useful and ornamental articles that we'll be pleased to show you. Everybody is welcome whether prepared to buy or not.

## Prices That Defy Competition.

Gentlemen's heavy Belcher Ring—set with magnificent ¼-karat genuine diamond—easily worth $45—special for this week only

**$30.00**

Beautiful Sunburst Brooch—solid gold mounting—diamond center and genuine pearls—sells regularly at $25—as a trade enlivener this week only

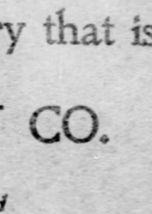
**$15.00**

Solid gold Cuff Links—with small genuine diamond settings—sold most places at $4.50—this week only

**$2.75**

This gentleman's elegant Watch—with silverine Dueber case—celebrated New York, Standard or Trenton movement—real value $5.50—special price this week only ..... $2.98

## Chatelaine Watches.



Lady's Sterling Silver Chatelaine Watch—stem winding and setting—only one to a customer—positively none to dealers—This week only .. $1.98

14-karat solid gold case, (U. S. assay) with genuine white cut diamond in center—Elgin or Waltham movement—priced everywhere at $35—forty of these watches go this week as an advertisement at only ..... $20

## Ladies' 14k Solid Gold Watches—

Elegant hand-engraved case—Elgin or Waltham movement—worth every cent of $25—special price for this week only

**$15**

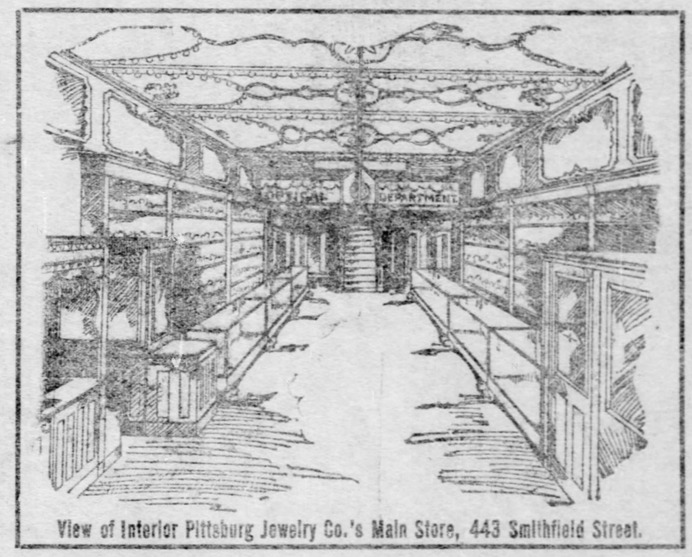
## This Little Beauty

14-karat gold-filled case, with 20-year guarantee; fine American movement—thin model—10 size—warranted perfect timekeeper; regular price of this watch is $12.50—our price this week, only

**$7.50**

## ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT.....

We wish it distinctly understood that while every article bought here is engraved free of charge, there is no necessity for anyone paying fancy prices for this service. Bring in your jewelry, and, instead of charging you 10 cents a letter, which is the customary figure, our price per letter is only 2½c.



View of Interior Pittsburg Jewelry Co.'s Main Store, 443 Smithfield Street.

## Watch Repairing.

Note these prices and remember all work is strictly first-class and is guaranteed for one year.

| | |
|---|---|
| Watch Cleaning, | 50c |
| Main Springs... | 50c |
| Crystals..... | 10c |
| Hands ..... | 10c |

## Jewelry Repairing

Have you rings around without a set? Any kind of stone you want is here at prices upward from 25c.

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|---|---|
| PINS FOR BROOCHES—upwards from ..... | 10c |
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# The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, CHRISTMAS FEATURES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1901.

# CHEERING NEWS FOR THE FARMER

## Bookwalter Says That Our Food Supply Is Fast Running Short.

## DOLLAR CORN WILL SOON RULE MARKET

**He Thinks the Farmer Has Been Discriminated Against by the Government in Favor of Cities, But Nature Is Balancing Accounts.**

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.

WITH corn three times as high as it was four years ago, the Hon. John W. Bookwalter thinks we are approaching a food crisis which may bring about a serious clash between the urban and agricultural population. Mr. Bookwalter has shown his faith by his works, for in the last four years he has not sold a bushel of corn received from the farmers on his western land as rent, and he says he will not sell a bushel this year.

"Corn is going to a dollar a bushel," Mr. Bookwalter said in conversation at the Holland house a few days ago. The crop is not more than 40 per cent of the crop of last year. Today there is not a bushel of surplus corn available in the United States. With such a short crop, corn is going a good deal higher than it is now, and it is selling today at three times as much as it brought four years ago. Today corn is being shipped from Chicago west, instead of going east as it naturally should. There is a shortage of oats, too, and the surplus of wheat is very small. I foresee an era of great prosperity for the farmer. But that means high prices for food and low prices for labor in the cities, and this condition is going to bring us face to face with the problem of the over-population of the great cities of the United States, due to the preemption and homestead laws. To these laws the farmer can trace his lack of prosperity in the last 35 years; and it is the effect of these laws and of the tariff which has made manufacturing prosperous and filled the cities with a population which would have remained on the farm.

"Let us suppose that the conditions for agriculture all over the United States had been what they were in the east and in the Ohio valley. I was brought up on a farm in Indiana. We had timber to contend with there and swamps to fill. In New England they had to clear the land of stones before they could make it productive. A man might in his lifetime clear and cultivate 100 acres of land. If the conditions all over this country had been the same as would not be much further west than the Mississippi today. In the west last year I rented a man 1,250 acres of land. he planted it in sod corn and this year he has a crop from 1,000 acres of it. There is no reason why, with modern mechanical appliances, any man should not clear and cultivate a thousand acres of this level prairie. There it lies, ready for the plow!

**Can't Compete With Gifts.**

"This land the government had been giving away. No such thing was ever seen before in the history of the world. Suppose the government of the United States should build and equip a plant for making steel as good as Carnegie's and should give it to anyone who wanted it without cost. Carnegie couldn't stand that kind of competition. No one could.

"Well, that is just what the government has been doing with the farmer. It has said to the people of the United States: Here are farms to be had for the taking—much easier to cultivate than the farming land of New England or of Pennsylvania or of Ohio. It has thrown open this land to free settlement, until the farms of New England lie idle and you can find a thousand in the eastern states which can be bought for the taxes. Land in the east which was worth $120 an acre is not worth $40 now. In this way the agricultural population of New England has been driven into the cities.

"How many millionaires do you know, by the way, who have made their money farming? A newspaper published last year a list of 3,800 millionaires in the United States. They were all in the cities. There was not a farmer among them. Yet the farmer represents one-half of the population in the United States.

"A Wall street man told me the other day that he knew a farmer who had made a million dollars in Minnesota. We figured out the possibilities of his land. The highest return he could possibly have got from it in the 10 years in which he had made his million, planting it in wheat and allowing a full crop every year, was $700,000. When he deducted the cost of raising his crop, I don't believe he had a dollar left. In fact, he was probably in debt. If he made a million in those 10 years, he made it in something else—not in farming.

**Not a Calamity Howler.**

"I am not a calamity howler; but four years ago, before Prof. Crooks attracted the attention of the world with his prediction that the world was facing the possibilities of a famine, I wrote a letter in which I predicted that the world's capacity for producing food was not keeping pace with the world's increase in population and that it was a question of easily calculable time when the world's supply of food would run short. That is going to be demonstrated in our own country before long. Our population has been increasing very rapidly. It has been a boast with us. At the same time our food-producing capacity has been increased, but not at the same ratio. Now the land available for producing cheap food is about gone. What land is left for settlement in the west is largely land which must be irrigated to make it productive, and that is a slow process and expensive. A few bad crops, as I have said, are going to mean not only that we have no food to export, but that we shall not have enough for our own use. If the state of affairs I have suggested should come about, it it going to create conditions such as have occurred in Europe more than once. The fight is on now in Germany, and we may see German agrarian troubles duplicated here."

Mr. Bookwalter has some ideas which would not be generally accepted concerning the development of agriculture. For example, he says that agriculture has not been aided by machinery. He has traveled through all of Europe and part of Asia, and has just returned from a study of economic conditions in Italy, where he traveled for several thousand miles on a bicycle. He says that in Italy they spade most of the land and beat us in the output.

"Machinery is a hindrance," he said. "We used to get a higher acreage output with the old shovel plow than we do with the latest improved machinery. The Caucasus has the largest per capita export in the world and has no machinery. The hand plow there cuts 18 and 20 inches deep. You cannot get anything like that with a machine plow."

**A New Picture of Queen Louise, of Prussia.**

A new portrait of Queen Louise has just been discovered. Pictures of Prussia's beloved and unhappy queen are numerous, many eminent artists having enshrined her classic beauty. The newly-found likeness is in pastel, and is one of the most beautiful yet found. It is in the possession of a private individual, and the above reproduction is from a drawing by Paul Scholz.

# CAPITAL CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE

## Mrs. Roosevelt's Simplicity of Dress Is Adversely Criticised.

## PRIVATE RECEPTION IN THE WHITE HOUSE

**No Crush Possible During the Present Administration — Sightseers and Vulgar Would-Be's Will Be Turned Away From Doors.**

By FANNIE BRIGHAM.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30.—If the Angel Gabriel were to visit the national capital on some celestial errand he would certainly be criticised for the cut of his clothes and his old-fashioned views in general. Kindly, sensible, well-intentioned Mrs. Roosevelt is no exception to the rule that the higher the mark the more envenomed the shafts that are aimed at it. Her unfortunate statement—that she can dress well on $300 a year—which somehow got into the newspapers has aroused a great deal of unfavorable comment among those extravagant dames whose gloves alone cost more than that sum, to say nothing of flowers, laces, handkerchiefs and other expensive accessories to the toilet.

At a fashionable tea party the other afternoon a bevy of ladies were discussing it. Said one of them—the wife of a well-known legislator: "Why, my boots alone, made on my own last in London, are from $15 to $18 the pair; and of course I am compelled to order several pairs at once to wear with different costumes. And then the matter of corsets! Mme. ——, the only corsetmaker I ever employ, never charges me less than $24 for the most ordinary pair; and one might pay much more, you know, if one were very particular about such things. And then the beautiful silk embroidery which everybody must have this year on all their best gowns is so expensive! Just the little bit that is on this suit cost me $140"—with a careless wave of a daintily gloved hand to indicate a gorgeous robe of hunter's green velvet, with vest and panels, reveres, cuffs and collar thickly besprinkled with silken violets and leaves, embroidered in their natural colors.

**Mrs. Roosevelt's Simple Gowns.**

At a recent afternoon reception given by Mrs. Roosevelt in the White House she was simply but tastefully attired in a gown of soft black silk with collar of pale blue and a bit of fine lace on the bodice. She looked every inch a lady and her manner was perfect. Yet a would-be fashionable matron was guilty of the gross impropriety of criticising her hostess' appearance. "Just look at her!" said she. "My maid dresses better than that every day in the week. One can well believe that she spends only $300 a year on her clothes."

It is safe to say that the present first lady of the land will go on in her own quiet, true-hearted way, quite unaffected by vulgar criticism. She forms her own opinions on most subjects and carries them out. Already she has made decided changes in the social life of the White House and has instituted a new code of etiquette for the coming winter, which, by the way, is likely to exclude more than one woman of wealth whose acquaintance Mrs. Roosevelt does not wish to cultivate. Whispers have already gone abroad of startling refusals to admit certain objectionable females with past histories who have hitherto ridden rough shod, so to say, into the most exclusive circles of national capital society upon no other recommendation than a bank account away up in the millions and ability to give a great many elaborate entertainments with champagne and terrapin galore.

**Vulgar Rich Will Be Turned Down.**

When such women call upon Mrs. Roosevelt they are politely informed by the ushers, who seem to have the black list well in mind, that she is "not receiving" that day. Mrs. McKinley was always good-naturedly willing to satisfy feminine curiosity regarding the White House family, to almost any extent. Anybody might have the satisfaction of a hearty hand-clasp and a few words with the former gentle mistress, with the further privilege of staring at the surroundings and the toilet of the president's wife. Now and then one was so lucky, or so persistent, as to be given liberty to range the house and the conservatories, under the eye of an usher; but that was all there was of it, as Mrs. McKinley was not physically equal to the task of entertaining visitors.

It is altogether different with Mrs. Roosevelt. With her youth, strong will and abundant vitality, she intends to be an active participant in gay society and also to choose her associates. There will be no public crushes in the White House while she is in it, to which Tom, Dick and Harry may come with his female friends and relatives; but a great many smaller card receptions, to which official and desirable people will be bidden, whom the first lady wishes to know. Each of these at homes will have all the charm of a private reception. There will be assisting friends, a cosy tea table, and Mrs. Roosevelt will make herself personally attractive to each individual visitor. The best people of Washington have nothing but praise for the woman who by her previous social experience will elevate the position at the top, which she now holds. They rejoice that at last a president's wife has the nerve to hedge herself about with a social code which the vulgar and pushing must recognize.

**Attractive Home of the Knoxes.**

One of the most attractive homes of the cabinet circle this winter promises to be that of Attorney General and Mrs. Knox, who are now established in the commodious residence of Mrs. George W. Childs, which Mr Knox purchased last spring. Mrs. Knox has long been a leader of Pittsburgh society; and it is safe to predict that she will maintain the reputation she has already achieved. The only daughter of the house is Miss Rebekah Page Knox, who is the fifth daughter in direct descent to bear that Scriptural name. Two years ago she was graduated at a female seminary in New York city. Among her many accomplishments she is a finished and fearless equestrienne, a famous golf and tennis player, and a musician of considerable skill. There are two sons, Martin Reed and Philander Case, Jr., who are still in school. Both Mr. and Mrs. Knox are members of the Protestant Episcopal church.

The wife of Secretary Root will include in her program of winter hospitalities a series of receptions, at which she will be assisted by the wives of leading army officers. These entertainments will have no connection with the regular cabinet receptions.

**Commander of the Army.**

By the way, has anybody in the country got a white horse for sale, that carries with him no suggestion of the traditional red-haired girl? Lieut. Gen. Miles and his staff officers are busily hunting for a milk-white steed, the handsome commander of the army having decided that none other will answer for his use on public occasions of ceremony. They have scoured the regions round about for miles beyond the District of Columbia, but so far with indifferent success. Numbers of so-called white horses have been found, but not one that comes up to requirements. The animal must, of course, be guiltless of spot or blemish, pure white without a single colored hair, exactly 16 hands high and built as a war horse should be. The man who can secure such a paragon in horseflesh, which he is willing to part with, will ingratiate himself forever in the affections of the commander of the army.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, widow of the "Plumed Knight" of Maine, is removing the furniture from her former home in this city, which for several years was leased, furnished, to a wealthy family. She will retain the historic pieces associated with her distinguished husband and place them in a smaller house she has recently purchased in K street.

Representative Beidler of Cleveland, O., who represents the district in which Senator Hanna lives, has arrived in Washington with his family and taken the handsome old Sherman house, which has been vacant since the senator died. It is one of the best residences in the city and the Beidlers are expected to renew its traditions of generous hospitality.

Senator Foraker and family have just returned to their Sixteenth street residence, after months of absence, minus the flower of the flock—the young daughter who was recently married in Cincinnati. Miss Julia Foraker will also go the way of all pretty girls very soon, becoming Mrs. King Wainwright of Philadelphia early in January. That event leaves but one daughter in the home, Miss Louise, the youngest of the trio.

Miss Fannie Fuller, youngest daughter of the chief justice of the supreme court, who was a "bud" only last year and a very popular one, has deserted Washington for the winter. She is now on the high seas, sailing for Italy, where she will spend several months with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Francis. Thus Mrs. Fuller, despite her family of girls, must bear the social "brunt" alone this season—and a good deal is expected of the wife of the chief justice, you know.

The wedding day of Senator J. C. S. Blackburn and Mrs. Mary E. Blackburn has been set for December 10. It will take place in this city, the bride's home, and will be a very quiet affair, witnessed only by near relatives of the couple. After a brief trip to New York, the senator and his bride will return to live in Washington.

Senator Blackburn's daughter, Mrs. Lucille Blackburn Lane—a very wealthy young widow of this city, whose husband died about a year ago—has announced her betrothal to the celebrated Italian sculptor, Chevalier Trentanove. The latter is now abroad, but will sail for this country immediately. The wedding will occur on December 17, at the bride's elegant home in this city, and then the couple will return to Europe for the winter. Mrs. Lane has inherited some valuable interests in London, and it is there they will spend the coming fashionable season. Chevalier Trentanove secured a divorce from a former wife some two years ago and also became an American citizen. He is a Florentine by birth and is understood to have "ancestral halls" with traditions as thick as the ivy upon them. He has recently been appointed by the St. Louis exposition to pass upon works of art offered by European exhibitors and will therefore remain some time abroad.

# WILD RIDE IN A RUNAWAY BALLOON

## Cable Broke and Eight People Were Whirled Toward the Clouds.

## DOUBLY MENACED BY OCEAN AND MOUNTAIN

**Aeronaut's Skill and Presence of Mind Saved the Involuntary Excursionists—One Woman Passenger on the Perilous Journey.**

By E. E. BOWLES.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—Shooting straight into the air for three miles, then a race with the wind above mountains, valleys, forests and lakes, being driven out to sea and back again and finally descending on the wild, forest-clad slope of a mountain 100 miles from the starting point was the experience of eight persons in this city who had expected only an easy ascent of a short 400 yards and then to be drawn to earth by an engine and cable.

It was a "captive balloon" exhibition. The balloon was the one recently at the Buffalo exposition, and is the largest in the United States. It is 198 feet in circumference and 140,000 cubic feet of gas is required to fill it. It can easily accommodate 20 people in its car or basket.

The balloon was moored to 1,200 feet of hempen cable. People paid $1 to ascend the length of the cable and were then drawn down. Several ascents and descents had been made without the slightest hitch and yet the public was timorous.

On the last trip, in addition to the aeronaut, Edward Dudley, there were seven men in the car. They were John H. Swift, a policeman; Walter Leon, a vaudeville actor; Edward Foster, an employe of a music hall; J. F. Leonard, a pattern maker employed in a foundry; C. P. Videcoq, a tailor; M. L. Haworth, a railroad employe; Albert Dodge, a publisher, and Mrs. J. P. Gunsauls, a merchant's wife. There were thousands of people present, and other thousands from windows and housetops were watching the huge silken bag.

Slowly and gracefully the ballon soared upward, dragging after it the 1,200 feet of cable, laughing good-bys being waved from the balloon and returned from the upturned faces of thousands. The balloon reached the end of its tether and the descent began. The rope wound round the iron drum until two-thirds of it had been hauled in, when there was a snap and the huge drum revolved with a multiple "whir-r-r-r." The rope had parted at the winch and the thousands caught their breath with a gasp as the great balloon soared toward the heavens. Women shrieked, some fainted, men shouted with horror.

**Stern Words of Command.**

"Down into the bottom of the basket and keep perfectly quiet. I'll land you safely in an hour—somewhere." The command was uttered in a sharp, tense tone as the great balloon was shooting skyward, straighter and swifter than an eagle's flight. With the lightness of a cat the aeronaut climbed into the rigging and cut away a portion of the neck of the balloon in which the valve cord had been coiled. They were then nearly a mile above the earth and going higher with every tick of the watch. And this with no anchor and not ounce of ballast aboard.

The aeronaut alone knew what it was to be adrift in the ocean of air, but for the moment his greatest care was to quiet the fears of his fellow voyagers. This he did while the balloon was shooting up and up and up.

It was a jolly party that ascended, confident in the knowledge that the thing of iron and steel there on earth had perfect mastery over that thing lighter than the air, that tugged at its bonds. Then came the parting of the hempen cable—a jar like the sudden stopping of an elevator. Then it seemed the balloon stood perfectly still while the whole earth fell and fell and fell.

**The Runaway Balloon in Midair.**

Higher and higher went the balloon, until from the earth it looked like one of those small paper affairs that patriotic citizens send up on the Fourth of July. From the balloon the Spreckles building, a 21-story affair, looked like a fence post; San Francisco resembled an etching and the central part of the state a wall map. Higher the balloon went—on one side a reach of endless ocean, on another the 50-mile stretch of water known as the bay of San Francisco. The aeronaut was searching for an air current that would bear them away from both. He found it at an altitude of about 5,000 feet.

**To Escape Old Ocean's Trap.**

Then came the delicate manipulation of the valve cord on which so many lives hung. He had watched the drift of his huge, rudderless airship through the various currents and knew where flowed the one that would take them away from the watery wastes below. He knew that with only nine persons in the basket the balloon could easily reach an altitude of 30,000 feet or more; away up where the air released its pressure and blood would gush from mouth and nostrils, and ghastly red icicles fringe the bottom of the basket. The balloon must be controlled before that altitude was attained.

He struck a balance somewhere up there over 15,000 feet, more than three miles in the air. But that was the lesser of his problems. The descent must be slow and gradual, the overweight in the basket be so slightly in excess that after striking the current that would drift them southerly they would be carried far out of harm's way before the final descent could be attempted. If they met an obstacle or anything that would interfere with their landing they could not rise above it, for they had no ballast to throw overboard.

They drifted over Goat island; then another current caught them and carried them across the bay, several thousand feet lower and another current brought them back, and it was thought they had started safely on their journey southward. Near San Mateo another creek-like current caught them and out westward and for a short distance they hung above the ocean. The gas yet rushing through the open valve, the balloon continued to descend, though to the occupants of the basket it seemed as though the earth was coming up to meet them.

Up—up—up mounted that heaving ocean now directly below them, while the voyagers, somewhat recovered from their first shock, again grew nervous; they knew that death rode the flat, green plain below them. Nearer and nearer it came, its approach watched with horrible fascination, when suddenly there appeared blotches of brown amid the green and tense nerves relaxed—the southeasterly current had again caught them up and they were soon sweeping over towns and forests.

On and on they swept, racing with the wind and leaving passenger trains behind. A hand's breadth of silver was Merced lake, covering several thousand acres. A part of the country known to be rough and broken appeared to be a level plain and those ribbons of green were deep, forest lined canyons. Down the valley they raced; below them appeared a little black cloud that dissolved to reappear again; it was the smoke of a passenger train. They raced with it for miles and left it behind at Redwood City. From there the balloon turned and sailed through the aid for the coast range of mountains lying hazy down in the west.

The mountains grew larger and larger, a new anxiety to the aeronaut. Would the balloon clear the summit? He could not aid it for lack of ballast. Straight went the balloon for what is known as "The Summit," and straighter for a bald rocky peak, to strike which meant death for all. The peak came on at the rate of 50 miles an hour. They could not clear it; the men braced themselves against the side of the car waiting for the shock with Mrs. Gunsauls on the side of the basket opposite that from which the blow would come. The next instant the aeronaut had thrown his overcoat from the balloon, and it rose—rose barely enough to clear the summit and then dipped again, sweeping down La Honda canyon, the hanging cable almost touching the redwoods.

**Night Now Closing In.**

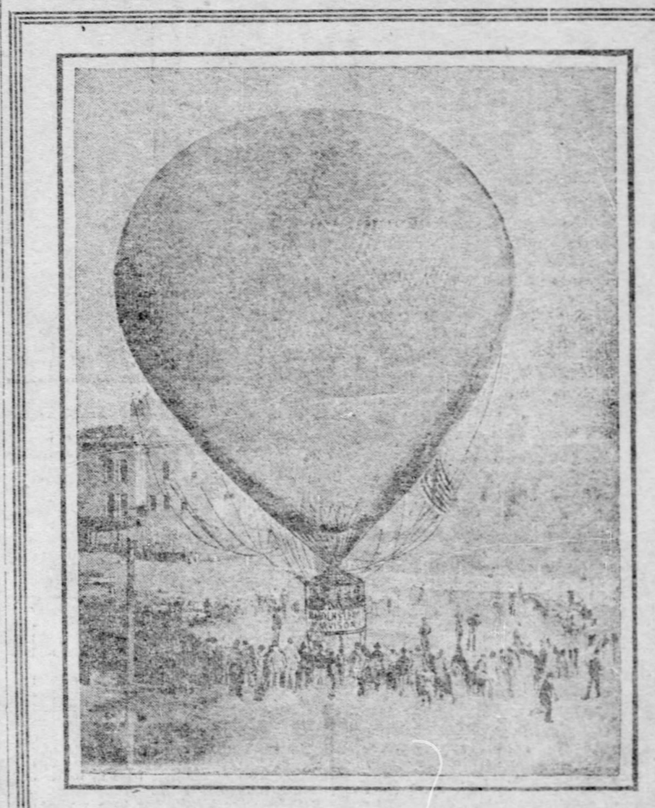
The night was coming up rapidly; already the heavily wooded canyons looked gloomy and fearsome, and the shadows were creeping toward the mountain tops. Directly beneath were rocky mountain slopes and deep canyons hidden under redwoods, many of which were 250 feet tall. The situation was more critical than at any time since the parting of the cable. The current was slowly setting them westward toward the ocean, less than another 30 minutes and they would be directly over the water, with no possible hope of another current to drive them back, with no ballast to throw over in hope of going higher to seek another current.

As they swept along parallel with the mountain and about two-thirds of the way down its slope, they saw ahead of them a small clearing and a ranch house. Before there was any possibility of being heard they began shouting. Soon the rancher came out to see what manner of thing it was that was calling to him from the air, and when he saw the monstrous "thing" with a crowd of men in its talons he stopped in sheer amazement and gazed.

Then the valve was pulled wide open and the balloon sank rapidly. The brok[illegible] cable was touching the ground, and just ahead was the little clearing that promised a safe landing if they had only a trifle more weight.

They yelled and yelled and the moment the rancher understood that his strange visitors were in danger he tackled the cable and tugged at it with all his mountaineer's strength. Probably no man ever before took such long steps as he did. The balloon thus encumbered hesitated, then slowly settled to the ground and the party stepped from the basket as if from an elevator.

The involuntary excursionists were taken that night by stage to Pescadero, a distance of about eight miles. There they took the stage next morning for Redwood City, a distance of 33 miles. At Redwood City they caught a train for this city, where they arrived in the evening. It was 4:30 in the afternoon when the balloon broke away, and exactly 6 o'clock, an hour and a half later, when the descent was made.



**The Balloon Before the Start.**

# FATHER OF FOOTBALL TALKS OF THE GAME

## Eugene V. Baker Now a Prosperous Merchant of California.

## WON YALE VICTORY BY REFORM TACTICS

**Instituted Physical Training, Team Play and Signal Code—Tablet in His Honor Adorns Trophy Room of Old Eli's College.**

By MINOR E. MORROW.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Nov. 26.—Within the broad confines of this bright, bustling busy little sunkissed southern California city, there resides today an ex-Pittsburgher of whom, no doubt, the rising generation of that industrial and manufacturing center of the world, know little about but who, probably, will be very readily remembered by the older heads. I refer to Eugene V. Baker, who for many years past has been a resident of this city, prominently identified in business circles here, and a member of the firm of Burbank & Baker.

**The Father of Football.**

That Eugene V. Baker of this city is fairly entitled to the credit of being the "father of football," is probably known to most of his old friends and acquaintances back in Pittsburgh, but to few, if any, of the younger element and football enthusiasts of the Gas city.

Twenty-five years ago the spirit of rivalry brought Yale and Harvard together, and for the first time in its history the former team snatched victory from the crimson boys, after having been forced to go down to ignominious defeat in the year previous at the hands of the Harvard players. To Eugene V. Baker, who was then a resident of Pittsburgh, but attending Yale, and who was elected captain of the Yale blues in 1876, was given the credit for the victory, for it was under his management that Yale won the famous game in that year.

**Remembered by Yale Fraternity.**

In the handsome gymnasium at Yale on the walls of the beautiful and historic "trophy room," there has been erected a handsome bronze tablet in honor of "Captain Baker and the Champion Football Team of 1876."

In the fall of 1876 Baker was chosen captain of the Yale university team. There was no Phoenix-like business in this case, for not even the ashes of Yale football hopes remained and the game was at its lowest ebb. Here it will be seen how deservedly Eugene V. Baker is entitled to the honor of being the "Father of the Modern American Football Game." First he instituted a system of physical training to develop his men along certain lines. Next he appropriately clothed his men, originating the uniforms. His next move was to develop a system of interference, crude, probably, compared with the present system, but mighty effective in '76. Capt. Baker next conceived the idea of putting the ball into play by the "snap back" system.

**Instituted the Team Play.**

Team play was the next feature of the game devised by Capt. Baker. At that time there was no secret signal code, but for the first time one man directed the plays and every man was a part of the whole machine, over which the captain was absolute director.

In those days there were no oval football in the country, so Yale practiced with the old round rubber ball until shortly before the match, when Harvard loaned her an old one. The problem of how to inflate the ball after it arrived at Yale was at first a poser for the students, but this difficulty was overcome by calling in the old gray-headed professor of the scientific school, who, with the aid of a large air pump from the physical laboratory, performed the operation.

**The Great Contest of '76.**

November 18, 1876, brought the victorious and confident Harvard eleven to New Haven to administer another dose of whitewash or garlic to the home team. A big, bitter dose of the latter was administered, but Harvard did the gulping down act. Just how bitter the dose was the crimson men knew who had never felt the sting of defeat, and those who backed their college 100 to 1. Harvard fought hard and made a desperate effort to score, but from all accounts Harvard wasn't in it for a minute.

There have been many illustrious names connected with the great game since 1876, and many brilliant victories have been won against seemingly insurmountable odds, but there is no doubt that in dramatic intensity of interest, the Harvard-Yale game of 1876 will never be duplicated. Nor has there ever been a man connected with the game who deserves so much credit for pluck, resource, intelligence and all-around ability, as Eugene V. Baker, of the class of '77, formerly a resident of Pittsburgh, but now a resident of Los Angeles.

## TURKISH VEGETARIANS.

**They Are Men of Muscle, Though Meat Cuts No Figure in Their Menu.**

A biographer of the first Napoleon mentions the abstemiousness of the great conqueror, who often "dined on a chicken wing, and on that frail support flew through Europe in a cloud of blood and fire." It is a perhaps still more significant fact, says Relix D. Oswald, in What to Eat, that millions of truculent Turks are practically vegetarians.

"There are no butcher shops in the Turkish towns of some fairly prosperous districts of Asia Minor," says the traveler Vambery, "though there are markets and shops abounding with fruit and vegetables. Truck gardening pays better than stock raising, and the few cattle dealers export their steers and supply local customers only with milch cows."

Yet these frugal followers of the Prophet are the stoutest bipeds of our latter day world. In wrestling tricks the "terrible Turks" who occasionally star our cities, are apt to be matched by our professionals, but, on the whole, the male subjects of the sultan have no physical rivals on the three Caucasian continents. Syrian peasants will shoulder a 200-pound grain bag, and carry it to town across steep mountain trails, and three or four turbaned longshoremen would undertake to tackle an upright piano, frame, packing cloth and all, and lug it from the Skutari steamboat landing to the hill top villa of some wealthy merchant. Yet they breakfast on a handful of figs and dine (in the evening) on boiled rice, griddle cakes, syrup, nuts, salad and fruits. No wine, no beer, often even no coffee.

**With the Dessert.**

Father—Well, Johnnie, how far have you got in arithmetic?

Johnnie—Fractions.

Father—Well, do you like them?

Johnnie—I certainly prefer almonds and raisins for dessert.

**New Plan to Fight Fires.**

A novel project at Rouen is the placing of electric fire-extinguishing pumps in different parts of the town, with switches to take current from the wires of the street railway when a fire occurs

# RANDOM · RECOLLECTIONS · OF · HALF · A · CENTURY

## WASHINGTON THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CITY OF THE WIDE WORLD

### Transformed in Forty Years From Dilapidation and Mud to Elegance in Architecture and Streets—The Old Social and Political Circles.

By COL. A. K. McCLURE.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

A RECENT visit to our national capital, now the most beautiful city of the world, impressively recalls the stride of magnificent improvement that has lifted Washington out of its disjointed and generally repulsive condition of 40 years ago. Its grand thoroughfares of today were then often almost impassable during unfavorable seasons, and the capital was a mob of soldiers, contractors and adventurers. I have seen army mule teams stalled in the mud of Pennsylvania avenue, then, as now, its finest thoroughfare. It then had here and there stately hotels and business houses, sandwiched in between rag-tag and bob-tail styles of structure which would now disgrace a Washington alley. The White House, the treasury building, the capitol and the interior building were then the only imposing official edifices of the nation. Seward began his great work as secretary of state in a tumble-down brick building attached to one end of the treasury, and Cameron and Wells began the huge task of constructing an army and navy in a battered and shattered brick building that has since been replaced by a magnificent structure for the same departments and the secretary of state. The city was a vast mass of straggling buildings with little architectural display and few signs of permanent business activity and wealth. The capitol then stood in its present colossal and beautiful proportions with the exception of the dome; that was not completed until the war was nearly or quite ended. The Washington monument, not half finished, stood during the war in the painful solitude that told the story of the nation's failure throughout a century to complete its tribute to the Father of the Republic. Street railways were unknown, and the seething mob was the chief feature of the citadel of the power of the republic.

### Cabinet Did Not Trust Lincoln.

Lincoln had been inaugurated as president only a few months before the civil war had called out hundreds of thousands of grim reapers in the harvest of death, and neither he nor any two members of his cabinet had a clearly-defined policy for the government to maintain the unity of the states. About the only thing on which the cabinet was in entire accord was in accepting Abraham Lincoln as entirely unequal to his great duties, and a number of them but ill concealed that conviction from the president himself. Seward felt that he was the great leader of the Republican party, and asserted himself to the extent of suggesting the provocation of a foreign war, with himself as dictator in its management, and the proposition was made directly to Lincoln. Most of his cabinet were personal strangers to him, and no one had sustained anything like intimate relations with him. He was without experience in national affairs, having served only a single term in congress without distinction, and that was twelve years before he became president. Every statesman of the party, and every military officer of prominence who hoped to become a great chieftain, had a policy of his own, and it was difficult to find any two of them who agreed in all material details. I recall many visits to Washington in the very early days of the war, when a dispassionate examination of the conditions presented made almost every hope for the republic perish in despair. There were mobs of office-seekers, who clamored with all the volubility of spoilsmen; there were mobs of contractors inspired by the single purpose to rob the government in what they regarded as its dying agonies, and the adventurer and the adventuress plied their vocations on every hand. The one man who stood apparently alone in heroic hopefulness and tireless patience was Abraham Lincoln. He had faith in God, in free government, in the people and in himself. I can never forget the mingled pathos and earnestness with which I once heard him define his attitude as one who was sitting in a vast temple hearing the clamor of those who wanted to enter and enjoy it, when its consuming flames were kissing the heavens. He had no policy, because it was for events and conditions to dictate the policy of the government. He calmly waited, quietly and patiently forebore with the complaints and importunities of others, and in the fullness of time he gave the people back a reunited country, with freedom universal within its domains, and sealed his great work with his blood when the assassin laid him low.

### The Dual City of Washington.

Washington at that time consisted of two entirely different communities, divided by official and social lines. Georgetown, which is now simply a pretty suburb of our great capital, was then the center of culture, refinement and social exclusiveness. It had welcomed the earlier presidents who came with the bluest blood of Virginia to grace official circles, but when the corncob pipe and the stone jug came with Jackson an impassable chasm was made between the social and the political circles of the capital. They were somewhat mingled under Van Buren and Tyler and Polk and Taylor, but when the ungainly form of the rail splitter came to the White House, alien to the aristocratic circles of Georgetown alike by birth and conviction, the social rulers of the capital paid little tribute to the political powers beyond playing the part of spy to give prompt information to the enemies of the republic of the movements of the government. Lincoln had no time and less inclination for social recognition, and I have seen his presidential carriage on the streets of the capital driven by a coachman not only without semblance of livery, but fitly clad to hold the reins of a night hawk. The first story of the national capitol was converted into a vast bakery to feed the brave boys in blue who were organized to fight the battle for the union, and confusion and dilapidation were visible on every hand.

Gen. Winfield Scott was then regarded by all as the bulwark of safety for the republic. He was the hero of two wars, was a major general in the army before I was born, and was accepted by the entire country as the great captain of the age. I saw him for the first time the morning after the surrender of Sumter, when I had been summoned as chairman of the military committee of the senate to accompany Gov. Curtin to Washington for consultation with the president, Gen. Scott and Secretary Cameron. It was known that he was feeble physically; that he was unable to mount a horse because of a spinal affection, but it was generally believed that his mental faculties were unabated. The conference was brief, as all agreed as to the duty to be performed by Pennsylvania; but I was anxious to see much more of the great hero who had been one of my idols from earliest boyhood. He stood in the window overlooking the Potomac to the Virginia hills beyond, and I saw his gray eye, which was greatly dimmed by the waste of years, moisten with scalding tears as he pointed to Virginia, his home—the state to which he had been taught to maintain allegiance—and in a tremulous voice express his apprehension that Virginia would now join the secession movement. He was undoubtedly thoroughly loyal, but it was sorrow's crown of sorrow for him to draw his sword against Virginia. He remained with Gov. Curtin and myself a considerable time, during which the conditions of the country, the dangers of Washington and the questions of war were generally discussed, and it soon became painfully evident that the old chieftain had outlived his days of usefulness, and that he was utterly unequal to the appalling task he had accepted. I well remember when we descended the stairs after leaving the president's room Gov. Curtin throwing up both hands and exclaiming: "My God, the country is at the mercy of a dotard!" That Scott most patriotically attempted to perform his duties was never questioned, but he was so visibly outgeneraled in the first battle of the war by the division of his command, while the enemy united against inferior numbers and won the victory, that the question of his displacement became only one of time. Soon thereafter he retired and lived to see and rejoice over a reunited country.

### Stanton Thought Lincoln Incapable.

The situation in Washington at that time as generally accepted by intelligent observers was very tersely presented by Mr. Stanton's private letters to ex-President Buchanan. Stanton had been in the Buchanan cabinet during the closing months of the term, and wrote many private letters to his old friend and chief, portraying what he called "the painful imbecility of Lincoln" and the "venality and corruption" which seemed to pervade the different departments of the government, and which, as he expressed it, could not be improved "until Jeff Davis turns out the whole concern." In one letter to Buchanan, written after the defeat of Bull Run, he said that, "in less than 30 days Davis will be in possession of Washington." Stanton was then the close friend and adviser of Gen. McClellan, and it was well known in the administration circles and to Lincoln himself that Stanton earnestly urged McClellan to overthrow the constitutional government because of weakness and incapacity, and declare himself dictator. One year later Stanton became the great war minister under Lincoln, whom he had never met since Lincoln's inauguration as president until he was summoned to the White House to receive his commission charging him with the war portfolio.

The men whose names have been immortalized by achievements in our civil war were then unknown to fame. McClellan was chief engineer of a western railroad, and received his first military commission for the civil war from the governor of Ohio, which gave him command of a small army that operated in Western Virginia, where he won several victories over small bodies of undisciplined troops in action which two years later would hardly have been regarded as a skirmish. Grant was clerk in the tanning establishment of his father and brother in Galena, earning $800 a year, a salary that was made more liberal because of his relations to his employers and of his own necessities rather than because of the value of his services. Sherman had just resigned his position as teacher in a military school in Louisiana because of his impetuous hostility to secession, and regarded himself as very comfortably fixed in St. Louis as officer of a street railway company, with a salary of $2,500. Sheridan was a lieutenant on the frontier, and when he heard of the war he whirled his cap over his head after the manner of the then wild and woolly west, and said: "Here's for a captain's commission or a soldier's grave." Meade was a captain serving as an engineer on the northwestern lakes, and Thomas was a captain whose Virginia birth and severely modest reticence gave him hesitating promotion when the regular army was increased. Farragut and Porter had not risen above the position of commander, and were unknown to fame. Dewey had just reached the rank of lieutenant in the navy, as had Benham and Ramsey. Sampson and Schley were only masters, and Clark was a cadet at the naval academy.

### Slated Heroes All Fell Down.

Of those then prominent in the army, from Scott down, who were relied upon as the men who should become chieftains in the great battle for the maintenance of the union, not one was among the recognized heroes of the war when peace finally came at Appomattox. In Greeley's "American Conflict," the first volume of which gives a very concise history of the causes which produced the war, and the second presents as correct a story in brief of the achievements as could be given at that time, there are two full-page engravings bearing the same title. In the first volume the heroes of the union are grouped around Scott and the faces are McClellan, Fremont, Banks and others, and in the second volume a like group of the heroes of the war is presented that does not contain a single face that is given in the first. The leading southern generals as a rule held their positions and emerged from the war having fulfilled the expectations of their people in heroism, while the union armies never had permanent commanders who held their positions and won advancement, until Grant and Sherman started out in the memorable campaigns of 1864. Thus during the first three years of the war there was always a large element of distrust caused by our military commanders. The army of the Potomac, that made the most heroic record of any army, in any war, considering that commander after commander failed, was led to final victory by the tanner from Galena.

When the Thirty-seventh congress first met in special session July 4, 1861, the seats of Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas were vacant in both senate and house, and the men who fought the greater battles in the national councils for the maintenance of the army, the preservation of the national credit and the reconstruction of the severed states have nearly all passed away. I can recall the name of but one man in the congress of 1861 who is now in the national legislature. Galusha A. Grow, now congressman-at-large from Pennsylvania, was speaker of the first war congress, and is the only one of all the statesmen of forty years ago who will meet with the coming congress. If he shall live to serve out his present term he will retire on the 4th of March, 1902, just fifty years after having first entered congress as the successor of David Wilmot. He will not only be alone in the next congress as a national legislator who met the shock of civil war, but I cannot recall the name of one of his associates in the Pennsylvania delegation who is now among the living.

### High Standard of Statesmanship.

Discordant as were the councils of the Republican leaders, the imperious necessities of the varied conditions which confronted them compelled unity of action, and the great struggle of eight years, covering the period of the war and reconstruction under President Johnson, developed a standard of statesmanship that has certainly never been surpassed at any period of the nation's history since the fathers of the republic founded it, and was not more than equaled even by those who reared the present great structure of free government. Stephens became the commoner of the war and ruled with imperial power, and he ever had around him a galaxy of brilliancy and heroic representatives, who in every emergency yielded all to the cause of the Union. In the senate the names of Trumbull of Illinois, Grimes and Harlan of Iowa, Fessenden of Maine, Sumner and Wilson of Massachusetts, Chandler of Michigan, Henderson of Missouri, Kluge and Harris of New York, Sherman and Wade of Ohio, and Anthony of Rhode Island, were made to stand out among the most lustrous in American statesmanship. They had even greater problems to solve than had the Fathers of the Republic, and they accomplished what had never been attained in the history of civilized nations—the reunion of divided states which had maintained the most heroic war of history for four long years. All such wars of the past left victors and vanquished as masters and subject, but in five years after peace was attained the confederate chieftain became a national lawmaker, and later sat in the cabinet of the conqueror of Lee.

With the restoration of peace and the reunion of the states came the first great impetus for the improvement of our national capital. The colossal Goddess of Liberty that was mounted on the dome of our beautiful capitol structure came just in time to proclaim the complete reunion of the states so long drenched in fraternal conflict. The District of Columbia was dignified by the creation of a complete local government, embracing a governor and local legislature, and the Republican congress, to be consistent with its policy, gave universal suffrage to the residents of the district, by which the colored population, largely illiterate, became the controlling political power. Governor Cook inaugurated the new government with imposing ceremonies, but soon found that his task was a most ungracious one because of the reckless legislative authority. Governor Shepherd accepted the succession, and he did in Washington what Caesar did for Rome, who found the City of Seven Hills in brick and left it in marble.

### A Man Ahead of His Time.

Shepherd was in advance of his time in his grand conceptions of what our national capital should be, and must be in time. That he had to deal with corrupt authority is not doubted, but he made the best use of his power that was possible, and he literally created the present beautiful city of Washington, with its wide and well-paved streets, its magnificent angles, its green shades and its grand monuments. He aroused fearful antagonism, was violently assailed as a corruptionist, and finally literally driven from his authority and home and popular government abolished; but how many are there in Washington today who do not point with pride to the achievemnts of Gov. Shepherd? He gave up his home in the capital that he had beautified, soiled in reputation and broken in fortune, and since then he has been away in the mountains of Mexico. When recently in the land of the successors of the Aztecs I made special inquiry about Gov. Shepherd, and would gladly have visited him had it been possible, but I found that he was away in the mountains hundreds of miles distant, and could be reached only by traveling nearly one hundred miles of mountains, without even a wagon road. He has acquired fortune, and seems to have no desire to return to the city that he so grandly embellished as to make it the pride of the nation and command the homage of the world. I never drive over the elegant streets of Washington and witness the succession of beautiful views constantly presented without thinking kindly of Gov. Shepherd, and feeling more than willing to forgive him for all the faults of which he was accused, even if the charges had been somewhat warranted. I think it only just to say that he was more sinned against than sinning, and that his name should linger in the grateful memories of every resident of our national capital.

### The Ravages of Time.

I recently met in the White house and had a pleasant chat with the President of the United States, sitting in the same window in which I had first met Gen. Scott just 40 years ago, when the thunders of civil war appalled the country. The present president was then not three years old, and in emerging from the executive mansion I met the secretary of state, silvered with age and a halting step that told the story of broken health. I first saw him in the White house as a handsome and unusually bright boy hardly out of his teens, whose chief concern seemed to be the cultivation of a then stubbornly hesitating mustache. He has since then taken high rank in American literature, honored the country as minister to the first court of Europe, and now commands the confidence of the country as the premier under two presidents. Most of the members of the cabinet were too young to make any record for themselves during the severe trial in the flame of battle for the preservation of the Union, and only a few of the old veterans of field and forum now linger around the departments or tell the thrilling story of war times at the clubs and in social circles. The Washington of today is an entirely new city transformed from the bleak desolation and confusion of 1861, and a new generation wields the power of the government in every department of authority over the most intelligent, progressive and prosperous nation the world has ever known.

## THE OLD UNITED STATES HOTEL

### Famous Hostelry of Long Ago and Memories Clinging About It.

By DAVID LOWRY.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

HOW many readers of The Gazette can remember the United States hotel in its palmy days, when the passenger packets and freight boats arrived and departed daily—the latter in great numbers? How many can remember the general appearance of the long, wide porches whereon multitudes of pushing, struggling, merry-making travelers and townsmen gathered when the boats came in and went out?

If you were going to Philadelphia or New York—anywhere east—you had only once choice—the canal. For the coaches were getting out of date. The writer can only remember one man who stuck to the saddle. And he recalls one or more who rode horseback all the way from Terre Haute, on the Wabash, who said the canal was like heaven. He left his horse behind when he went to Philadelphia the second time.

Passengers clambered carefully down steps from the wide porch to the passenger boats; climbed up them daily.

When they passed under the arched stone bridge on Penn street, they left the city behind them.

Draw a line from Liberty down Eleventh street to the Allegheny river and you have the canal. If you prolong the line across the river you have the aquaduct, a covered bridge, with passage ways on either side for horses and men: The old "dock," as it was called, eternally dripping, with huge leaks at intervals, a place where boys dove from into the river; where a rainbow could be seen under its arches the greater part of the day when the sun shone brightly.

Draw another line from the Central elevator parallel with Penn street down two-thirds of the way to Tenth street, you have the first basin, or arm, of the canal. It was used by everybody, but most convenient for the leading commission merchants. Their warehouses, immense buildings in those days, extended along the canal to Penn and down Penn street a considerable distance.

Below the United States hotel were a series of warehouses constructed in the same manner—huge sheds—where there was ample room for all manner of goods. All the goods shipped by canal; all that were shipped east to Pittsburgh and west to this city; all that passed through the city, were housed here unless boats were ready to receive them when they came.

### Signs Were Unanimous.

The owners or occupants of the great warehouses were "commission and forwarding merchants." And lest the public might not be aware of the fact, it was announced on all the signs.

Just at the side of the United States hotel another basin or arm of the canal extended down to Tenth. Opposite it another basin ran up to Slocums alley, making a huge T in the canal there. Another basin extended from the canal north of Penn down half way to Tenth street.

These basins were of the same depth as the canal, but a little wider. The warehouses along Penn to Tenth had offices on Penn; another row of commission houses extended from within thirty feet of the canal at Eleventh down Liberty to Tenth street.

On the corner of Liberty and the canal, on the west side of the canal, was a building occupied fifty-six years ago, possibly fifty-eight, by Mr. Hunker, who was one of the leading, and a little later became the leading, confectioner of the two cities. He located afterward on the east side of Wood street, midway between Fifth and Diamond. The big fire of 1845 "singed" him and the neighbors below him. His goods were ruined.

An arched stone bridge similar to that on Penn was built over the canal on Liberty street. At that point the canal made an obtuse angle, extending along Grant to Seventh street, where the tunnel began. Grant street then continued in a straight line to Liberty. This portion of the canal in reality was never much more than a basin. The writer saw a very few boats pass under Seventh street. Boys passed through the tunnel in skiffs frequently. As time passed it fell into disuse; became a skating pond for boys and enticed the venturesome to paddle through it on boards in summer.

### River Banks Obstructed.

Mr. David Bruce, one of the most successful attorneys that ever practiced at the Allegheny bar, recalls the time when two acquaintances who went down the river on a venture in a small flatboat induced him to accompany them. The locks near the Monongahela were obstructed by decaying matter, some of it animal (dead dogs and cats and rats); much time was lost in the locks that the best part of a day was consumed.

From Seventh street to Washington the entire ground on the southeast side was occupied by large warehouses. Kier & Jones (Samuel M. Kier and B. F. Jones, of Jones & Laughlins), occupied the greater portion of the warehouse on the east side. They may have occupied all of it at one time. Henry Graff, father of the family later identified with various industries, occupied the portion of the house facing on Washington street in 1851-'54.

The names of the old commission merchants have faded from the writer's memory; but the name of Malcolm Leech, a man whose reputation was unsullied by word or act, stood over an office many years on Penn avenue, opposite the office of the railway. Taafe & O'Conner also were prominent commission and forwarding merchants. For some reason unknown to the writer the warehouses on the north side of Liberty fell into early disuse. The lower end of the block, opposite the Mansion house, had the preference.

D. Leech & Co., John McFadden & Co., William Bingham—these names were recalled also as among the most prominent commission and forwarding merchants in the forties and early fifties.

There was a western transportation line, Bingham's line, and a Pennsylvania and Ohio line. It is impossible to recall the number of freight boats that entered and departed from the city in a week. There were many open boats or flats. Salt was transported in these frequently. The flats were covered with huge tarpaulins in bad weather. What the tonnage was cannot be estimated by the writer. Possibly the freight boats carried from fifty to sixty tons.

The basins referred to were used by the commission merchants—they were indispensable. There the boats were loaded and unloaded.

### Market Along the Canal.

The portion of the canal reaching from Liberty to Seventh about 1847 became a regular market when the canal was open. Farmers living near the canal at a distance of sixty miles or more from the city sent their products to Pittsburgh by canal. Gradually a great deal of garden truck came into the city that way. In the fruit season, indeed, all through the seasons for farmers' produce, everything grown on a farm was brought into the city to this point. Grant street, from the Liberty street bridge to Seventh street, was a market place.

The largest quantities of tomatoes brought into the Pittsburgh market were brought on the canal from the neighborhood of Freeport and Tarentum in the latter part of the forties. They were not fully appreciated until the early fifties, when they were sold in larger quantities by farmers on the boats moored at the point referred to.

The fact was impressed upon the writer by the needs of a large household. The Diamond market had few tomatoes comparatively.

The sharp angle made by Grant and Liberty had a base in what was then known as Eighth street. Just at the point of the angle a swinging sign told the public that Robert Craddock presided over "The Good Intent House," a noted resort in its day. When the tide of trade fairly pushed the hay wagons and cow market off the foot of Fifth avenue and Liberty, Pat McKenna, the shrewdest and wittiest auctioneer that ever swung a gavel in the city, was compelled to voice his opinion of the weaknesses of human nature generally, but especially the unwisdom of those who failed to discern promptly the quality of the live stock he sold on Eighth street.

It was there Davy Blythe discerned the rare "points" he perpetuated in the ribs and joints delineated in his "Horse Fair."

Just below Clarke & Thaw's warehouse, on the north side of Penn street, was a large vacant lot reaching down to within thirty odd feet of Wayne, or Tenth street. At least 150 feet back from the street stood a hotel with a well-patronized bar. Unless possibly that in the Monongahela house, no bars were as well patronized as the bar in the old Mansion house and the bar in the United States hotel.

### An Old-Time Circus Ground.

The hotel was under the charge of a Mr. Broadhurst many years. The ground in front of the hotel was rented year after year for a score or more of years to proprietors of menageries and circuses. These were always separate enterprises down to the fifties. Then some brilliant showman combined them. The aeronauts in early days always ascended from the yard referred to. Clayton, the first successful balloonist, only ascended once from the yard on Liberty street.

In the rear of the hotel on Penn street numerous forest trees grew, and some remained undisturbed as late as the sixties. When public meetings were less desirable in front of the hotel than in the rear, the public assembled in the grove. The speakers' stand was on the river side. And there stood Sam Houston the last time the writer saw him. It was his second visit to Pittsburgh in answer to an invitation to speak. He had passed through the city once before on his way to Washington.

When General Harrison was pitted against Van Buren, the writer imagined all the horses in the country had come to Pittsburgh. The vacant lot in front of the Mansion house, the grove in the rear, Penn street, as far as the eye could reach east and west, was full of men on horseback. Every horse had strands of buckeyes around its neck; many had strands around the body, while the riders without exception had strings of buckeyes around them.

The men from the "Buckeye" state set the pace—everybody imitated them in the "Hard Cider" campaign, a campaign in which people quit work (few were pressed with work of any kind) and gave all their time to "talking politics" and singing campaign songs.

### It Was Even So.

Brendetto, the king of bandits, ordered his men to search the prisoners and relieve them of their valuables.

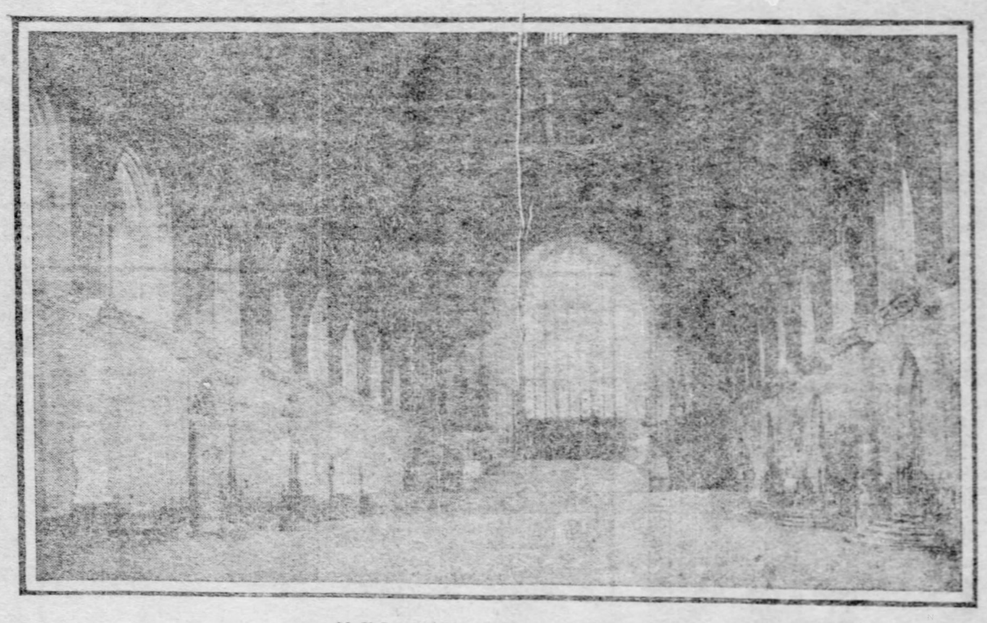
"Spare me, sir," cried one, a sinister-looking individual, "I am one of the profesh. I served in this very band under the reign of your predecessor."

"I spare none!" cried Brendetto. "This is the reign that falls alike upon the just and the unjust."

How many men will tell the truth if by so doing they will lose a dime?

No man has yet been found smart enough to thwart God's plans.

## HISTORIC WESTMINSTER HALL



Hall Room Shows Ravages of Time.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—It has been discovered that the ceiling of historic Westminster Hall, famous as one of the finest pieces of such woodwork in the world, is in a dangerous condition. A recent inspection, made largely as a matter of form, revealed that portions of the great oaken rafters which support the roof have rotted until they are now practically in powder. Unless something is done soon there is no telling when the whole ceiling may come tumbling down.

The famous hall, which forms a part of the Houses of Parliament, is one of the oldest and most historic in the world, and is said to have one of the largest roofs not supported by pillars. Built in 1397, it was even then considered a marvel of workmanship, and a writer of the Middle Ages speaks of its "cobwebless beams," referring to the fact that the "hammar beams," as they are called, were made of Irish oak, in which it was supposed that spiders could not live.

The original hall was built by William Rufus in 1097. Having been destroyed by fire, it was rebuilt by Richard II., at which time the present oaken roof was constructed. It was repaired in 1820 with the wood of an old British warship.

It was in Westminster Hall that the first English Parliaments were held, there the kings were crowned, and there too the Courts of King's Bench, Exchequer and Chancery used to sit. At this time, a part of the great hall was also given up to the stalls of small tradesmen, booksellers, seamstresses and law stationers, most of them women, and a terribly austere crier was stationed about midway between the vendors and the legal lights, and occasionally bellowed in a loud voice: "Silence to be kept among women and lawyers!"

A fire that threatened to burn the hall a second time once broke out, totally destroying the little stalls. On the other hand it was no uncommon thing for the whole place to be flooded, for the flooring was below the Thames level and occasionally when the river had been swollen by rains the occupants of the hall were to be seen paddling around in boats.

Perhaps more history has been made in Westminster Hall than in any other single place in Great Britain. There sat the Parliament that condemned Charles I. to death, and that which acclaimed Cromwell, whose head was eight years later exposed on one of the pinnacles of the hall. There William Wallace was tried, and Sire Thomas More, and Anne Boleyn; there the seven years' trial of Warren Hastings was held, and there, years later, the body of Gladstone lay in state.

It was at the coronation banquets held in Westminster Hall that the King's Champion used to enter on horseback, clad in complete armor, flung down his gauntlet and challenged any one to dispute his royal master's title to the throne. This ceremony last took place after the coronation of George IV.

It has been suggested that future openings of Parliament should be held in the historic room, as last spring the chamber of the House of Lords proved not nearly adequate to accommodating both peers and members of the House of Commons. It has even been rumored that his Majesty has been seriously considering making the hall the scene of a portion of the coronation program.

## PIONEER DAYS

A department devoted to the early history of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

### BIRTHPLACE OF FORBES.

#### Something About Home and Family of Founder of Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, in its progress along artistic lines, will one day possess a statue of Gen. John Forbes. Of all the heroes of colonial times he especially deserves a memorial in this community. It was his skill, courage and persistency, against great obstacles and while he was the victim of a mortal disease, that drove the French from Ft. Duquesne and won the site of Pittsburgh for Anglo-Saxon civilization.

It is singular that the historians of Pennsylvania and of the colonial wars have made no effort to develop the circumstances of Forbes' life previous to his coming to America. All have been content with the brief biography printed in the Philadelphia Gazette of March 15, 1759, four days after his death. This meager notice shows that his military record in Europe must have been highly meritorious, enabling him to rise to such a position as lieutenant colonel commanding the famous Scots Grays. Even so good an authority as Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography misspells the name of the soldier's birthplace.

John Forbes was born of good family, at Pittencrieff, in Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1710. Here are some contributions from "The Annals of Dunfermline," by Dr. Ebenezer Henderson, Glasgow, 1878:

Pittencrieff is an ancient estate, on the southwestern border of the city of Dunfermline. The name is from the Gaelic, "pit-an-croibh," hollow of the wood. A part of the estate consisted of a beautiful glen, through which ran the stream called the Tower burn. On the eastern side of this winding stream stood an ancient fort, which gave the name to the Scottish city. Dun-ferm-line means, fort of the crooked linn or stream. Pittencrieff house stood on a hillside, looking across the glen to the old palace which was long the residence of the Scottish kings.

There are records of Pittencrieff as early as the thirteenth century. The house in which John Forbes was born was built by Sir Alexander Clark about 1610. In later years it became the residence of the earl of Dunfermline. A record of 1701 shows that the proprietor of Pittencrieff in that year was Col. John Forbes. He was probably the father of the founder of Pittsburgh. In 1715 the owner of the estate was "the Lady Pittencrieff." This indicates that the elder Forbes died soon after the birth of his son John. The Dunfermline town records further show that the proprietor of the estate in 1722 was Arthur Forbes, referred to, in 1749, as Col. Arthur Forbes. Arthur was, therefore, the elder son and inherited the estate. For the younger son there was nothing but a profession. He was educated to be a physician, but that did not suit him and he purchased a minor commission in the Scots Greys and became a soldier.

In 1740 a third story was added to Pittencrieff house, the stone for it being taken from the ruins of the royal palace. In 1763 Col. Arthur Forbes sold the estate to Capt. Archibald Grant for £11,000. A near neighbor of the Forbses at Pittrran house was Sir Peter Halket, commander of the Forty-fourth regiment, who was slain, with his son James, in Braddock's defeat.

### Bouquet's Name.

The definite location of the Carnegie Technical school in Oakland will cause frequent reference to Bouquet street, which will be the western boundary of the school property. I wish to call attention to the fact that nearly all the Pittsburgh newspapers misspell the name Bouquet by omitting the "u" in the first syllable. It is impossible to find either reason or excuse for the misspelling. In the absence of any other guide the common noun "bouquet" ought to suggest the form. But other guides are at hand.

The city directory gives the correct spelling. So do the signs on the street lamps at the Bouquet street crossings of Forbes and Fifth avenues. The street was dedicated by the city as Bouquet. It was named in honor of Col. Henry Bouquet, a valiant Swiss officer in the British service, who commanded under Forbes in the campaign against Ft. Duquesne, defeated Guyasuta's Indian horde at Bushy run and was for several years in command at Ft. Pitt. When the blockhouse at Ft. Pitt was erected in 1764 Col. Bouquet caused his name and the date to be cut in a stone over the doorway. There it may be seen today, in plain letters, "Col. Bouquet." This stone for many years rested in the wall at the head of the first stairway in City hall, and the spelling ought to be familiar. Many of the colonel's letters are in the state's archives in Harrisburg, and his own signature is always "Bouquet." It is so in all cyclopedias and in all standard works of history, such as Parkman's "Montcalm and Wolf," and President Roosevelt's "Winning of the West." The name of this gallant soldier should be spelled correctly by the people of Pittsburgh.

### Pittsburgh's Four Recorders.

The office of city recorder is not new to Pittsburgh. A place bearing that title was provided by the first charter granted to this city in 1816. The recorder was a deputy mayor or magistrate, appointed by the governor to hold office during good behavior. The mayor's court was held by the mayor or recorder and three of the aldermen, and the recorder was required to be a lawyer. This court had jurisdiction to try forgeries, larcenies and misdemeanors, and the recorder had also civil jurisdiction as a justice of the peace.

The four men who held this office during a period of twenty-three years were prominent citizens of Pittsburgh and gave to the police court a character which that tribunal does not often reveal. The first recorder, appointed in 1816, was Charles Wilkins, a young lawyer, a son of General John Wilkins, of the eminent family for which Wilkinsburg is named. Death limited his term to two years. His successor was Charles Shaler, one of Allegheny county's eminent lawyers, who afterward occupied the common pleas bench for fourteen years. He was a native of Connecticut, a graduate of Yale college and was 30 years old when appointed recorder in 1818. After a service of three years he resigned to renew the practice of law. Shaler township was named for him.

The third recorder was Ephraim Pentland, who served from 1821 until his death in 1839. Pentland was an eccentric character, famous for his jokes and his caustic pen. He was a printer, came to Pittsburgh about 1802, and in 1805 started the Commonwealth, a Democratic weekly, which he edited until he sold out to John M. Snowden in 1811. In 1806 Pentland was the cause of a fatal duel. In his paper he bitterly attacked Tarleton Bates, county prothonotary. Bates gave Pentland a horsewhipping. Pentland challenged Bates to a duel, but Bates declined on the ground that Pentland was not a gentleman. The editor's part was taken by Thomas Stewart, who met and killed Bates at a secluded place in Oakland. In the following year Pentland was elected prothonotary to succeed the man whose death he had indirectly caused and held the office for fourteen years. He had been admitted to the bar and left the office of prothonotary to become city recorder.

The fourth recorder was H. H. Van Amringe, a lawyer from Chester county, who served only five months. The mayor's court, and with it the office of recorder, was abolished by act of June 12, 1839.

### A THIN BOOK.

#### Return of Pennsylvania Troops in Service on Western Frontier.

There has just been added to the Carnegie library a book whose main text occupies only two pages. The title, preface and notes extend it to ten pages in all. Naturally it is an exceedingly thin volume, probably the thinnest in the library, and every word can be read in ten minutes. It is called:

"Return of the Pennsylvania Troops in the Service of the United States, commanded by Josiah Harmar, Esq., lieutenant colonel commanding. From the Original Manuscript, with Notes by John R. Nicholson." Philadelphia, 1857.

This return is simply a tabulated statement of the numbers of officers and privates on duty in the four Pennsylvania companies included in the First American regiment, stationed on the western frontiers in 1787. The regiment, 700 strong, was commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Harmar of Pennsylvania, who was also brevet brigadier general in command of the regular army, then consisting of only 2,000 men.

The return was accompanied by a letter of transmittal dated at Post Vincennes (Indiana), August 7, 1787. It was entrusted to the care of George Thompson of Pittsburgh, addressed to Benjamin Franklin, president of the supreme executive council of Pennsylvania. It did not reach Dr. Franklin until November 21, 1787.

The letter recommends the appointment of Robert Thompson, "a son of the late General Thompson," to the rank of ensign in the regiment, and this appointment was made five days after the letter was received in Philadelphia. Robert Thompson's father, William, was an eminent officer of the revolution, who died in Carlisle on September 3, 1781. George Thompson, the bearer of the letter, was also a son of General Thompson. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in Pittsburgh by the first court of Allegheny county on December 16, 1788.

The return shows that Captain Walter Finney had 60 men and Captain David Zeigler 65 men at Post Vincennes, Captain William McCurdy 49 men at Ft. Harmar (Marietta), and Captain William Ferguson 50 artillerymen divided between Ft. McIntosh (Beaver) and Vincennes. Captain Zeigler became the first mayor of Cincinnati in 1802. These companies served under General Harmar in his unfortunate Indian campaign in the autumn of 1790.

Harmar's return bears a foot-note recommending three promotions, including "Ensign Denny or Ensign Spear to be lieutenant, vice Lieutenant Ashton, promoted." This promotion was decided by the council in favor of Edward Spear, which the friends of Ebenezer Denny considered an injustice. Denny was made a lieutenant in 1788 and his commission dated back two years. On December 29, 1791, he was commissioned captain. After long military service he settled in Pittsburgh, and in 1816 was elected first mayor of this city. He was the founder of the Denny family and fortune.

### Captain Carver's Travels.

A recent acquisition by the Pittsburgh Carnegie library is entitled "Travels Through the Interior Parts of North America in the Years 1766, 1767 and 1768, by J. Carver, Captain of a Company of Provincial Troops During the Late War With France." The book was printed in London in 1778. It bears its original binding of buff calf, but it is much dilapidated and must go to the library bindery for a new dress. The pages are yellow with age, and the antiquated form of type makes the reading somewhat difficult. Capt. Jonathan Carver's style is simple and lucid and his narrative interesting.

At his own expense, but in the interest of British trade, Carver spent three years in the country now comprised in Wisconsin and Minnesota and made a complete tour of Lake Superior. Until that time the region had been visited only by French Jesuits and fur traders and was as wild and unexplored as Central Africa is today. He had hope of finding "the northwest passage" to the Pacific, and expressed great disappointment at his inability to prosecute his search. It was his theory that a salt water connection existed between Hudson bay and the strait of Juan de Fuca, which he called the strait of Anian. Carver visited many villages of the Chippewas and Sioux, and a large part of his book is devoted to the manners and customs of those northwestern Indians. He also gives much attention to the flora and fauna. The work is embellished by engravings and maps made from drawings by the author. Capt Carver's expenses were afterward paid by the British government.

## QUEER DUTIES OF MAYORS.

### One Is Obliged to Drink Water and Another to Kiss the Prettiest Maid.

Each year the mayor of Plymouth, in England, must repair in state with all his aldermen and councilors to do honor to Sir Francis Drake, whom Plymouth has to thank for its pure water supply. Two golden goblets, which have been used for the purpose for 300 years, are filled with water and passed down the ranks for the drinking of the toast, proposed by the mayor: "To the pious memory of Sir Francis Drake." Then the goblets are filled with wine and again passed round to the toast: "May the descendants of him who gave us water never want wine."

At Newcastle-on-Tyne every fifth year, including the opening year of every century, it is the custom for the mayor with his corporation to proceed in tugs and barges down the Tyne to proclaim his authority over the foreshores. On landing again, says Tit Bits, he is required to kiss the prettiest girl present, and to pay for the salute with a sovereign. This pleasing duty will fall to the lot of the mayor of Newcastle during the forthcoming year.

### A Fortune in Tips.

An objector to the tipping system in English hotels states that there is a certain hotel in Manchester where the head boots pays the managers £200 per annum for his job, and that he is able to clear between £700 and £1,000 each year.

In a multitude of counselors there is a big fee to be paid.

# Footlight Favorites at Home and Abroad

Miss Fay Davis as Iris

In Arthur Pinero's new problem play, now having a run in London.

Six Bridesmaids In "The Toreador."

Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman have started their preparations for the production of "The Toreador," the reigning musical comedy success in London at the Gaiety Theater, by an engagement of the first importance, which will be a decided surprise to the amusement world. They yesterday entered into an arrangement with Francis Wilson, who is making such a striking success in "The Strollers, whereby this favorite comedian will create in America the role of Sammy Gigg in "The Toreador," which the English comedian, Teddy Payne, has made so famous in London.

In looking over the field Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman found there was no one who could so perfectly fill the leading role of "The Toreador" as Mr. Wilson, for whom they think the role will prove to be the best he has ever had. The part of Gigg is exactly suited to Mr. Wilson's comical personality and original and humorous methods, beside offering unbounded opportunities for his versatility. Mr. Wilson will remain at the head of "The Strollers" until the end of the engagement in Philadelphia, when he will enter at once upon rehearsals of "The Toreador."

However, "The Strollers" will continue its tour as originally mapped out, under the direction of Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman. Therefore, it may be here noted that Mr. Wilson's appearance in the present engagement will be his farewell appearance in "The Strollers." The enormous success of Mr. Wilson's first performances this season in musical comedy will emphasize the importance and popularity of his engagement to head "The Toreador." The organization for "The Toreador" will be known as the Francis Wilson company in "The Toreador," under the direction of Nixon & Zimmerman.

"The Toreador," which will be played at the Knickerbocker theater, on Monday evening, January 6, will be the most costly and elaborate ever made in this country of an English musical comedy. The company selected to support Mr. Wilson includes Adele Ritchie, Christie Macdonald, Queenie Vassar, Maude Raymond, Jennie Hawley, Ethele Gordon Melville Ellis, Joseph Coyne, William Blaisdell, Robert Evans, William Broderick, Edward Gore, W. H. Thompson and Harry L. Wallace. The arrangement by which Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman were able to secure Mr. Wilson for "The Toreador" involved considerable maneuvering and entailed a large money consideration.

Madge Lessing,

Who is to take Edna May's part in "The Belle of New York" in London.

## HOW TO WRITE AND PRODUCE A PLAY

### Fitch, Thomas and Belasco Tell the Methods by Which They Put Their Dramas on the Stage.

In describing the methods by which they work out to completion their dramatic schemes the leading American dramatists of the day reveal a wide difference of operation. Mr. Belasco secrets himself from the world. His study is filled with imaginary beings, with whom he talks, laughs and beseeches. In explaining this the dramatist says:

"I am each character in turn," he said, "and what I say under these various influences I write down and do not later change. I believe in the expression of a first impulse."

But all this is merely the first stage of producing a play. The second consists in getting the company together. In Mr. Belasco's case this is accomplished by sitting behind a screen while a long line of actors and actresses make their application to his manager, Mr. Roeder. Without saying a word or making a sign, Mr. Belasco notes the promising and indifferent candidates and after they are all gone announces his choice to the manager.

Then comes the long, trying series of rehearsals. The playwright himself sat quietly at the prompter's table. In calm tones he would encourage one, praise another, then take one by the hand and lead her through the part, actually forgetting himself for the time being. He even showed one girl how to dance, going through the movements in as agile and graceful a fashion as any premiere danseuse.

By his gentleness and magnetism he imparted to every member of his company the contagion of hard work and rehearsals were conducted at the same pitch of earnestness for hours at a time.

It was easily to be learned during that rehearsal that Mr. Belasco did not tolerate indifference in his actors. A voice from up in the flies asked, "How long do I stay here? Hurry up; I want my dinner."

"You may go," Mr. Belasco said, "but you need not return."

There was a certain calm in the atmosphere for a time, then the rehearsal was resumed.

Mr. Augustus Thomas, who wrote seventeen plays before he was 17 years old, has lost none of that early energy, and is now one of the hardest working dramatists in the world.

It is while among the miners that the idea of a play often comes to him from some good story he has heard them tell. He never has the plot of his plays in his mind till he has seen the country and lived with the people.

While observing their lives the plot suggests itself and he constructs the play from life as it really exists.

He lived among these people ten months before he began to write and then completed the play in six weeks.

He feels the easiest part of the play is the writing.

He does not read the play to his company. He selects the people that look and suggest his characters. Then he describes his characters to the actors, giving them the accents, intonations and mannerisms.

"Do you have a stage manager?" he was asked.

"Yes; but only to hold the prompt-book and, if I am not at the theater, to go over only those acts I have already rehearsed," he said. "When an actor fails to grasp his part I go through the act for him, becoming the character myself and act the entire scene."

Mr. Thomas stays on the stage very little, directing the company from the auditorium.

For him the pictures, the grouping, mean everything.

Mr. Thomas talked interestingly of his method of naming his play.

"The situations, complications and plots of the plays today," he said, "have been worked out so much that nearly every play has some already familiar situation. I started to get situations that were new and had actuely happened. Then I began systematically to take the states that are geographically dissimilar and whose people are totally different in their mode of living.

"Arizona, for instance, is a prairie country, while Colorado is hilly. But I could not take New Mexico, for that country is the same as Arizona, with only a political difference, nor Alabama and Georgia, for there are no topographical differences.

"The real keynote to the life in all communities lies in the moral standard of the women and the way they are treated by men.

"In New England the woman are puritanical. There are twice as many women as men. The women are independent.

"In the south the number of women to men is about equal, and the men are chivalrous, women more dependant upon them."

Mr. Thomas is anxious to do in his work what Owen Wister has done in his stories and Remington in his illustrations—to make a historical transcript of the phases of life that are passing and will soon be extinct.

Since his "Beau Brummel" made him famous, Mr. Clyde Fitch has produced plays almost intermittently. Last winter, as all playgoers remember, four of his plays were being produced in New York at the same time.

"My environment while writing means everything to me" he said.

Then he talked of his notion of the drama.

"I study life as I find it, the realities of the world and not the varnish. I like to write the modern play, and I also am very fond of the costumed play. It gets one out of a rut—helps one to progress. I am pleased with my successes. It is life to me, but failures make me strive to do better."

He does not try to smooth out the rough places into a conventional mold to gratify conventional people. He never presents on the stage a false picture for the sake of theatrical traditions. He was called mad for not going to London to rehearse "The Last of the Dandies." But his heart is here.

"What is your new play called?" was asked.

"'The Girl and the Judge,'" he replied. "At rehearsal I read the manuscript over to the company, so they can get the keynote to the play. I know just where I want them at given times and make my plans accordingly.

"I give the company the conception of the characters and ask them to add to it their own personality."

"Do you make many changes at rehearsals?"

"Never! It will be a success or failure. If the latter, I want to get rid of it. I have no desire to patch it up."

### Passing of an Impresario.

There is something exceedingly pathetic in the simple cable dispatch which told last week of the burial of Col. Henry Mapleson, the once celebrated promoter of grand opera. It is said that there were no flowers and but few of the many friends of his prosperous days to do honor to the last sad rites in a life filled with great achievement and great extremes of failure and success. Mapleson in every way was unique. He was one of the most hopeful of men, rarely cast down or nonplussed, even by the most extraordinary circumstances or sudden contretemps, though he had dealt all his life with the caprices of artists. He had something of "Micawber" and "Col. Mulberry Sellers" in his make-up, was of distinguished, military bearing, tall, with florid complexion and white hair of late years, but youthful and ebullient to the last, though he has a record of 48 years of operatic management and over 50 years of experience in musical life, and, as he claimed for himself, had been instrumental in "the production of 8,200 operas and the direction of 3,500 concerts, as well as the creation of 32 successful American prima donnas and the introduction to this country of 100 successful foreign singers."

Indeed, at one time he was the sole deity to whom the artists had to apply in order to appear before the English and American publics. He brought out Adelina Patti, Christine Nilsson, Etelka Gerster, Ilma di Murska, Maria Roze, Marie Marimon, Lilli Lehmann, Eugenie Pappenheim, Matilde Bauermeister, Zelie Trebelli, Sofia Scalchi, Anna de Belocca, Mme. Borghi-Mamo, Emma Albani, Clara Louise Kellogg, Alwina Vellerla, Emma Nevada, Emma Abbott, Lillian Nordica, Louise Dotti, Emma Juch, Annie Louise Cary, Marie Engle, Genevieve Ward, Minnie Hauk, Italo Campanini, Luigi Ravelli, Victor Capoul, Jean de Reszke, Charles Santley, Antonio Galassi, Del Puente, Novara, Foli, Castelmary and many others. Titiens, Guilla Guisi, Alboni, Pesiani, Viardot, Mario, Karl Formes and Sir Michael Costa ended their careers under his management, and Mapleson knew more about the ways and whims of great singers than any other man of his time, his "Memoirs," published in 1888, going through the editions on account of their amusing anecdotes and real human interest. And yet this hopeful, successful man who has done so much for American and English music culture was laid away in his grave in a quiet church yard in London this week with hardly one of the many he has helped and benefited to do him honor.

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She—Indeed, it's not an easy thing for a girl to get a husband.

He—Why, a pretty girl can make her choice of four out of every five men she meets.

She—But it's the fifth that she wants.

## GOTHAM'S SWAGGER SET

### The Real and the Imitation at the Horse Show—Swell Entertainments.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Now that the annual parade of my friends at the horse show is over, the season of 1901 and 1902 has properly begun. If there is any one thing more than another that wearies me to death it is this annual autumnal round-up of the social forces and the would-be's. A little of it goes a great way. The trouble of it is that a man of my position must be obliging as well as constantly obliged. When my hostesses of the past summer ask me to run in during the morning and take them I have no excuse to offer. I have to do it. This is one of the seasons when the thought suggests itself that it is cheaper to go to summer hotels—ah, well, even fashion imposes obligations. I went to the horse show three times a day. In the morning I would stop for some young matron and take her down behind my tandem. Then to lunch at Delmonico's and back again. Dine somewhere with somebody and back again for the evening with my host's dinner party.

I did not think much of the horseflesh as a whole. That Boston man, Tom Lawson, the copper king, as they call him, won yards of blue ribbon. I must say he deserved the awards. His exhibit redeemed the show; indeed, with a few exceptions to raise the standard, the quality was low. Alfred Vanderbilt, who prides himself on his stable, had better sell off all his belongings and begin anew. It was too absurd to see how people toady to the Vanderbilts. Half the women pronounced it a shame to award Lawson instead of Vanderbilt the prizes.

As to clothes. The women have gone crazy this year. Taken as a modiste's exhibit the show was a tremendous success, as a "beauty show" I have seen better. There were the regulation lot of well-dressed and well groomed women. They came arrayed in all the latest glory of new gowns and the latest hats. They were the same old fashionable standbys, looking just a little older. I don't recall a new face that promises anything. Among the young girls who are to step on the threshhold of fashion this winter I can't say I saw one that suggested to me the possibility of great belledom by reason of great beauty.

One thing I did notice. Children. It seems to be the desire of ambitious mothers, particularly those who have climbed from the outside over the social fence, to force their boys and girls from 10 years upward to the front. Many of these children were exhibitors, and a more precocious lot I have never seen. Like a joblot of apes they mimicked their parents in speech and manner, and most of them were dressed like pigmy imitations of their parents. Boyhood and girlhood traits were conspicuously absent; they looked like a lot of dwarfs. The reason for all this forcing is to challenge attention and to make the youngsters know one another.

The result of this sort of thing is shown in the present fashionable set of young people who have come upon the stage believing themselves something quite superlative. Their arrogance and assumptions of superiority is destined to make class distinctions which will be productive of trouble. They in no way resemble their parents and have a most extraordinary idea of themselves. I have lived in England a good deal and have been on a familiar footing with men of title. It is the exception when an English nobleman's son is anything else than a gentleman. Our rich and fashionable men's children are fast becoming a race of offensive egotists, careless of the feelings of others, inconsiderate and intolerable.

Lanfear Norrie is going to have a "squash ball court" back of his city house. The lots back of his house extend to the next street. It will allow a court 37 feet 5 inches by 18 feet 11 inches. Norrie is striving hard to do something noticeable. He is a child of luck. His father is wealthy and belongs to one of the old families of the city. Norrie graduated from the school of mines, Columbia college, and went on a shooting trip in the Northwest. He noticed surface croppings of iron and copper. Having them assayed he went on a little further and concluded that under the primeval forests there were valuable mines. At once he secured options on the property, established his mining rights and went to work. The result is to be read in the reports of the rich properties known as the Norrie mines.

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There is no truth in the story that Rancocas has become the property of William C. Whitney. I know that it has not and will not. Mrs. Allien has no intention of selling the farm Pierre Lorillard made famous the sporting world over. She proposes to run it herself. Whitney wants it but he can't get it.

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The "stork" has visited the Alfred Vanderbilts. He arrived on a Sunday, with a little boy. The Vanderbilts were married in January and the stork came in November, and all society is counting ten on its fingers. Well, this puts two lives between Reggie Vanderbilt and the residuary estate. When the late Cornelius died he very carefully provided that if his son Alfred died without heirs the residuary estate should go to his son Reginald. People now say, "Well, if Alfred should die and his son surviving him should die without issue, the property would go to the French's through the child's mother." What irony of fate this would be!

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Dinner dances are now the most talked of among the entertainments to be. There are two that come close together which will be composed of the same guests, and at which the debutantes will be out in full force. The first is to be given by Mr. James Roosevelt Roosevelt for his daughter, Miss Helen Roosevelt, and the second by Mr. Henry Sloane, on December 19, to introduce his elder daughter, Miss Jennie Sloane.

Miss Rossevelt it will be remembered, had everything in readiness for her coming out last season, when her grandmother, Mrs. Roosevelt, died, and all invitations were recalled. Miss Roosevelt is one of the most charming young girls in New York society, with most gracious manners, rather English in appearance, having lived so long abroad, and with a very brilliant complexion. She has spent a great deal of time in Washington the last two or three years, and will go on later, at the time of Miss Alice Roosevelt's coming out reception.

Miss Sloane's dinner dance will be for the girls just coming out this year and the college men who can get off for one night, but, of course, there will also be a goodly showing of older society people. Indeed, invitations will be very general, and fashionable society will be fully represented. Mrs. Harold Hadden, who is to introduce her daughter, Miss May Hadden, this year, is also planning a dinner dance in December. These dinner dances have proved a successful form of entertainment and are said to be the most satisfactory of all means of keeping a set exclusive, which, of course, is a great comfort in these days.

One of the interesting nuptial celebrations on Wednesday will be the wedding of Miss Caroline G. Throop, daughter of the late Enos T. Throop, to Mr. John A. Kernan of Utica. The ceremony will be performed at the residence of the bride, No. 261 West Fifty-seventh street, by Cardinal Gibbons, who is a personal friend of the bridegroom's family.

Miss Throop's only attendant will be Miss Antoinette Whiton of Cleveland, O. Mr. Pierrepont White of Utica will be Mr. Kernan's best man. There will be no ushers, and only the immediate relatives of the couple and a small number of their intimate freiends have been bidden to witness the ceremony and remain for the wedding breakfast.

Harry Lehr, who gained fame as a bachelor for his many oddities, which made the women declare him to be "so delightfully original," has not mended his ways since marriage. His appearance at the horse show in slippers called forth the following parody of Hiawatha:

Harry Lehr is wearing slippers,
Slippers like a charming lady's;
Slippers with cute buckles on them;
Slippers with high heels upon them.
He, to show his fancy slippers—
Slippers with the low-cut bosom—
Wore them at the surging horse show,
Showing thereby to the masses
Just what sort of socks are stylish.
And the vital entrance he showed them
Of black silk with white zizzagings
Made them wonder at his daring—
Wonder what on earth would happen
If perchance they tore his darned well;
And darned well they hoped he'd tear them
So that they could get a peek at
The pair of feet that let all swelldom
Into wading ponds at midnight.

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Papa—See that spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web?

Johnny—What of it? See me spin this top! Do you reflect that, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?

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Ascum—I hear you've started your son in business for himself. How is he doing?

Richman—Splendidly. He's been in business nearly two months now, and he hasn't failed yet.

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### TRIOLETS.

I.

A woman in garments gray
Inspired with a purpose holy.
Intrepid in deadliest fray,
A woman in garments gray
Around her the war's grim spray,
Yet caring for others solely.
A woman in garments gray
Inspired with a purpose holy.

II.

A long lashed pair of blue eyes
And a shy-faced country maiden,
They seem like a bit of the skies,
A long lashed pair of blue eyes,
A trust there that never dies;
A love shining clear, faith laden;
A long lashed pair of blue eyes
And a shy-faced country maiden.

III.

A bubble blown by a child,
All purple, rosy and golden;
A shout of laughter wild,
A bubble blown by a child,
In a rapture undefiled;
In a rapture from men withholden.
A bubble blown by a child
All purple, rosy and golden.

MABEL CRONISE JONES.

"Jackwood," Nat Goodwin's Picturesque Country House at Shorter's Hill, County Kent, England.

The people in the picture are Maxine Elliott, Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Robertson, formerly Gertrude Elliott.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Nat Goodwin and his wife Maxine Elliott are wroth over the report published in America that they were seriously thinking of deserting the United States and making England their home for the future. At the Comedy theater last evening when I asked Miss Elliott if there was any foundation for the rumor, she was up in arms immediately.

"There is not a word of truth in it," Miss Elliott replied warmly, with just a suggestion of a stamp of her dainty foot, "and I can't imagine how it started. We are Americans first, last and all the time, and we haven't the remotest idea of living anywhere else permanently!

"It is very odd," she continued, still bristling a little, "that as soon as people go away from home for a while strange stories immediately begin to circulate about them. I suppose someone thought we were going to live in England because we are keeping "Jackwood," our country home in Kent which we bought three years ago from Lord Penzance, and perhaps because we have taken a house in town for the winter, but then we still have our house in Seventy-fifth street, New York, too, and have not the slightest intention of giving it up."

"You like England, though?"

"Yes, indeed, I like it in summer better than I do America. But not in winter, not in such weather as this. (Outside a particularly dense fog reigned.) Of course we hope to visit England often, and we do not mean to part with 'Jackwood,' though we generally let it when we return to America."

"And when will you be returning there again?"

"We shall let 'When We Were Twenty-one' run as long as the business continues as good as it is at present, after which we may put on one of our old plays for a while, but shall then go home with a new play. We have commissioned pieces from Haddon Chambers, who wrote 'The Tyranny of Tears,' Mrs. Hiley and H. V. Esmond, the author of our present play, and our next American venture will be in one of them."

At this moment the door of Miss Elliott's dressing room opened and Mr. Goodwin entered. "I've just been contradicting the report that we are going to renounce our American citizenship!" laughed his wife.

"Then I'll add my contradiction," he said decidedly; "there isn't the ghost of a foundation for it, and we will be extremely obliged if you will deny it just as strongly as you can. We're letting our play run on, but we are both dead homesick for America. We came over here this time principally to get material, and now that we have gotten it, we are eager to get back."

"Jackwood," the Godwins' English home, is not far from London, but for typically rustic environment might as well be hundreds of miles from the metropolis. The estate comprises 50 acres and the house, reached after a pleasant drive from the old-fashioned lodge gate through an avenue bordered by a trim laurel hedge, is a true old English mansion, many-gabled, ivy-grown and picturesque. The accompanying photograph gives a good idea of how it looks outside, and the interior is as attractive. The quiet luxury of the whole place begins in the hall which is polished pitch-pine, bestrewn with eastern rugs and bedecked with potted palms and ferns, its walls being decorated with Mr. Goodwin's remarkable collection of relics of the west, the feathered headdresses of Indian chiefs, human scalps and a whole collection of saddles. Nat Goodwin's "snuggery," as he calls it, is fairly crammed with photographs both of himself in different characters and of his best friends in "the profession," not to mention theatrical posters, programs and framed "notices" without number. The great drawing room contains Miss Elliott's piano, pictures of her as "Portia," and as "Ada Ingot" in "David Garrick," and bronze statuettes of her husband as "Nathan Hale." The chief sight of the cheerful dining room is a wonderful series of loving cups presented to Mr. Goodwin by the members of his different companies, one from the Lamb's club in New York, and a liqueur stand, the gift of De Wolf Hopper.

In summer when they are not entertaining the crowd of guests with which "Jackwood" is usually filled, Mr. Goodwin is generally on horseback galloping over one of the picturesque country roads in the vicinity, while his wife frolics with one of her Boston terriers from which she is all but inseparable and which she spends a lot of time in training. There are tennis, golf and croquet at "Jackwood," too, at all of which games Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin are expert.

# A PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## SAINTS AND SINNERS

*Sympathy Is Lacking by Pharisaical Moralists Who Do More Harm Than Good.*

By KATE THYSON MARR.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

MORALISTS and reformers never appear to be quite sane. Certainly, they lack the fine balance of clear-cut discrimination. They are egotists, of the most pronounced type, who pose in the self-assumption that those espousing their tenets will turn upon them an admiring gaze, marveling at their saintliness.

Aggressive reformation cripples prosperity, and if freak reformers were allowed freely to ventilate their cranky ideas, the country would be apt to retrograde. I have never yet encountered a real redhot reformer who was not an exponent of acidified hypocrisy. From a personal knowledge of the inside lives of some of these ranters, the conviction is strong within me that their brains possess a minimum of reasoning faculties and their hearts less of that sweet charity that regards with mercy and sympathy the frailties or despair of those whose lives have been cast in the downward drifting currents of life.

The tidal wave of morality agitated by these would-be reformers is seldom productive of good. The upheaval in New York several years ago demonstrated the fact that such wholesale exposure tended to scatter rather than to eradicate vice, and the conservative element of that great metropolis now regrets the course pursued.

Have the moralists reformed these scattered inmates? Not by any means. On the contrary, morality gave to vice the impetus that emboldened it to defy public opinion.

### Prosper by Cheap Advertising.

The moralists who advertised themselves with so much vigor in these movements have waxed opulent through the notoriety achieved. No mighty thunder of eloquence, no self-sacrificial deed

Kate Thyson Marr.

of heroism—no self-renunciation in the name of religion made them great or ennobled them, but sensation filled their coffers. Before that time, they cut a wide swath of obscurity, that the world failed to penetrate, but sensation harvested a reputation, and reputation is the mint wherein gold is coined.

Morality cranks are responsible for an increase of 100 per cent. of scandals and divorce sensations. They imagine themselves awfully good when they are only disagreeably meddlesome. They play to the grand stand and have an exhaustive supply of rhapsodical fits and convulsions whereby to attract attention to themselves. They lack the human sympathy that makes human nature akin to the divine. They are always running counter to a series of spasmodic shocks, and find them in every condition of life. They are so afraid that every-day, common-place sinners will not recognize their saintliness, when the fact is, your real pious, saintly people are the most exasperating creatures on earth to close doors with.

The world at large is too hard-hearted in its dealings with unfortunate women. No one is willing to extend a helping hand. If a woman feels in her heart an infinite pity for such a one, the father, husband, or brother steps in and forbids the most casual association, and the men who are kindly disposed, in the majority of cases, will only seek to drag her still further down.

### Where Sympathy Would Tell.

A young girl of good impulses may make a mistake that she bitterly and tearfully regrets. A parent's brutality, or a lover's infidelity may have driven her to a life that is abhorrent. Parents of rigid probity have little regard or leniency for human frailties, and imagine that duty demands of them that they make examples of girls whose ignorance and first love experiences should plead for them. But your self-glorified moral parent thinks that one so weak should be driven from home that the sense of righteousness be upheld. The girl, inexperienced, homeless, sheiterless, becomes a prey to hunger, consequently, the first man who speaks the kindly word of sympathy, or who gives her a good square meal wins her, body and soul, and if there is a just God, which I firmly believe, I think, that he will hold such self-righteous parents responsible for many of the tears that fall at his feet from the eyes of unhappy Magdalens.

If such girls were restored to confidence, comforted and encouraged, instead of being humiliated and exposed, they would never form the excuse for the canting of moralists. But a girl's pride is hurt, her love betrayed, and at the very time when she most sorely needs love and gentleness, her home is made a torture house wherein blow after blow falls on defenseless and already bruised heart and brain.

Moralists never direct their sledge-hammer methods against the men. They forget that for every sin of the woman, some man is responsible, whom she loved and whom she believed. When the woman is hounded, find the man also, and for every stone cast at her, let two be thrown at him, he being the stronger—and methinks that even then, the woman will interpose her body, no matter how frail, to shield him and with a martyr's courage bear all, if thereby he may be spared. That is the difference between the love of a woman and the love of a man.

### Reform the Men First.

Were I a reformer, I should direct all my energies of heart and brain against the men as a preparatory course. It would be awfully hard work, I know, from the fact that if a woman started out to reform a man, she would undoubtedly either fall slavishly in love with him, or learn to hate him like a fiend, consequently the reform business would be a dire failure. But there is no question that the men—charming, lovable or horrid, as the case may be—could stand an awful lot of reforming and would furnish the best material obtainable for experimental purposes. I'm glad though, that I am not in the reform business, because my heart always goes out to a real, good, healthy, old-fashioned lovable sinner.

I love people who are good, but do not try to force the conviction on the whole world by posing. I have very much more faith in the whole-souled sinner who gives a fellow in hard luck a five-dollar bill, than I have in the moralist who tells him that he will pray for him, but who never forgets to pass around the hat.

Prayers are unquestionably precious things and serve to keep us respectable, but in this hustling, busy, semi-selfish world, we find that they are not as satisfying to an empty stomach, when an old wreck is downright hungry, as a square meal would be.

People are too apt to judge others by the standards governing their own lives. Some natures are endowed with but little resistant force. A woman who loves madly, blindly and passionately cannot be judged by the thin-lipped creature whose nature has never responded to a lover's kiss or awakened to a baby's caress.

A man who has never felt the gnawing of hunger, or dreamed his troubled dreams, vigiled only by the slumberous night and the peeping sentinel stars, cannot appreciate the temptation of torturing vitals, or the agony in the wintry blast; and yet such women, having no mercy or sympathy in their hearts, and such men unschooled in temptation, dare pose at moralists!

A professional moralist is always on exhibition, but the odds are even that there are times and secluded nooks and crannies when his morality goes out of commission—on a strike, as it were, and he is lots and far away more wicked than those he wishes to reform, and who prefer to go through life just plain, common, ordinary, every-day sinners, "even as you and I."

### What Jane Said.

"Jane, did you say that George had no strength of character?"

"Do you mean George Strickland?"

"Yes, I mean George Strickland, the man I am going to marry."

"Well, you see, my dear, I had just heard that George proposed to you, and what I said was that he was easily suited."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE BEAUTY QUEST

### How to Cultivate the Attractive Kind of Grace Revealed by Lithe and Supple Limbs.

**The First Move in This Direction Is to Acquire Physical Buoyancy. Correct Poise of Head and Shoulders—Pose and Repose—How to Walk and Sit Without Being Stiff Waisted.**

By KATHERINE MORTON.

THE erect svelte form with its exquisite curves of lithe and shapely limbs, has a charm to which a beautiful complexion, limpid eyes and tresses of molten gold cannot lay claim.

It is the "sweet, attractive kind of grace," of which the poets sang, and she who possesses it "wherever she stands or moves, or leaves a shadow on the wall, confers a favor on the world." Many women, although beautiful of feature, are not creatures of curve and grace, and they fail to charm, while a comparatively plain woman, with an erect, supple figure, has a great power of attractiveness. The first move in the direction of acquiring a lithe form, melodious movements and poetry of gesture, is to gain physical buoyancy. To do this one must learn how to poise the body, which can only be done correctly when one has given up the notion that the center of gravity of the human body is over the heels; it is over the balls of the feet. When the experiment of balancing in the correct way is first tried, the sensation is very much that of tumbling over. But after a few days, one exclaims, "O, I feel so much lighter and younger than when my weight rested on my heels." It is indeed the easiest position possible, and worth taking some trouble to acquire. The preliminary step in learning the art of true balancing is to raise the heels quickly from the ground, and stand as high on tip-toe as possible, then lower the heels with moderate speed, without tipping, the weight of the body backward. Again, keep the heels on the ground and lift alternately the balls of the feet, and put them down with a slight pressure.

#### How to Stand.

Having learned how to balance the body, to stand correctly is an easy matter. Have the weight evenly balanced upon the feet, although it is not necessary to stand with the heels together. Draw the knees in firmly, but do not hold them tensely, draw the hips well back and contract the abdominal muscles. The chest must be thrown out, and then the shoulders will drop down and back as they should.

"When told to throw your chest out," says one who speaks with authority, "imagine a handle is there and that you are being pulled forward by it." The next step is to raise the head slightly, and after that draw the chin in. If the body can now sway easily back and forth, from the feet up, the posture is correct. Swaying back and forth does not mean bending at the waist, but to maintain the standing position and imagine that one is a lily swayed back and forth by the wind. The weight of the body is well off the heels, and one is really standing on the balls of the feet.

Tipping the shoulders from side to side when walking is very ungraceful; to correct this habit walk about on tiptoe occasionally, keeping the shoulders level. In this way poise of the head as well as the shoulders is gained. To toss a toy balloon about with the tips of the fingers will also aid in bringing about this result, and is not altogether such childish sport as might be imagined. Indeed there is method in this mode of developing exquisite curves. The balloon is tossed about in a score of different poses, and so expert may a person become that she can keep three balloons in motion at once. Every muscle of head, neck, shoulder, arm, and waist is brought into play. Throwing the balloon aside, the next movement is to stoop suddenly and sweep the floor with one hand while the other is waved triumphantly aloft; the woman who can do this need have no fears of being stiff-waisted or wooden-shouldered.

#### Pose and Repose.

Having learned how to balance the body, to stand properly, and to acquire poise of head and shoulders, the next effort is pose and repose, that marks the daughter of a hundred earls. "I visit museums and art galleries," says one devotee, "and study effects; I practice them, too." This is following the example of the great Rachel, who believed that by studying beings that were beautiful, it was possible in time to resemble them. As a child she was not blessed with any great personal charms, but becoming enamored of some

A Classic Pose.

of the classic statues she tells in her memoirs how any beauty she possessed she owed entirely to her own efforts and determination. To work and strive faithfully for perfection in a living human body is a nobler purpose, it has been said, than to carve a perfect statue out of cold, lifeless marble—yes, the ambition is as much nobler as the living, breathing, warm body is more beautiful than the cold, dead statue.

To learn to sit gracefully is an art and not an instinct. The woman who understands the art—for art it is—gives no evidence of a dominance of one part of her physique over another. Nor does she lounge; she sits erect, because when in a perfectly upright position one may actually gain an inch or two in height, and it is a principle of physical culturists that the higher an organism is held the better it will fulfill its functions. Erectness of the trunk, a good pose of the head and graceful disposition of the lower limbs are necessary if one would sit well. It is good practice to hold the body perfectly erect for a few moments daily, without touching the chair back; sit well toward the edge of the seat, with the right foot slightly in advance of the left, ready to rise quickly without help from the hands at an emergency. After a time prolong the few moments to a half hour, and finally elastic, sinewy and independent will those lazy muscles become. It is indolence indeed that makes a woman awkward. She rises from a sitting posture by placing her hands upon the arm of her chair or upon a table; she stands with the weight of her body thrown on one foot; she stumbles over rugs, because the half a hundred other stupid things that cause her to suffer so by comparison with the alert, erect, well-poised woman who never loosens her hold on the reins of her muscular personality. This she learns to do without any mental effort after a time, though it requires constant thought and eternal vigilance at first. The first and greatest impediment to grace is indolence.

No figure can be lithe and graceful if there is an excess of circumference below the waist. This is a problem over which many a woman, with an otherwise shapely figure, has worried herself. Inordinately large hips will spoil the effect of an otherwise good figure, to say nothing of disastrous effects to smart gowns, for no perfection of cut will hide the presence of overmuch flesh. To reduce the girth of the hips, one exercise is suggested, which can be taken without any appliances. It is to stand erect on a slight elevation from the ground, with the weight on one leg. Relax the other leg, and with the power from the thigh first swing the relaxed leg forward and backward; then swing it in a circle around the strong leg. During these swinging leg movements keep a steady poise; the body from the hips upward must be quite motionless. The quite interesting statement is made that a woman has reduced the size of her hips no less than four inches, by this and similar exercises. Another one may be mentioned. Bend the knees, and rise on the balls of the feet rapidly half a dozen times or more. Do not strain or push with the body; it must be easily maintained erect and free from tension. Do not work the arms. These exercises cannot be practiced too often if reduction of the size of the hips is desired. Too large a waist is also another lion in the path, but rather too large a waist than one too small; rather the generous inches of Venus than a wasp-like vision. If it is desirable to reduce the size of the waist, or improve its shape, try swaying back and forth, as far as possible without losing the balance; the body must be erect, with the arms extended vertically above the head, the hands touching. For a variation, raise alternately the right and the left foot, holding the knee bent at a small angle.

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## That Servant Girl Problem

By KATE UPSON CLARK, Author of "How Dexter Paid His Way," Etc.

### A Housemother's Plea For Reciprocity.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Every woman's club and every woman's column has discussed and dissected and distilled the servant question until it has become a part of our very brain and nerve and bone. It may be safely asserted that at this very moment, in four-fifths of the servant-keeping households of our land, that question dwarfs in importance every other—possibly all others combined.

Even in the time of Theocritus, 280 B. C., we are told that servants were troublesome, and that it was impossible to find a satisfactory one. He makes the Syracusan Praxinoe call her maid "a lazy thing," caution her against dropping her gown wherever she happens to be changing it, and say, "the cats find it just the bed they like," and in a single brief interview this mistress calls her slave, "you stupid," "you goose," and "you mad girl." We dare Praxinoe to address thus one of our modern maid-servants!

In fact, it is said to be literally true in many of our cities, and in nearly all of our rural districts, that there really are not, counting in all of the good, bad and indifferent candidates for positions in domestic service, anywhere near enough to go around. One reason why very many households are not supplied with servants is because there actually are none for them to get. There are plenty of char-women, and at the same rates as for the last twenty years. Sewing women abound, and their rates, too, remain substantially just what they have been. There is a never-failing supply of factory hands and of saleswomen, willing to work, it is said, for almost cruelly low wages. But domestic service is hated and despised apparently, in spite of efforts, which we believe to be sincere and almost universal on the part of housekeepers to make it attractive, and there is such a dearth of home-helpers that homes are being broken up on all sides; co-operation seems to grow no more feasible; and the "family hotel" is becoming a dangerously large element in our so-called civilization.

Proofs of the scarcity of servants abound on all sides. Every one who has investigated the matter can mention one or more friends who have advertised in the most alluring terms, and have received either no replies at all or utterly hopeless ones. Repeated applications at well known intelligence offices have produced no result whatever. One lady asked her char-woman if she had daughters. Oh, yet; she had two.

"Why cannot one of them come to me and be trained for my work?"

"Oh, one is in the rock-candy factory and one is in the skirt factory." Another char-woman, who was almost breaking her back with five or six days' work each week at washing, ironing and cleaning, said that her daughter was not going out to service; she was going to be a saleslady.

These women are just as ambitious for their children as we are for ours. Our streets are full of Italian workmen who dig and delve for a mere pittance. We hear many entrancing tales from Sunny Italy of the neatness and efficiency and cheapness of Italian maids. But there are no Italian maids to be had in our market. All of the women in the families of our Italian diggers seem to find plenty of congenial employment in selling fruit and stationery and cigars, and in grinding hand-organs.

Finns, Swedes and Norwegians are popular servants, but scarce. An English maid is almost inaccessible. Colored maids are not generally popular, for, though highly recommended in some good quarters, they are said to be more likely than those of other races to be light fingered and lazy, slatternly and unchaste. Even if there were enough of them, as there are not, they could not relieve the terrible congestion of suffering mistresses.

The Irish are in the majority in this field in the east, and they rule us as if we were born to be their footballs. It used to be said that the rich would never come into bondage like this. It was supposed that offers of exorbitant wages would always attract the right sort of person. But the highest inducements fall now in many cases to fetch the desired objects. Our subjugation is complete. No conqueror of old ever pressed down the yoke more pitilessly on helpless provinces than our Hibernian rulers apply the lash to our bare and bleeding shoulders.

"How many in fambly?"

"Five."

"I niver wurruk in fambly of more than three, mum."

Exit Bridget. The anguished mistress goes over in her mind the members of her family, wondering which child she could best strangle. She would gladly at any moment lay her own head upon some friendly guillotine, and thus reduce the family to four, but certain objections to this course, as to almost every other, loom up and deter her.

Dainty undergarments appeal strongly to the taste of the average cultivated woman; but the housemother in these days, except in the richest families, has had to discard every ruffle and everything else which would require clear starching and expert ironing, or else "give out" her laundry work at almost prohibitive prices.

"Is the starched pieces give out, mum?"

"Some of them—for instance, the gentlemen's collars and cuffs."

"I don't go nowhere, mum, where all the starched pieces isn't given out, mum."

With the expenses of living multiplying at a rapid rate, laundry bills, ice bills, milk, butter, gas and nearly everything else rising, and the price of service fairly doubling, the anguished housemother glances from pole to pole for relief. As she does so, the only oasis which she sees in all of the awful desert, bears the detested name of China.

China! the spot where vast hordes of willing people, each with two hands and two feet and a quick and active brain, are pining for American and American dollars! How attractive is the sound! Of course, we would rather have angels than Chinese,—who are said to have some traits which differentiate them markedly from those other and higher Celestials. But even that patriotic and unselfish public servant, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, can hardly buy up a transportation line between us and Paradise.

No other thickly populated region, the inhabitants of which seem to care to emigrate, is in sight. We repeat, let us have the Chinese brought over here,—by thousands, or even by millions. We can certainly Christianize them more easily thus than by sending missionaries over to them to win souls there, at the high price of $40,000 and a martyr or two apiece. We appeal to the great missionary societies to join us in our enterprise. It is a movement which ought to promote their objects far faster than any process which they have as yet discovered.

Let us suppose, Honored Mr. President Roosevelt, and Honored Mr. Secretary Hay, that your desks were piled with unanswered letters; that you had scores of errands waiting to be done; that your whole territroy was crowded with articles to be moved, and to be mended; that it was all in need of cleaning; and that you were ready to pay almost any wages for having this work done, and yet could not get anybody. Suppose that, though you yourself rose up early and sat up late and ate the bread of sorrows, you could not begin to accomplish it. How long do you suppose you would bear it? You would say, "Something has got to be done." You would bring all the influence of your official positions to bear,—you would range up and down the world,—you would enlist every agency that you could find. You would get a force of workers,—and you would not be very long about it either.

Now the work of every one of our little households is just as important to us as the work of your great office is to you and your constituency. We are exactly in the situation which I have painted as possible for you. The cry of the helpless housemothers of this land is rising in your ears. It may seem funny, or silly to you—but it is neither. The breaking up of countless homes and various other undesirable social cataclysms impend, unless something radical is done, and done soon. We appeal to the government of this great nation in our extremity. If you really do think so much of "the home" as you pretend to, if what you and everybody else say about that "citadel of virtue" and "unit of national strength" is not mere sentimental moonshine, repeal the law regarding Chinese immigration. An ill result or two may follow—but at least we shall have somebody to help us in our housework.

Saturn, Jupiter and Mars laugh down upon us from the depths of space. They may be bristling with billions of ready helpers, who for a few dollars per month would undertake the general housework for ten in "fambly" with all the starched pieces thrown in, and the bread-baking to boot, but they are as unavailable for our purposes as the angels themselves. No offer of "highest wages," with perpetual incense of deferential manner and sycophantic speech from the mistress, can bring down these denizens of the skies.

On the other hand, swift steamships ply constantly between us and China. Droves of Chinese laborers stand on the shores of the Yellow Sea, beseeching to be allowed to come to us. We stand on this side of the ocean, with hands full of dollars and hearts full of longing. A million of distracted housewives unite to urge this reciprocity measure upon the immediate consideration of our government.

### His Enjoyment in Life.

"He runs for some office every year, and yet he never is elected, I don't see what fun there is in that."

"Oh, he gets lots of fun out of it—comparing his vote one year with the best he got previously, to see whether he's run ahead of the record, you know. It's got to be quite a game with him."—Chicago Post.

## CHECKERS

Among the encouraging announcements of the present season is the organization of the Braddock Club, which will include many of the vigorous borough's prominent citizens and players from close by towns were invited to participate in the club's affairs. The organization starts with twenty-six names, all of whom have taken membership in the Carnegie Athletic Club, and this is the name the new checker club will play under and will adopt the C. A. C. colors. The officers desire to arrange matches with clubs of McKeesport, Duquesne, Wilmerding and Homestead, and would not object to playing the Sharpsburg club. Whether the new club desires a match with any of the Pittsburgh teams we have not been informed. The East End contingent will go to Braddock upon invitation—only short notice is required to start these enthusiasts who are treading on the tails of everybody's coats without weakening themselves.

The Braddock Club has enrolled some well-known players and their matches will be played in the C. A. C. rooms.

This game has all the attributes required for the development of patience and self-possession, qualities essential in life affairs. Chance does not enter into the safe conduct of a game of checkers, and the practice thereat will not in any degree assist in cultivating a taste for games of chance.

### Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Barker's "American Checker Player," enlarged edition, $1.25, postpaid. One of the best scientific works of the century; should be in the hands of all students; includes all the openings, with sound variations, instructions, rules, history of the openings, etc. The editor of the department will supply all orders promptly.

SOLUTION 1263.—Champion Wylie.

| Black—5; kings, 22 | White—Kings, 14, 15. |
|---|---|
| 15.10 14.18 10.15 15.19 18.23 19.24 24.20 | |
| 22.26 5. 9 9.13 26.31 18.17 17.22 22.25 | |

SOLUTION 1264.—Mr. W. J. Wray.

| Black—1, 9, 22; king, 30. | White—21, 31; kings, 3, 10. |
|---|---|
| 8. 7 | 15.18 27.24 16.11 15.18 18.22 |
| 1. 5.13 | 22.25 29.25 30.26 31.27 14.10 |
| 10.15 | 11.15 24.20 18.22 11. 7 27.23 |
| a30.25 | 25.29 26.31 26.17 27.24 10. 7 |
| 7.11 | 31.27 20.16 21.14 7. 2 White |
| b25.20 | 30.26 25.30 18.17 17.21 wins. |

a—If 22.25, 15.18, 25.29, 7.10, 29.25, 10.15—White wins (same as trunk.)

b—If 1.5, 15.18, 25.29, 18.25, 29.22, 11.15—White wins.

VARIATION 1.

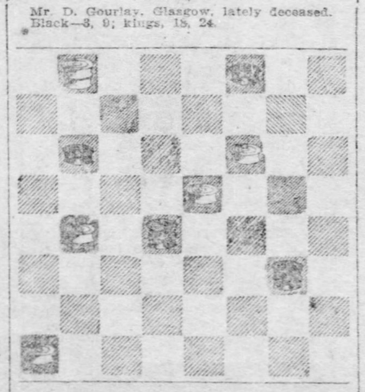
| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. 5 | c9.13 | 22.25 | 30.22 | 18.22 | 5.14 |
| 7. 2 | 2. 6 | 31.26 | 21.17 | 6. 9 | W. W. |

VARIATION C.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 30.26 | 9.13 | 26.23 | 29.19 | 22.25 | White |
| 2. 6 | 10.14 | 6.10 | 14.18 | 18.22 | wins. |

PROBLEM NO. 8.

Mr. D. Gourlay, Glasgow, lately deceased.
Black—8, 9; kings, 18, 24.



White—11, 15, 17, 29; king, 1.
White plays; black draws.

For The Sunday Gazette.

"SLIP-CROSS" GAME NO. 10.

Dedicated with regards and best wishes to the veteran player and analyst, Barker Woolhouse, London, England.

By Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind., and Samuel Siegel, Liege, Belgium.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11.15 | 25.29 | 6. 9 | 25.29 | 26.29 | 6.10 |
| 23.18 | 8.11 | 19.15 | 18.25 | e- 2. 6 | 22.26 |
| 8.11 | 29.25 | 18.17 | 23.19 | b- 8.11 | 11.15 |
| 27.23 | 10.14 | 15.10 | 16.23 | 2. 8 | 26.31 |
| 11.16 | 31.27 | 2. 6 | f7.24 | 11.16 | 30.25 |
| 18.11 | 7- 2 | 18.15 | 20.27 | 8.11 | 29.22 |
| 16.20 | 28.24 | 11.18 | 32.28 | i-10.19 | 14. 9 |
| 24.19 | 9.13 | 10. 7 | 17.22 | 23.16 | White |
| 7.16 | 18. 9 | 1. 5 | 26.17 | 12.19 | wins. |
| 22.18 | 5.14 | a- 7. 3 | 13.22 | 17.14 | |
| 4. 8 | 22.18 | 2- 9.13 | 21.17 | 19.23 | |

(a.) Corrects Mr. Woolhouse—"Draughts World" analysis, September, 1900. Variation 11 at 14, where he plays 7.2 to a draw.

(b) 22.26, 23.19, 26.31, 19.15, 31.27, 6.10 27.32, 8.7,—W.

VARIATION 1.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 16.20 | 24.28 | 22.26 | 29.25 | 17.22 | 18.28 |
| 23.19 | 17.14 | 30.23 | 5..14 | 27.31 | White |
| 20.24 | 28.32 | 32.27 | 10.17 | 19.16 | wins. |
| 11.15 | 6..10 | 15.18 | 25.30 | 12.26 | |

VARIATION 2.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6..10 | 21..7 | 5-9..13 | 23.19 | 27.31 | 14..5 |
| 25.22 | 25.29 | 29.22 | 29.24 | 7..10 | 28.14 |
| 15.25 | 27.18 | 3-5..9 | 4-10.15 | 31.27 | 15.10 |
| 23.18 | 29.27 | 7..2 | 24.27 | 10.14 | White |
| 14.23 | 32.23 | 16.20 | 2..7 | 27.23 | wins. |

VARIATION 3.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 16.20 | 7..2 | 27.31 | 7..11 | 23.14 | |
| 18.15 | 24.27 | 2..7 | 27.23 | 15.10 | |
| 20.24 | 25.18 | 31.27 | 11..4 | White wins. | |

VARIATION 4.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8..11 | 11.16 | 20.24 | 24.27 | 27.31 | 31.27 |
| 5...7 | 10.15 | 7..10 | 10.14 | 14..5 | 2...6 |
| | | | | | W. |

VARIATION 5.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 16.20-c | 23.18 | 20.24 | 2...7 | 31.27 | 15.10 |
| 18.15 | 14.23 | 7...2 | 27.31 | 11..4 | White |
| 8..11-d | 26.19 | 24.27 | 7...11 | 27.23 | wins. |

(c.) 9.14, 18.9, 5.14, 26.22, 16.20, 7.2,—White wins.

VARIATION 6.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 20.24 | 27.31 | d-27.23 | 14..7 | 11.16 | 9..18 |
| 23.18 | 7...2 | 6..13 | 8..10 | 30.15 | 17.22 |
| 24.27 | 31.27 | 23.14 | 8..11 | 5...9 | White |
| 26.22 | 2...6 | 15.10 | 13.17 | 22.18 | wins. |

(d) 9.13, 6.10, 27.23, 3.7, 23.14, 10.17—White wins.

(e.) Solution to Problem No. 5, of The Sunday Gazette.

VARIATION 7.

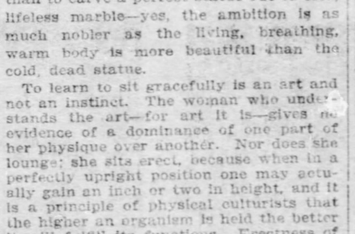
| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6..10 | 3...7 | 7..11 | 18.23 | 27.31 | 27.24 |
| 18.15 | 22.18 | 26.22 | 24.19 | 3...8 | 18.14 |
| 11.18 | 9..13 | 11.15 | 20.24 | 2...7 | 24.15 |
| 22..6 | 18..9 | 23.18 | 11..8 | 22.18 | 30.26 |
| 1..10 | 5..14 | 14.23 | 24.27 | 31.27 | 10.17 |
| 25.22 | 28.24 | 27.11 | 8...3 | f-8...3 | W. wins |

(f.) Offered as solution to Problem No. 6 of The Sunday Gazette and correction of Mr. James Deans Shotts, Scotland. See "Draughts World" analysis, September, 1900, variation 23, at 4, where he played 18.15 to a draw.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.
SAMUEL SIEGEL.

PROBLEM NO. 9.

Mr. C. H. Slocum, Chicago.
Black—4, 12, kings 20, 29.



White—8, 15, 27, 30.
White plays and wins.

Among the clever critics of England Thomas Cowie, of Liverpool, is clearly premier. The gentleman never misses an opportunity to set folks right. His analysis is strong and his observations pertinent. One of the gentleman's latest is a correction of the Wilson vs. Champlin game recently printed in The Chronicle-Telegraph. Of course Mr. Wilson followed the standard line, but Mr. Cowie is confident he has unearthed a book correction. We will thank our friends to rebut his testimony. Here is the game.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11.15 | 24..8 | a- 9.14 | 15.24 | 2..7 | 7.11 |
| 23.19 | 4.11 | b-32.28 | 28.19 | 20.16 | 19.16 |
| 8.11 | 25.22 | 12.16 | 20.24 | 6..9 | 11.15 |
| 22.17 | 11.15 | 26.23 | 27.20 | 24.20 | 16.11 |
| 15.18 | 28.24 | 16.20 | 18.27 | 9.13 | 15.19 |
| 10.15 | 7.10 | 24.19 | 31.24 | 16.12 | 11. 7 |
| 10.19 | 30.26 | d- 2.6 | wins—T. Cowie. | | |

d—This is a losing move. 2.7 draws.

b—This corrects Robertson's Guide and other standards draughts works, where 24.20 and 24.19 is played with a drawn result. It also corrects game where Mr. Wilson against Mr. Champlin, following the books, played 24.20, etc., and only drew.—T. Cowie.

The above opening is "Center," first given by the Barker Brothers, William R. and Charles F., the present champion.

Mr. Richard Jordan, world's champion, enlivens the fraternity by submitting once in awhile a useful ending or a proposed game correction. 19 is rusticd is popular, but not generally followed. Mr. Jordan is the best friend the young player has among the experts. The gentleman's latest is this:

GAME NO. 11.—"Fife." R. Jordan.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11.15 | 19.26 | 8.11 | 4..8 | 7.10 | 23.26 |
| 23.19 | 30..5 | 31.27 | 21.17 | 15.11 | 8.11 |
| 9.14 | 15.18 | 7.11 | 11.15 | 10.14 | 26.31 |
| 22.17 | 25.22 | 27.23 | 24.20 | 17.10 | 11.15 |
| 5..9 | 18.25 | 10.15 | 8.12 | 6.15 | 2..7 |
| 17.13 | 29.22 | 18.14 | d-22.19 | 11..8 | 15.18 |
| 14.18 | 10.14 | 15.18 | 15.24 | 15.18 | 31.26 |
| 19.16 | 22.18 | 14..9 | 28.19 | 8..3 | 20.16 |
| 12.19 | 14.23 | 18.27 | 7..2 | 18.22 | 12.19 |
| 26.17 | 27.24 | 23.19 | 19.15 | 3..8 a-18.23 | |

a—In game 56, volume 3, "I. D. M.," Mr. Yates now continues with 19.24, and white wins neatly as follows:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 19.24-b | 30.26 | 32.28 | 9..6 | 11.15 | 1..6 |
| 23.30 | 27.32 | 24.19 | 1.10 | 19.16 | 24.20 |
| 24.27 | 26.23 | 7.11 | 5..1 | 28.24 | 16.11 |
| | | | | White | wins. |

b—Instead of this play:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 26.23 | 1..6 | 15.18 | 13..9 | 25.29 | 6.10 |
| 23.16 | 17.21 | 9.13 | 14.17 | 22.26 | 28.19 |
| 22.17 | 13..9 | 21.25 | 9.14 | 29.25 | 19.15 |
| 6..9 | 7.10 | 16.19 | 17.21 | 5..1 | 29.25 |
| 1.10 | 9..5 | 18.22 | 14.17 | 25.29 | 15.11 |
| 5..1 | 10.14 | 19.23 | 22.25 | 1..5 | 25.29 |
| 10.15 | 5..9 | 25.30 | 17.22 | 29.25 | |

Mr. Jordan thinks this may have been previously published; can any of our readers inform us?—Ed.

d—28.24 wins here.

### ALL THE NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. Edgar P. Wolferstan has arrived in Pittsburgh. Mr. Wolferstan here two years ago and the local players were in a continuous performance during his stay. Mr. Wolferstan has traveled quite a good deal, visited all American checker centers, gives exhibitions, tells stories and attends to his own business. Old headquarters will be enlivened during the week. Some of our players are anxious for a test, particularly the gentlemen who have had the short end since Mr. Wolferstan's first visit.

Harry Pillsbury drew three and lost one game with Charles Hefter during his recent visit in Chicago.

The resources of Tommy Atkins in Africa for his amusement has no limit, apparently, to the matter how great his loneliness on the veldt. Recently the soldiers at a station near De Aar were found by a visitor playing draughts on a ruled newspaper with their regimental buttons.

The November "Draughts World" contains much of general interest to checkerplayers. The first place this month is given to an account of the recent big match in Australia. Town vs. Country. "Old Boy's" Scrap-book maintains its perennial interest. The 8th Scottish tourney games are continued, and will be found very instructive. The other games, analyses, problems, criticisms, notes, etc., are all of the usual high order that we associate with the "Draughts World," 15 cents.

We are in receipt of the following gruesome information; but the story is vouched for all right: A chess devotee, by name Herr Brewalt, who died some years ago, bequeathed his bones to a Parisian maker of chessmen, together with a sum of money to pay the cost of carving a set of men out of them. Herr Brewalt's will further provided that the men were to become the property of any one "who might be making an unusual stir in the chess world at the time. The prize was claimed, and won, by Mdlle. Antoinette Trebelli, the great singer, who cherished her treasure, and allows none but players of international standard to play with them. The men are elaborately carved, and each piece rests in a velvet socket when not in use.

Players in the Chicago Club are confident their first eight could successfully finish a team of same number from any city of the United States. This may be true, but they never were eight players in the Chicago Club who would face the music long enough to reach a decision.

Next to Clarence H. Freeman, the Pequod Indian, whose residence is Providence, James Sheffield, his fellow-townsman, takes rank among Rhode Island checker players. A. J. Hefner, ex-champion of American, says Sheffield is hard to beat.

Some time ago Mr. J. K. Lyons, the editor of the Liverpool (England) Mercury, scouted the idea that works on Turkish checkers were in existence. Since then Mr. W. F. Chell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., after going to considerable trouble and expense, has secured two works on that game. He is now having them translated and may furnish the fraternity an extract from the books giving the notation in use and explaining a few of the games.

What is expected to be the first international contest between England and Italy has first commenced between Messrs. Willie Gardner Leeds, and Riccardo Galletti, Verona, the editor of "La Dama." These two exponents have entered on a match at Italian draughts by correspondence.

### Protecting Plants in Winter.

Low temperature in winter does not injure plants so much as repeated thawing and freezing. W. C. Egan in Country Life for November tells why and how shrubs, or any outdoor plants, are to be protected in winter. "The necessity of protection is mainly as follows: (1) To prevent excessive depth of frost at the roots; (2) to shield the semi-frozen branches from the sun's rays; (3) to prevent thawing during temporary warm spells; (4) and to retard premature activity in spring, where late frosts are liable."

### Wales Once Had Bonny Armor.

One of the most surprising of recent zoological discoveries is that the ancestors of the whales and dolphins were protected by a bony armor, similar to that of the armadillos of South America. The cetaceans trace their origin to land animals, and Dr. O. Abel now tells us that as these became amphibious the armor served as protection against enemies such as sharks. As the animals took more and more to the sea, needing greater speed, the bony coat of mail was lost and dorsal fins developed. Vertiges of the bony armor are actually traced in modern porpoises.

### REALISM.

My love, I dreamed a trilogy last night.
I dreamed I was a sculptor. From a block
Of virgin marble grew a figured rock.
And then a lover! Limbs, chaste and white.
I thought her my creation—but she thaw
A glance on me while passing in the chase.
And when I saw the beauty of her face,
I knew the gleaming statue, love, was you!

My love, I dreamed I was a painter rare.
Upon my canvas color, form and life
I magically mixed till walked a wife
Sunny and sinful out of Greece—the fair
Helen, reborn of ancient art anew.
To build a home, a city to destroy—
But when she turned her face to burning Troy,
I knew my painted Helen, love, was you!

My love, I dreamed I was a poet wise,
And twined about the memory of a name
I spoke in tender accent, flowery flame
Of voice and grace, and hair and mouth and eyes—
But when the woman, fresh as fancy's dew
Stepped from my page, and smiling, by me stood,
And showed how true her heart, how pure, how good,
I knew my inspiration, love, was you!

Then I awoke! Asleep in each art!
Not mine the sweet-tongued pen, nor cunning skill
To carve a thought, or paint a glance at will—
But, breathing breath for breath, and beating heart,
For heart, surpassing statue and the view
Of fancy, chaste as Dian and as wayward
As Helen of my dream—upon my arm
The glory of the morn awakened—YOU!

—ALOYSIUS COLL.

### DAWN RADIANT.

Brightest face of the daw

# MAKING THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

## WHAT TO CHOOSE FOR FRIENDS

**Newest Things This Season, Home-Made, Hand-Made Bought to Order or Just Bought.**

BY AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written For The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Christmas gift has become so much of an institution that it is a recognized factor in the world. Primarily it is a token telling that it is Christmas day, a message bearing the wish of good will from one person to another. To those who are sentimentally inclined it may mean more. The Christmas gift may be made a medium for bearing love, for carrying an assurance of unbroken friendship, for whispering messages which, at other times of the year, cannot be spoken.

All people know the Christmas gift. In the wide world there is probably not a land that does not in some part or another, celebrate Christmas and, in the first thought of celebration, comes the thought of gift giving.

There is not a soul in the universe today, in the Christianized part of it, who has not, at one time or another, received a Christmas gift. It may have been only that of a merry wish; but a gift it was, a reminder of the day of good will.

Among prosperous persons there is a deal of gift giving and the general way in which the Christmas gift is passed around has created a season of prosperity for the commercial world. As early as fall, long before now, the shops begin to fill with presents and people who are intending to give gifts at a later day are out buying them.

Many people employ their leisure all the year making Christmas presents, and on hotel piazza and by mountain side, you see them stitch-stitching, while the August sun burns out and the autumn leaves approach.

**The Season of Presents.**

The year for the merchants may be divided into three parts, the Christmas season, the Easter season and the summer season. But of all times that of Christmas selling is greatest. All the year the buyers are busy and, as the holidays approach, there are spread out upon the counters, and displayed from the great glass windows, gifts that, bought and given away, will bring joy and what not to the hearts of those who receive them.

The season of Christmas giving is made an important one in the family, for it is a time when presents, both useful and ornamental, can be exchanged. The home-mother, who receives a parlor carpet for a Christmas present, is not less happy than the girl who accepts a card from a friend. The Christmas gift, besides being cosmopolitan, is also widely diversified in nature and there can be said to be no article under the sun, or away from it, that cannot, in some way, be turned into a token of the season.

But of all the gifts that are bought and sold, surely that which shows the finger-touch is the most acceptable. A stitch or two drawn in the present that is to go from one to another, makes it so much more acceptable. The leather purse, not an elegant thing, perhaps, becomes so much more beautiful, if, in the side, there is burnt an initial, even though the poker work be done not wholly scientifically, nor with all the finish of the true artist.

The gift of a book, always a wise one, takes on so much more delicate a shade if to the book there be added a cover,

Bouilion cups for the matron who gives charming little suppers.

A scrap basket painted to match one's room is the newest thing in boudoir furnishing. A silk cord is neck-tied around the basket.

which shall have upon it some lettered inscription or embroidered initial or a bit of hand painting. Best of all, if one be gifted, is a scene from the book, a favorite page illustrated by home fingers.

**The New Gifts.**

Fashions in Christmas gifts change. It is hard to think that the present which you made so carefully two years ago and presented with such pardonable pride would now be out of date, but such is the fact. Time was when the elabroate Christmas card was the only offering worth making, now the Christmas card has its recognized place, but between firm friends there are other and more personal tokens.

The Christmas present of the new century is of a varied nature. A woman, who is noted for the originality of her Christmas gifts, is presenting hand-painted plates, or getting ready to present them. Upon each she paints a typical scene. To a woman who is fond of chafing dish receptions, and who boasts great skill in making the Welsh rarebit, she will give a dozen plates, all showing the frisky rabbit in one pose or another, now nibbling grain in the field, now scampering away with a savory carrot. Under the plates these will be rabbit doilies, the work of another friend.

Just as different as can be is the little handbag, which makes the most ideal Christmas gift. It is in satin, handmade of course, and prettily lined, with the initial worked inside. The outside is studded with nail heads and there is a silver clasp and a long silver chain, all applied at home. This is easiest of all gifts to make, requiring only neatness of finish.

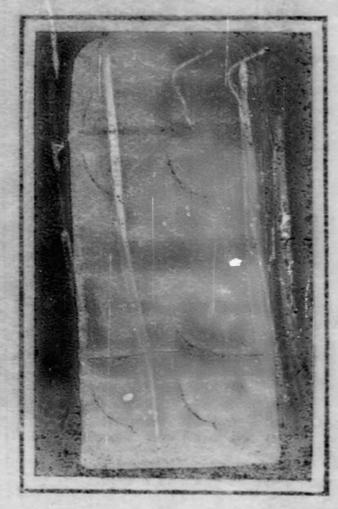
In making a Christmas gift it is well to select the materials from the newest and latest of everything, for only in this way can one get the finished look which is so much to be desired.

Linen doilies, bureau mats, hunger cloths of the kind that used to be known as table cloths, all come in the list of Christmas gifts. A pretty, round hunger cloth is fashioned entirely out of linen, with handsome bits of fine serim set around the edge and bordered with embroidery. The embroidery is in all colors and is done in wash silk. These little trifles are so very acceptable that no woman can afford to ignore them in her Christmas giving.

**For My Lady's Purse.**

Tiny pin books are as popular as needlebooks once were. They are made of watered silk, with one side embroidered. They should be so constructed that they fold like a needlebook, holding the pins within. A square pin book is the accepted thing, for it slips well into the pocketbook and can be easily carried. Such a trifle is suitable to give the woman of the world, the woman with everything at her command—except this little trifle. Have one of the leaves of the "book" delicately sachetted and arrange the pins in even rows upon another one of the leaves. A little powder compartment, just big enough for the tiniest chamois, is a good thing also.

In the family of scrap baskets there is really no limit. They come in all shapes and of all materials, but the newest are the scented grass baskets. It is a pretty idea to take an acknowledged scrap basket and to convert it into a work receptacle. Tie a ribbon around its neck,



For travelling nothing is more convenient than a case of fine rubber cloth with little pockets for toilet valuables.

choosing the color of my lady's boudoir, line it with satin of the same color, and send it, Christmas eve, with your best wishes.

The hanging baskets are also good. They come this year for work as well as for plants. A very ingenious woman is arranging a hanging basket so that it will hold her knitting ball. It is a metal thing swung from three chains. Inside there will be a pasteboard box, satin lined, and in this box will lie her knitting ball. The end of yarn will hang out and this she will knit, knit upon—making a pretty picture the while. A suggestion for Christmas!

**For a Friend.**

For intimate friends intimate presents are best. A member of the family is to give her sister a bath-room case. It is made out of rubber, of the kind that can be easily handled. There are receptacles for bath brushes, for the sponge, for soap, for toilet things of all kinds; and, in addition to making the case, this good Samaritan will stock it.

The sofa cushion is a family friend that cannot be ignored. There is no one, in the family or out of it, who may not, with propriety, receive a sofa cushion for a Christmas present. Let the outside be of plain material, cloth, satin, silk or what not; and upon it let there be an abundance of embroidery.

The newest cushions are embroidered. One that is quite a dream shows ribbon arranged in lovers' knots, while, between the big bows of ribbon, there are roses in silk, stuffed and sewed so flat that they can not crush. There are stems and there are small decorations upon the cushion and the whole is very beautiful from an artistic standpoint.

They are making cushions, now, in the old-fashioned cross stitch embroidery. Cloth is cross stitched and so is canvas. The stitches are put in just as they used to be upon the old-fashioned open canvas and the same precise, little patterns are carried out. It is a pretty plan, if one can draw, to design a cushion that is appropriate to the one who is to receive it. For the college boy a college cushion, showing a student poring over his books, the smoke curling up from his plebeian pipe. There is no man but has his appropriate cushions, no woman but can make him one.

**For the Baby.**

For the baby, either here or coming, there are presents, the most necessary in the list of useful ones being the one that hangs; for the baby's parapherналia is always in the way, specially in a home that has been accustomed to no baby. There is a new cushion, very long, which is for hanging upon the wall. The cushion has a dip in the center, with a wide frill coming up around it, the dip being for the better sheltering of the pins. When the cushion is lifted off the wall, and laid upon the dresser, it looks almost like a basket, so deep is it. All the gifts for

## PRESENT SEASON DRAWING NEAR

### Cornucopia of Pretty Things From Which to Make a Selection.

a baby's dressing table should be of the kind that will hang up, and one of the neatest gifts of all, the most original, consists of a set of fleur de lys hooks, for screwing into the walls of the baby's dressing room.

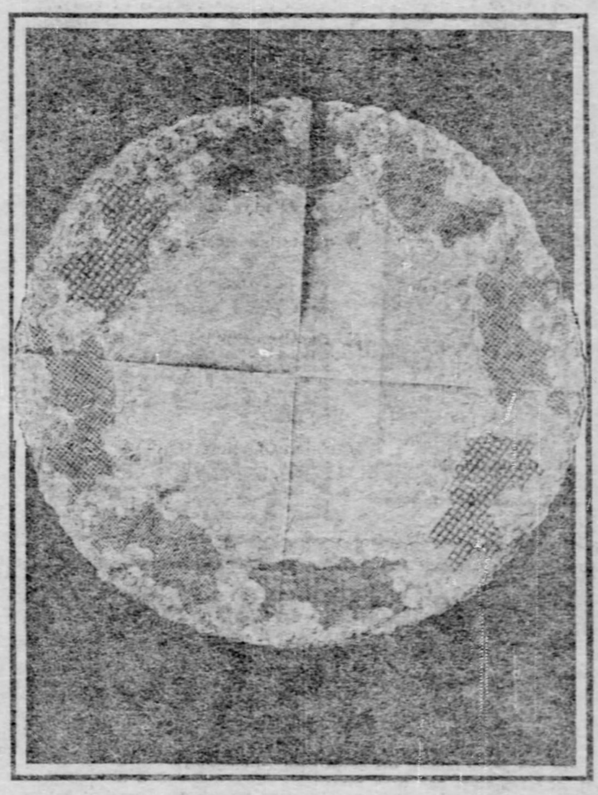
It is said that the glory of the Christmas gift lies in its inexpensiveness. It should in no way look burdensome and the most tactful women select those things which are easily possible to them; and the return of which will not tax the purse of others.

A woman who does things prettily each year has a fancy for giving things that one would never buy. To a poor cousin last year she gave a pretty pink and gray tea gown; while a wealthier relative received a demure thing in brown; both were pleased at the unaccustomedness.

Try to get up something unusual and pretty, something graceful and almost tender. Study personal tastes and, then, if you have any material at all to work upon, the cost will take care of itself.

It is getting late for Christmas gift making. Already the designs should be upon the table and the materials in the sewing basket. Let the stitches be taken carefully and with thought for the appearance of the whole, and, above all, let them be done with cheerfulness, for in its spontaneity lies the beauty of Christmas giving.

A grey satin cushion is trimmed with ribbon shirred upon each edge and with flowers in applique.



A circular hunger cloth can be embroidered for the center of the table. Wash silks in the natural colors should be used.

## Hints for Christmas Shoppers

By ALOYSIUS COLL.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

THERE may be a more perplexing question for the gift buyer than a lean purse. If the buyer's own pockets are bulging with gold, there is a likelihood that there will be many friends in the same condition, and when a review of their wants is made, it will be found almost impossible not to duplicate last year's presents. People must think and make some sort of an attempt to get suitable gifts for their friends if they wish them to be appreciated. A girl who has, since her sixth birthday, owned everything known on the modern dressing table; who has her writing desk fitted out to the tiniest detail, and who owns a small cartload of fans, will hardly go into raptures when she finds, Christmas morning, that one out of every three of her friends has sent her a paper knife or a nail file.

That which most pleases the buyer may not be at all appropriate for the person to whom it is given. It is a genuine pleasure to buy for book-lovers, whether she be rich or poor, matrons or maids, grandfathers or small boys. One friend would think more of an autograph copy of a really good story than a wagon-load of bric-a-brac, while another would consign its unopened bulk to the attic. If all friends were readers there would be little difficulty in getting something for each taste, and where a great deal of money cannot be spent, a popular novel or little volume of verses will be of more value than anything in china, silver or dress that could be purchased for the same amount of money. But what is to be done with those who don't read? They do exist, especially among fancy-work, china-painting women. A pair of opera glasses, a fancy little clock, a new neck ruff, a jeweled belt, a lace handkerchief—any of these can be given to women, and if care be taken in the selection and division of gifts, your list will be a model one.

**Gifts Useful and Beautiful.**

A busy housewife will like a center piece, worked in white or colors, for her dining table, or a glass plate for fernery. A pretty mirror, china and cut glass for the dining room, a chafing dish, candlesticks, fancy spoons, claret jugs, a handsome rug, a chair or pictures—all these things are suitable for the matron. She can distribute things about, and duplicate articles come in very nicely in beautifying a large house. Those who make pretty cushions and paint china should give gifts of their own handiwork. If they are really worth giving, to some one who does not have time nor inclination to do like work, and not load up their studio companions with presents, the exact copy of which they have been working upon for the last year.

Toys can be given to really small children, and even tiny girls have enough of their sex about them to love dainty little neck chains, lockets, or baby pins set with pearls or turquoises. If his mother acquiesces, give your boy friend a fox or bull terrior, but his sister who goes to dancing school will remember you forever if you hunt her the most adorable slippers in the city, and she can carry them on her arm in the scarlet bag which another older friend has made her. Boys like good adventurous stories—every boy should read "Treasure Island" without stopping for his dinner—footballs, bats and baseballs, a silver mounted riding crop if he own a pony, or a whip to match his cart, a sled or skates, sweaters, gorgeous ones—and jaunty caps to wear in out door sports. School girls can safely be given candy, silver toilet things for the dressing table, photograph frames, muffs, or gloves, a smart little party dress or a cape to wear over it, silk and satin ribbons, wide and soft, or good stationery.

**What Will Please the Bachelor.**

It is not so hard to pick gifts for the married man as the bachelor. One can wander about in a friend's house, but a girl cannot judge in the least what to give an old friend, or relation who lives beyond the reach of feminine invasion. He will read anything worth buying, if he lives by himself, and he will like a hand-painted calendar, or pen and ink sketches, especially girls, golf girls, ball-room belles, chic French damsels with dainty feet peeping from a frou-frou of petticoats; loving cups, Dutch drinking mugs, a desk clock in a leather case, paper weights, pen wipers, though he will be sure to have a dozen or more of them, thermometers, magnifying glasses, cigar cases, a hat name plate in silver, a match box, a key ring, a grip name tag. Women sometimes buy men pipes, and are even rash enough to purchase tobacco for their masculine relatives. If the pipe is wanted as an ornament for a pipe rack, woman's taste may please, but it is like whisky—one of the things the right kind of a woman never knows how to judge.

There is one girl, who is going to tickle her college brother this Christmas by giving him a hand-painted shaving mug and brush. He is very young, and his joy at owning the foe of whiskerists will dim his vision for the lather brush. The decorated part of it is very dainty, and sweet, but the brush itself will be spread on his face thicker than his beard the first time he shaves with it. He may not tell his sister, but he will certainly have to buy another brush. Women do not pay enough attention to little details when buying gifts for men. Their brothers and husbands would rather own a good brush with a wooden back than a poor brush with a silver back. When buying for men, a combination of beauty and quality mean money, and this fact always startle women so much that they neglect the practical side of the article altogether, and present their husbands with very artistic and utterly useless gifts. If they want men to appreciate what they give them, women must learn to either buy something intended altogether for beauty and not for use, or something that can be banged around every day in the week, and to which the man can become so accustomed that he will keep it till his last hour.

**Appropriate for the Literary.**

One wife, who has a literary husband, is hunting the best book of synonyms that can be found in the market, and she is sure that her gift will be used and appreciated. It is an easy thing to give to a man who has a studio or den. An oriental lamp will do, pieces of carved wood, old ivory, sofa cushions, chafing dishes and a tea table appointments, a marble bust or choice bits of bronze, tobacco jars, brass andirons, an unusual clock of Japanese curio. It is not advisable to give a brother or husband these things if he has not a den for them, as they do not then appeal to him entirely and seem part of the general housefurnishing.

An umbrella or cane, military brushes, cuff buttons, photograph frames, handkerchiefs, wallets, house shoes, bath robes, smoking jackets, a watch fob, collars and cuffs, a pair of good suspenders, a whisky set, gloves for street or driving, dress suit cases, traveling bags, card cases, corkscrews, whisks, flasks, leather letter case for the pocket, pocket calendar, a pen and ink (one with a summer, autumn, winter and spring girl upon it), playing cards, visiting cards or stationery, a leather-lined basket with all the necessary fittings for a desk, the appurtenances for a shaving table, mug and brush, triplicate mirror, powder box, atomizer and bay rum bottle, shoe horn, golf outfit and robe for sleighing are a few of the many things which can be given to men, and if given with care will be used, and appreciated instead of thrown aside after a few attempts. Some mothers, putting aside all nonsense along with their dreams of high incomes, buy clothing for their boys at Christmas. Socks, many of them and good ones, handkerchiefs, undercloth-ing and shirts are gotten and are in every case as welcome as a hand-painted whisk, which is very decorative, but which falls out of the china back at every attempt to brush with it. To get a man what he wants at Christmas is the very acme of success in gift-buying, and it is not such an impossible art to discover his pet fancies and desires. He will probably think more of a dozen tailor-made shirts, which he alone can wear, than he will of a Dresdan clock that ticks on the mantel of the guest chamber.

**Some Things for the Girls.**

It is not so hard to pick gifts for all the rest of the family, but the perplexing moment arrives when the list has been completed with the exception of the girl's. To get something for her that she did not receive last Christmas or the year before is no easy task, or to get her a novelty that will be just popular enough for her to wear. Candy, flowers and books are a man's standby when it comes to giving his girl friends some remembrance of the season. All these things can be gotten up in such an artistic manner that they will appeal to the young lady more than if the gift were sent merely wrapped in paper. Bonbons can be sent in a fancy little basket or even a china bonbon dish. A Gibson, Christy or Remington book may be sent along with a table for it to rest upon, and many other little things, in themselves trifles, can be so surrounded that they stand out distinct and separate from the ordinary run of Christmas presents.

A good etching or original water color sketch can not fail to find a warm welcome even with a girl deluged with gifts. Calendars, hand-painted ones, or animals with the natural wool or fur upon them, pretty slippers or silk stockings, lace handkerchiefs, gloves, fancy scarfs for evening wear, bedroom shoes, a pair of jeweled buckles for dancing slippers, material for a new gown, a ring, a jeweled pendant or brooch, stick pins, an opera cloak, writing desk, furs, an Angora cat, a horse or a dog—all these can be looked upon as suitable gifts for the belle of the family. Parents of course usually look upon Christmas time as a season of bestowing many longed-for luxuries upon their children, and if business has been flourishing during the year a father can delight and surprise his children by giving them some entirely unexpected and delightful gift, something for which they had been almost hopelessly wishing.

**What Girls Can Give.**

Girls can easily find out what their friends have not in their possession and can usually supply the need very readily and daintily. Hand-painted shirt waist sets, or medallions, marble or bronze pieces, pen and ink or water color sketches, a lace collar or handkerchief, hat pins, slipper bags, lorgnetes, gold veil clasp, toilet water, a carriage clock, a tiny watch, an elderdown lounging robe, or a crocheted shawl. A fancy basket for the work table, with scissors, thimble, bodkin, needles and thread in its silk-lined interior, is an acceptable gift to the industrious girl. A set of Russian wooden bowls, chafing dish spoon and fork of caribou with silver trimmings, tea table appurtenances, silver candlesticks, a poster girl plate or a pyrographical table cover, decorated with a fierce Indian chief or a stalwart football hero—all of these can be made use of by the average girl. If a girl does not have all the little things which beautify a dressing table she will appreciate any of the sterling silver, china or cut glass powder boxes, vaseline and cold cream, atomizers, glove and shoe buttoners, brush and comb, hat brush, whisk, hand mirror, manicure set, shoe horn, china trays for brushes, pins, etc., fat, round china boxes for hair, glove boxes or handkerchief cases; or paper knives, letter openers, blotters, pens, stationery and all the small things that go to make a writing desk complete are suitable for a girl, and are put out by the jewelers in such dainty forms that they can hardly be passed by.

A Set of Welsh Rarebit Plates Comes for the Welsh Rarebit. When not in Use the Plates Can Be Hung Around the Walls of the Dining Room.

**A Hero for a Poem.**

The bridge builder with Stonewall Jackson's army was a rare character, if the following story be true:

The union soldiers, retreating from the valley of Virginia, burned a bridge over the Shenandoah. Jackson, who wanted to pursue, sent for his old bridge builder. "Sir," he said, "you must keep men at work all day and all night, and finish that bridge by tomorrow morning. My engineer shall give you a plan." Old Miles saluted and withdrew.

Early the next morning the general sent for Miles again. "Well, sir," said Jackson, "did the engineer give you the plan for the bridge?" "General," said the old man, slowly, "the bridge is done; I don't know whether the picture is or not."

**MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS.**

When the drift spins white, and the winds are high,
And the black clouds race in the sullen sky,
Then Mother Carey, down in the sea,
Startles her chickens up from her knee
With shout and laughter she bids them fly.

"Oh, the white foam gleams and the wave heads sing,
So up, my pretty ones, strong of wing.
There's many a good ship out tonight,
Sheeted with spray and blind with fright;
So follow them close, till the thing is done,
And bring me the dead hearts one by one."

For this is her way when the giant sea
Rages, stark mad, and the stunned ships flee;
She sends her chickens, strong of flight,
Out of the sea and into the night
To guide dead mariners down to her knee.

They say that her song has a magic ring
To sailorman weary of journeying;
That brave eyes close in a lotus sleep—
All's well! and never a watch to keep;
And the Joy of Life seems a little thing
When they follow the flash of the dipping wing.

Their brisk sea voices will lift no more
When the anchor is catted for some strange shore.
Heartache is done and tears are past,
And the red weeds cling to the broken mast,
And never a lean back springs to the oar.

They say that these swift, brown birds, that flee
And skim in our wake, when the wind is free,
Are the souls of mariners drowned in the sea—
That they guide dead comrades down, far down,
To the swaying streets of a coral town,
Where the Mother sits in her tide spun gown.
—Theodore Roberts in the Independent.

Of all sufferers the lazy endure most.

## WHEN A MAN'S FICKLE

By ELIZA ARMSTRONG BENGOUGH.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

"IT is a great mistake to say that all men are alike," sighed the debutante.

"At least it is a great mistake to say so to a man," replied the young married woman.

"It is a much greater mistake to say it to his sister," affirmed the widow.

"Ah, yes; for purposes of flirtation all men are different," went on the young married woman.

"And for purposes of marriage most of them are indifferent," sighed the debutante.

"You didn't mention his name," said the widow. "Oh, don't look so astonished. No woman under what her friends call thirty and her enemies the sunny side of forty ever generalizes."

"No," mused the young married woman, "the woman under thirty takes no more interest in general observation than a bachelor of the same age takes in hair restorers. By the way, dears, Helen and Horace are about to announce their engagement. How did it come about after all these years of tepid flirtation?"

"They called it warm friendship," murmured the widow. "But go on."

"Helen brought him a psyche mirror when she returned from abroad. The first time that he caught sight of the back of his own head in that mirror he put on his hat and went over to ask her to marry him. Rather clever of Helen, wasn't it?"

"Very clever for Helen," agreed the widow. "However, the proof of the engagement is in the announcement. But, Kathryn, what is the cause of your recent remark? Did the man who is most interested in your ideals and your taste in flowers and candy fail to show the same attributes as the hero in the last novel you read? Or——"

"Of course, he did," said the debutante, sulkily; "the hero of the last novel I read was a pirate."

"Humph! Then I hope he is not in business, that's all. Ah, well, dear, you need not interest yourself in the qualities a man really possesses—only the ones he thinks he has."

"Until after you are married," observed the young married woman. "I found Dick so different from the man I thought I had married that I almost felt as though I ought to have the ceremony over again. By the way, Kathryn, if you are in doubt as to his feelings, just take him to a wedding. If he tells you that he hopes the bridegroom feels as foolish as he looks, you need not waste time in planning just what you would need for a trip abroad."

"He—he refused to go to Grace's wedding with me. He said——"

"Never mind what he said, dear. He is evidently in the thinking stage. He didn't want to see how awkward and absurd a man looks when he knows that every woman in the audience is criticising and every man pitying him. But tell us all about him, and we——"

"We will tell you lots of things about him that he doesn't know himself," broke in the young married woman. "Did he tell you all about the girl whom he once thought he loved?"

"Why, no, he——"

"Then it was a case of love at first sight on his part. Did he ever assure you that he felt he could do something really great in the world if he only had a woman who really understood him to help him?"

"Somebody has been telling you things," cried the debutante, indignantly. "It is bad enough to have a father who mistakes cruelty for a sense of humor, but when it comes to a brother who——"

"Can't understand how on earth another man can prefer his sister's society to his own! Yes, I know," broke in the young married woman. "But for a horrid creature with a wabbly pompadour I don't know how 'Dick' and I ever could have managed to become engaged. I hated to have to block her little game after my own affairs were so delightfully settled, for I couldn't help feeling sort of grateful to her. She at least kept 'Tom' from interfering—I hate people who interfere!"

"So do I," wailed the debutante. "Now, 'Jack'—his name is 'Jack'—gave me a darling little fox terrier, just the kind of a dog to have your photograph taken with, you know. Just because he—well, he snapped at 'Ted' every time he came into the house, in pure playfulness, you know."

"Yes, I know, my dear," replied the widow. "The same kind of playfulness which makes another woman tell you that your waist wrinkles across the back when you happen to be ten miles from a mirror."

"Oh well, at any rate, Tatters had no more malice than is displayed in a family quarrel. Where was I when—Oh, yes! Well, just because Tatters snapped at him 'Ted' said to 'Jack' one day: 'That is just the way the little beast used to behave when Miss Daisy had him.'"

"When 'Jack' had told you that he hunted all over town to find just the right kind of a pet for you! Too bad," sighed the widow.

"Why, how did you know that?"

"Ah, well, dear, one acquires a lot of things besides birthdays on the way through life. But go on."

"I will. I—I didn't believe 'Ted' at all."

"Of course not," said the young married woman, sympathetically. "Still you——"

"I gave the dog back to 'Jack' because I—well, because I——"

"Because you didn't want a dog that made unpleasantness in the house. I see, dear," said the widow, reassuringly. "By the way, have you happened to see Daisy Bronsmith recently?"

"I have," replied the debutante. "She—she was walking in the park with a dog that greatly resembled Tatters. But that proved nothing."

"Of course not," replied the young married woman. "Still—well, I wouldn't decide that Jack is different from other men, if I were you. Daisy is worth a neat little fortune in her own right, and I doubt if the girl in our entire acquaintance has as fine a collection of aged and wealthy relatives as she has."

"I wonder what they had quarreled about?" said the widow, dreamily.

**Bigger Zoos Than Pittsburgh's.**

New York's zoological garden will be the largest in the world, comprising no less than 261 acres. The next largest is at Washington, which has 168 acres. The Berlin garden has 60, the Paris garden 50 and the London garden 31 acres.

Who is seriously hurt makes little outcry.

# Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT

## The Poet Calendar.

SUNDAY December 1

Antonio Gil y Zarate, the Spanish Victor Hugo, was born in the Escorial, December 1, 1793, and died at Madrid, January 27, 1861. He is famous as dramatist and literary critic. His most popular work was "Charles II., the Bewitched," but "Guzman the Good" is considered his best. He was a political exile for years, and eked out an existence by giving language lessons.

Where palm and olive shed their fragrant shade,
And streams of silver sect the emerald plain;
Where flashed of old the Cid's untarnished blade
And waved the banners of unconquered Spain;
There lies the native country of romance,
Of song and swordplay, serenade and dance.

MONDAY

2 **Johannes Schlaf.**
Born December 2, 1862, in Germany. He has written lyric poems in Whitman's manner and several naturalistic stories and plays. "Silent Worlds" and "Chiaroscuro" are his more popular volumes of verse.

TUESDAY

3 **Luigi Pulci.**
Born December 3, 1432, at Florence, in Italy, and died in 1487. He lived at the court of Lorenzo the Magnificent. His most famous poem, "Il Morgante Maggiore," inspired Ariosto to write "Orlando."

WEDNESDAY

4 **Thomas Carlyle.**
Born December 4, 1795, at Ecclefechan, Dumfriesshire. He died February 4, 1881, at Chelsea, London. His principal works are essays and histories. Noted for the brilliancy of his style and the keenness of his satire.

THURSDAY

5 **Christina Georgina Rossetti.**
Sister of Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Born at London, December 5, 1830, and died December 29, 1894. She was a contributor to "The Germ," and wrote many books of poems.

FRIDAY

6 **Caroline Bowles (Mrs. Southey).**
Born in Hants, England, December 6, 1786, and died there July 20, 1854. "Ellen Fitzarthur" and "The Widow's Tale" are her best known works. She married the poet Southey in 1839.

SATURDAY

7 **Allan Cunningham.**
Born at Kerr, Scotland, December 7, 1784, and died at London, October 30, 1842. He was a stonemason's apprentice in youth. "Songs of Scotland" is most popular of his works.

From throned humanity apart,
Haglike, does royal Europe stand—
The lust of battle in her heart,
The blood of nations on her hand.

From savage brutes alone, too fierce to tame,
'Twas fit our quiet dwelling to secure;
But now, if here we stay, we needs must guard
Against domestic beasts with watch and ward.

Now hands to seed-sheet, boys!
We step and we cast; old Time's on wing;
And would ye partake of harvest joys
The corn must be sown in spring.

My vineyard that is mine I have to keep,
Pruning for fruit the pleasant twigs and leaves—
Tend thou thy cornfield: one day thou shalt reap
In joy thy ripened sheaves.

Stranger, however great,
With lowly reverence bow;
There's one in that poor shed—
One by that paltry bed,
Greater than thou.
—The Pauper's Deathbed.

Child of the town! for thee I sigh,
A gilded roof's thy golden sky,
A carpet is thy daisied sod,
A narrow street thy boundless wood.

## Edwin Markham's New Book of Poems

Incoherent socialism saw its word incarnate in "The Man With the Hoe," and proceeded to crown Edwin Markham as the laureate of labor. He took himself quite seriously for a while, like Edward Bellamy when it dawned upon him that "Looking Backward" was a gospel, not a novel. But Mr. Markham is not the bard of Lowell's vision, who will be the tongue of this wide land, who
Must string his harp with chords of sturdy iron
And strike it with a toil-imbrowned hand.

On the contrary, Mr. Markham's lyre is fretted with gold and his muse is an aristocratic young lady. It is doubtful whether the common people hear him gladly, as they do Burns.

The reason of this is not hard to find. Glance through Mr. Markham's new volume, "Lincoln, and Other Poems." The atmosphere is academic; the tone professional. There are verses metaphysical, mythological, astronomical. Labor is spoken of, and human brotherhood, and many other beautiful abstractions; but these lines have a flavor of copybook morality. They haven't the whole-hearted ring of Whitman, nor even of Gerald Massey and Charles Mackay.

If you would preach to the people, you must not fix your pulpit in the church tower. Mr. Markham is perched too high. He is a true poet and a learned man, and these two natures strive for the mastery. If he were not schooled so deeply he might sing idyls like honey-lipped Theocritus. But he has gotten all the lore of Alexandria by heart, and 'tis a wonder he doesn't write star-catalogues like Aratos.

Mr. Markham is not a poet of the people. He is more introspective than Emerson, as learned as Lowell, and his verses are richly embroidered like those of Aldrich. The very qualities that have kept these poets from widest popularity. There is no doubt that Mr. Markham is a great poet, but sadly burdened with learning and purpose. Most people will understand him when he sings of the Muse of Brotherhood.

I make an end of life's stupendous jest—
The merry waste of fortunes by the few,
While the thin faces of the poor are pressed
Against the panes—a hungry whirlwind crew.

I come to lift the soul-destroying weight,
To heal the hurt, to end the foolish loss,
To take the toiler from his brutal fate—
The toiler hanging on the Labor Cross.

This is very fine and certainly shows a commendable spirit in the Muse of Brotherhood. But a little further on the Muse declares:

My love is higher than heavens where Taurus wheels,
My love is deeper than the pillared skies;
High as that peak in heaven where Milton kneels,
Deep as that grave in hell where Caesar lies.

Still hope for man: my star is on the way!
Great Hugo saw it from his prison isle;
It lit the mighty dream of Lamennais;
It led the ocean thunders of Carlyle.

This also is fine—almost the finest thing in the volume—but it is caviare to the general. The lines on Lincoln are majestic and virile, but I prefer the simple legend of "The Hindered Guest," which Whittier might have written. And I think that if Mr. Markham, like Friar Hilary of Barbizon, cast his books aside, his poetry would gain in freshness and vigor. Why, he doesn't even condescend to muse about a lizard unless

With Aristotle on my knees,
Turning with serious hand the pages,
Lost in the cobweb-hush of ages.

Many will read "The Angelus," suggested by Millet's painting with this title, expecting to find a sequel to the "Man With the Hoe," also suggested by a painting of Millet's. "The Angelus" is a rare poem, but not to be compared with the other. It is weak where it moralizes. Take these lines—

Pausing to let the hush of evening pass
Across the soul, as shadow over grass,
They cease their day-long sacrament of toil,
That living prayer, the tilling of the soil.

All this is in Millet's picture. But what follows is not in Millet's picture—

And richer are their twofold worshipings
Than flare of pontiff or the pomp of kings.
For each true deed is worship; it is prayer,
And carries its own answer unaware.

This is copybook morality. Indeed, I suspect that Mr. Markham has kept all his copybooks, for sage maxims and well-frayed truisms adorn a number of poems. We all know that

The poet is forever young
And speaks the one immortal tongue;

We all know that

The memory of good deeds will ever stay,
A lamp to light us on the darkened way.

For all that, despite its want of simplicity, its addiction to sonorous prophetic thunder, its occasional lapses into commonest commonplace, Mr. Markham's poetry is about the best we have. There are poems in the volume that should not have been printed—"Thy Song of the Shepherds" is a weak echo of Milton's "Hymn on the Morning of Christ's Nativity;" the "Song of the Day" is a mere shadow of Shelley's "Cloud." There are also faults of technique—the dactyls in the "Story of Bacchus" do not move smoothly, and Aegean is falsely accented; there are tumbling rhymes—such as "valleys," "sallies" and "chapparal is." But for all that, Mr. Markham's poetry is about the best we have.

He is not a poet of the people, nor can he ever be; his verse is too scholastic, his sympathies are purely intellectual. He appeals to those who admire delicate artistry, rhetorical lacework—for he is a virtuoso of the dictionary. Those who hailed him as the advocate of the downtrodden will speedily fall away from him, for he is neither lachrymose enough nor denunciatory enough to satisfy them. Then he will be purely a poet, a singer of songs, with no prophetic burden to weigh him down.

Three poems in this volume would alone suffice to stamp him great. They are "The Hindered Guest," "The Muse of Brotherhood" and "Lincoln." The opening lines on the Liberator President have a classic dignity and rugged repose reminiscent of Lincoln's self. There are few nobler flights than this:

When the Norn-Mother saw the Whirlwind Hour,
Greatening and darkening as it hurried on,
She bent the strenuous heavens and came down
To make a man to meet the mortal need.
She took the tried clay of the common road—
Clay warm yet with the genial heat of Earth,
Dashed through it all a strain of prophecy;
Then mixed a laughter with the serious stuff.
It was a stuff to wear for centuries,
A man that matched the mountains, and compelled
The stars to look our way and honor us.

Another poem—a few brief lines into which Mr. Markham has put volumes of theology—must stand as one of the gems of the volume. It is "The Suicide."

Toil-worn, and trusting Zeno's mad belief,
A soul went wailing from the world of grief:
A wild hope led the way.
Then suddenly—dismay!
Lo, the old load was there—
The duty—the despair!
Nothing had changed; still only one escape
From its old self into the angel shape.

**The Making of a Country Home.**

J. P. M., whether he be J. P. Mowbray, as the title page avers, or J. Pierpont Morgan, as some people believe, has with great zest and humor portrayed the process of acquiring a country home and converting it from bare barracks into a delightful habitation. His experiences are interesting, but hardly tempting. Any one who reads the introduction might be inclined to go at once and do likewise, but those who read further on will repent them, concluding that the making of a country home is pleasanter in fiction than in fact. Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.

## A HUMOROUS NOVEL WORTHY OF NOTE

"THE LAST OF THE KNICKERBOCKERS." By Herman K. Viele. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

We are introduced to a boarding house where all the remnants of the ancient and honorable Knickerbocker stock bandy table talk of the Oliver Wendell Holmes variety. The Van Wandelears, De Winis, Van der Werffs, Van Gansbecks, etc., live in the past, utterly oblivious that the world has spun on and left them far behind. Into their charmed circle comes a young man from the west—a scion of the Knickerbockers who has sunk to cattle ranching. He has come to New York to sell some cattle and incidentally to find out who he is—for his parents died and his grandfather never told him his name.

Young Anthony Bogardus, as he is called, falls in with a distant cousin, and she helps him to identify himself. Before this is achieved they have some very amusing adventures, not the least delightful being the sleighride behind old Santa Claus Douw Aukes, the last of the Knickerbockers, who has actually been reduced to working for a livelihood. In the end Anthony not only finds his real name, but bestows half of it upon the fair Alida, who was his ally in the search.

"The Last of the Knickerbockers" is one of the best books of the season, a worthy successor to "The Inn of the Silver Moon." The billion-dollar banquet and the love-making in old Trinity are charming. The dialogue is racy, and a dozen or more of characters, cleverly drawn, never permit interest to flag. Even the supernumeraries are admirable—the literary cow, for instance:

"How very remarkable!" Alida said; "did you ever try reading Browning to her?"

"Naturally," he answered gravely, "and there were several passages at which she always ceased to chew."

## Mother Goose Turns Historian

WE are living in an extremely practical age, amid a generation of Gradgrinds who want solid facts. The old nursery rhymes and time-honored fairy tales have again and again been exposed as unblushing prevarications, altogether uncalculated to instill that reverence for truth which every well-regulated child ought to display. Why should the story of Jack the Giant Killer pass muster, while less truculent fiction of the wild west type is tabooed? Why, in this day of realism, should such exaggerative and utterly unscientific poems as Hey, diddle diddle be permitted to pervert the juvenile mind?

It has been pointed out that the tendency of many tales and rhymes is to populate our penitentiaries. Is not Little Jack Horner an example of gluttony and egotism which the young mind had better not dwell upon? Is Tom the Piper's Son, that purloiner of pork, a desirable acquaintance for your boy? The killing of Cock Robin, you must admit, and the doings of the little man who had a little gun, are savage and sanguinary narratives calculated to inspire the most humane lad with notions of slaughter and cruelty.

So loud has been the clamor against the demoralizing intellectual pabulum set before our young folks that it seems to have reached the ears of Mother Goose herself, living in luxurious retirement upon the royalties derived from the sale of her works. Perhaps those royalties began to dwindle as the moral indignation of fathers, mothers and Sunday school superintendents grew apace. At any rate, Mother Goose has prepared a new work—one that sticks very close to facts and has an unexceptionable moral tone. This new work has the same qualities of rhythm and poetic spirit that made Mother Goose's original work so fascinating and dangerous.

"History in Rhymes and Jingles" is the title of the new collection, which is issued by the Saalfield Publishing Company of Akron, Ohio. The venerable authoress has adopted a pseudonym, as the name of Prof. Alexander Clarence Flick appears on the title page. But everyone will recognize Mother Goose's inimitable versification at once in the little ditty that tells about King Canute:

Oh, King Canute, he was so proud,
So very proud was he;
He thought by speaking to the waves
He could keep back the sea.

He loudly bade the waves to stop,
As in his chair sat he;
But onward came the rising tide
And he was forced to flee.

There is nothing in this that could lead any young and unsophisticated soul from the path of rectitude. In fact, the young idea might draw from it a very obvious moral during the swimming season. Keep away from the river.

Another tale is well calculated to nourish a patient and forgiving disposition. It is an episode from the conjugal felicity of Socrates and Xantippe:

Wise Socrates once on his doorstep sat,
A neighbor and he were having a chat;
Xantippe was scolding, in voice loud and clear,
But to all her harsh words he turned a deaf ear.

At last this cross woman, who always loved strife,
Thought how she could make him hear the voice of his wife;
Some dirty soap-suds from the window she poured
Upon the bald head of her master and lord.

But Socrates laughed as he wiped his wet head,
And to his shocked friend in a jolly voice said:
"We all of us know, and 'tis really no wonder,
A shower should come down after all of this thunder."

With this fine example of marital resignation before him, no lad will graduate as a wife-beater.

There is just the proper proportion of comedy and tragedy in the new volume. What budding youth will not be filled with harmless glee by the realistic picture of Peter Stuyvesant?

Hippity, hoppity, peggity, peg,
Goes Peter Stuyvesant on his wooden leg;
He says this leg is worth to him
Much more than any other limb.

And so he stumps about the town,
And stares at people with a frown,
It makes the children laugh and shout
To see old Peter stump about.

The tragedy, while unrelieved by any departure from realism, is mitigated somewhat by the suppression of unessential details, like chopping off Mary Stuart's head. Could anything be told more tactfully than the fate of that unhappy queen?

O lovely Mary, Queen of Scots,
So beautiful was she,
She won the love of many hearts
Of high and low degree.
But sorrowing Mary, Queen of Scots,
Was into prison cast,
For nineteen dreary years she feared
Each day might be her last.
And then they led her out to die,
Accused of many plots,
And that's the last this world e'er saw
Of Mary, Queen of Scots.

This volume will remove the opprobrium that has been heaped upon Mother Goose, and will rehabilitate her in the eyes of those that denounced her former well-meant but misguided literary productions. Doubtless the work will also bring to pass a mighty regeneration among the young, whose imaginations have been polluted by the recital of criminal exploits in the altogether impossible romances of the old Mother Goose. Perhaps in time even the total depravity of the genus boy may be eradicated, and he may strive to emulate the chivalrous gentleman of whom he sings:

Hurrah for the knight of old!
So gallant and so bold.
For adventure he sought,
For the ladies he fought,
And his honor could never be sold.

Socrates and Xantippe.

## WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

Francis Hill is a young Pittsburgh author whose first book, "The Outlaws of Horseshoe Hole," published by Scribners this fall, is receiving much favorable mention. His romance is another "Treasure Island," with the scene laid in the great northwest, and his style has been compared to that of Stevenson and Kipling. Doubtless much of the outdoor freshness and vim of the book is due to its having been largely written amid the surroundings described, for Mr. Hill spent a year and a half on a Montana ranch.

He was born in Philadelphia 26 years ago and his first stories, written when he

Francis Hill.

was a mere boy, appeared in Golden Days and the Youth's Companion. "The Outlaws of Horseshoe Hole" has been a most gratifying success and Mr. Hill's publishers are urging him to complete an important novel of rural life which he is working on. Much of the material for it he has gathered on long walking tours that would make the average patron of trolley cars stand aghast.

Mr. Hill's literary labors have been much interfered with by ill health, and even now his physicians will allow him to use his eyes for only a few hours each day. By way of compensation he has a marvelous memory that makes him a human dictionary of quotations and cyclopedia of facts. His mind is a library stored with the best of English literature.

A compliment from an unexpected source came to him a few days ago which recalls the old myth that Rider Haggard wrote "She" to advertise a certain make of lucifer matches. The head of the Colt Manufacturing Company wrote to Mr. Hill thanking him for the advertisement he had unconsciously given to the Colt revolvers in "Horseshoe Hole."

* * *

The oftenest quoted verse in the English language is

Thirty days hath November,
April, June and September,
February hath XXVIII alone,
And all the rest have XXXI.

Yet probably not one person in a hundred thousand has ever known the name of its author. Richard Grafton, who wrote this "immortal" poem, was one of the earliest of English publishers. He embarked in business only about sixty years later than Caxton, "the father of English printing," and between 1539 and 1553 brought out "The Great Bible." The name of Grafton has lately been rescued from obscurity by a new firm of New York publishers, who have established themselves as the Grafton Press, and have just published Bishop Spalding's poems in a beautiful edition, under the title of "God and the Soul."

* * *

Norman Hapgood's new life of Washington is not without its lighter side. The occasional vigorous profanity of the father of his country makes several dashes necessary in the quotations from Washington's letters, and the testimony of a personal friend and fellow soldier is given to the effect that at Monmouth the commander-in-chief "swore till the leaves shook on the trees." "Sir, on that ever memorable day he swore like an angel from heaven." Nothing was so likely to drive Washington to profanity as cowardice, which he hated with all the bitterness of a fighting man. He once threw an inkstand at an officer who lacked courage.

* * *

The British Museum has a new literary mystery in its keeping. Love letters by Charles Dickens! That is what the world scents in a bundle recently deposited in the manuscript department of the museum. It is said that the letters were given to the museum only on condition that the donor's name be kept a secret forever, and that the documents be not made public for 20 years.

It is also said that a large bundle of love letters from Charles Lamb is the precious property of persons now living in England. The owners would be shocked unmeasurably at the mere thought of permitting them to be published, and these faded manuscripts may not see the light of day for yet another generation.

* * *

A man and wife bearing the classic name of Trevelyan were arrested in a London suburb last week on a charge of neglecting their four children, who were in a chronic condition of disgraceful dirtiness. Instead of the usual charge of drunkenness, it appears that excessive novel reading was the cause of the neglect. The man said he had done everything possible to keep his wife from reading so many novels, and after listening to the details the court decided that the charge was true, and sent the devotee of fiction to jail for a month.

* * *

It has often been remarked that the French know little of the writers of other countries, and but infrequently a French translation of a foreign book met with any success whatever. Novels written by Frenchmen are now for the first time "taking back seats" in favor of those by such foreign writers as Tolstoy, Kipling, Sudermann, Sienkiewicz and H. G. Wells, whose "War of the Worlds" is appearing in "Les Annales," under the title of "Les Marsiens sur la Terre."

* * *

Prof. Ernest Haeckel is somewhat of a humorist, according to Ray Stannard Baker's new book, "Seen in Germany." Haeckel has a quaint story for everything, and introduces a big chimpanzee as his nearest relative. As you see the robust professor among the trees of his garden at Jena, he wears a broad-brimmed black hat with a domelike crown. He calls it his "Creation Hat," not in the sense that milliners use the word creation, but because two such hats are sent to him every year by an unknown admirer of the "Natural History of Creation," which has been translated into 12 languages.

Haeckel is a linguist and a painter, besides being a scientist. He speaks and reads English and Italian as readily as German, and is conversant with French and Scandinavian. Over 2,000 paintings are in his home, mostly water colors—among them are landscapes painted in Ceylon and India, ruins in Rome, icebergs and mountain scenery in Norway, beautiful sea pictures in Corsica and the Canary Islands, and desert scenery in Africa.

* * *

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have published Horace E. Scudder's "James Russell Lowell: A Biography." This work is both a narrative of Lowell's life, and a study of his career as poet, editor of the "Atlantic Monthly" and "North American Review," professor at Harvard, and United States minister to Spain and England. It also reveals the intimate side of Lowell's life, including many of his letters never before printed, and some important papers which he did not collect.

George Horton.

George Horton, whose "Like Another Helen" had quite a vogue, is out with another tale this year, besides his book on "Modern Athens." His new story, "The Tempting of Father Anthony," has nothing to do with the legend about the saint of that name, nor with Flaubert's philosophical drama, "La Tentation de Saint Antoine." It is a dainty little tale with many flashes of epigram and vivid descriptive phrases. Here are some of them:

Good cooks are more in demand than saints these days.

He's a good enough man, but who ever heard of a fat saint?

A precipice at whose base the sea slides backwards and forwards like a strong tiger in his cage.

A deep ravine that in summer overflows with pink oleander blossoms and in winter with a white foaming torrent.

A story about Mr. Horton just now going the rounds is too good not to be true. He has a typewriting machine, on which he does much of his literary work. He also has a bright little daughter, three years and a half old, who often entertains guests when her father and mother do not happen to be at home. The other day a caller asked Miss Dorothy, by way of keeping up the conversation:

"What is your papa, little one? Can you tell me?"

"Oh, my papa's a typewriter," replied Dorothy, without any scruples about giving away a family secret.

* * *

The late F. E. Ellis, a member of a London publishing house, and an intimate friend of Rossetti and most of the Pre-Raphaelite brotherhood, left a choice library, of which a portion was sold at auction a few days ago at prices whose average was probably unprecedented. The 133 lots, mostly single volumes, brought over $27,000. Perhaps the most interesting item was a copy of William Blake's "Songs of Innocence and of Experience," consisting of 54 leaves, printed on one side only, from plates colored by Blake himself. The bidding ran the price up to $3,500. Among the other lots were two Shelley autographs, one a promissory note for $250 and the other a letter to Leigh Hunt.

* * *

Augustine Birrell, most delightful of literary essayists, is likely to get back into the house of commons, where he will strengthen the already considerable coterie of writers, including Gilbert Parker, Henry Norman and Winston Churchill among the latest additions, and John Morley, W. E. H. Lecky and Sir Charles Dilke among the veterans. Mr. Birrell sacrificed his seat in the house a year ago for the sake of the Liberal party, leaving a constituency that was certain to re-elect him and contesting a Tory stronghold in Manchester in the forlorn hope of gaining a vote for the Liberals in the house.

* * *

A New Zealand paper reports that Robert Louis Stevenson's grave in Samoa is now quite overgrown with weeds and is in some danger of being lost altogether. Many people used to visit it, but it is said that the yearly average is now something like six.

* * *

Marcel Prevost's latest novel, translated from the French by Ellen Marriage, the Balzac translator, will shortly make its American appearance from the press of Crowell & Co. The story is entitled "Frederique," and like Prevost's other books its strength lies in the anatomy of character and the tense handling of narrative.

* * *

Charles Marriott, whose first novel, "The Column," made a great hit last season, partly because of its merits and partly because of the way the publisher advertised it, is on the last chapters of a new novel. He has given up his place as pharmacist in an asylum and proposes to make a living altogether by his pen.

* * *

Bobbie Burns' cottage and the adjoining monument on the banks of the Doon attract such a steady stream of visitors that the Ayr town council has decided to build an electric railway from the town to the cottage at Alloway, two miles distant. More than 45,000 tickets of admission to the cottage were sold last year.

* * *

J. A. Mitchell, the editor of Life, not only knows a good story, but can write one. "Amos Judd" has just been brought out in a new dress by the Scribners, illustrated in color by A. I. Keller. The edition is uniform with the dainty edition of Thomas Nelson Page's "Old Gentlemen of the Black Stock," illustrated by Christy, published last year.

* * *

When Miss Bertha Runkle's "Helmet of Navarre" first astonished the people that had never read Dumas, there was a tendency to herald her book as a great romance because the author was still wearing short dresses when she wrote it. A rumor even went out that she had bought a pony with the check received for the serial rights. Miss Runkle is young, as shown by her first authorized photograph, taken by Mrs. Richard P. Lounsbery, but she isn't quite young enough to pose as a child prodigy. There are baby mathematicians and infant pianists who are younger than she can ever get. But all this has nothing to do with the case. Miss Runkle may grow older and may some day write novels as bad as those of some other people.

* * *

A new volume of verse and prose by Richard Watson Gilder will soon be issued by the Century Company, under the title, "Poems and Inscriptions." A life of Herbert Spencer by David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford university, is announced by McClurg. Another announcement of interest is a "Life of Captain John Smith," by Katherine Pearson Woods, which Doubleday, Page & Co. will publish.

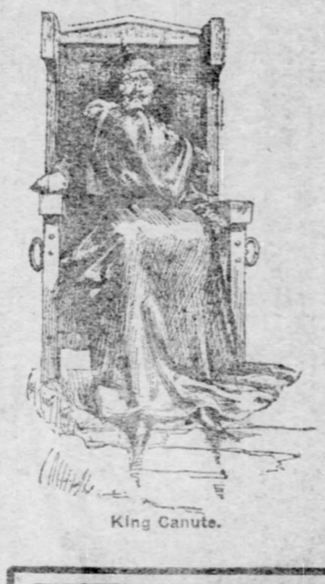
### LITERARY QUERY BOX

Thomas Hardy is 62 years old. His first novel was "Desperate Remedies."

E. W. Hornung, the Englishman who created the gentlemanly burglar Raffles, in the "Amateur Cracksman," is a brother-in-law of Conan Doyle, who created the detective Sherlock Holmes.

Poe's poem "Lenore" originally appeared under the title "A Paean" in 1831, and was revised and rechristened in 1843. There is also a German ballad by Buerger called "Lenore"—translated into English by Sir Walter Scott.

The highest price for a book at auction is said to be the $24,750 paid in 1884 by the late Mr. Quaritch for Sir John Thorold's copy of the 1459 Fust and Schoeffer Psalter. It is believed to be still in the possession of Mr. Quaritch's successor. The first Psalter printed by Fust and Schoeffer was produced in August, 1457.



King Canute.

Mary, Queen of Scots.

Peter Stuyvesant.

They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.—Daniel 12:3.

# IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

Never will burdens bear so deep,
Or path ways lie so threatening and so steep,
But we can go, if by God's power,
We only bear the burden of the hour.

## Our Home Service

BY THE REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG,
Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

### OH, TO BE REMEMBERED! MAN'S CRY IN ALL AGES.

**Hymn—Tune "Sabbath."**

Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way,
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts today;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

PRAYER.

Most Merciful Father: As children scattered far and separated long, gather again around the old fireside at home, until we at prayer's altar, there to greet Thy Name. Like birds teeming back at springtime, be we flocking once more to Thee. Is there any love like Thine? Where else could we find such cheer as Thou givest? Tired we are of sin and self, tired of the world's clamoring voices, and we have heard the Holy One saying, "Come unto Me and rest." Made for Thee, we must go restless ever till at Thy side we seek rescue, refuge, rest. Clear for Thyself a place in my deepest soul and there meet with me this whole day through. Cast away and cleanse away my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart. May I know the solemn joy of being pure before God? Soothe Thou my fellow-mortals' sorrows. Where teardrops fell have flowers spring up. Let the battle-drums beat lower and hearts throb louder as Thy millennium draweth near. What can I do to better humanity and please Thee ere the sun set? What portion of Thy Word shall I take for my guidance now? Suffer me not to go alone. Walk with me. Think in my brain. Talk by my tongue. Love through my heart. Lead me to abide in Thee. For the Redeemer's sake. Amen.

Offering—Heeding the Master's utterance, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," I put aside today a contribution to His cause.

Text: II Samuel xviii:18: "Now, Absalom in his lifetime had reared up for himself a pillar; for he said, I have no son to keep my name in remembrance: and he called the pillar after his own name."

Israelite and Mohammedan expect the assize of the judgment day shall be set athwart Jehoshaphat's vale. West wall is that somber slope shattered by quarrymen of old, thick-strewn today with Moslem's whited sepulchers. Southern terminus is a Koran carved in the cliff. Northern a stone-cut giant turban.

From yonder jutting ledge at archangel's trump a mysterious bridge shall spring and span to Olivet—ordeal passway. Believers will be steadied o'er it. Infidels will be dashed to Gehenna's flame.

On the opposite acclivity many a grave and grotto await revelle of the resurrection and, chiefest of all cairns, rises a rock-hewn wonderment, four-square, with pilaster and demi-column and chapiter and achitrave, triglyph and metope galore, torus and cervetto and attic boulder-built; then domed and pinnacled like bursting flower. Through its crevice-seams shoots forth a stunted shrubbery. Crushed is its charnel-chamber, untenanted. Struck to shape was it all if tradition testifies aright, when hammers rang their early in memoriam for David's Princely Son, rang at Absalom's command to fashion this forepledge of his fame—"Absalom in his lifetime had reared up a pillar for himself."

**Man Would Not Be Forgotten.**

O time-hued pile, what teachest thou?—The craving of the human heart to be remembered. Over grandpa's worn and wrinkled face there sports a smile on thinking little grandchild shall prolong his memory after the gray head sleeps beneath the cemetery's counterpane. What youth feels not betimes strange stirrings of ambition, dreams of self-imprint upon the world? To mention them aloud would bring the blush.

Tell us on our return from even a brief absence we were missed. Assure us we shall never be forgotten, though mingled with the dust. Say not our love-place in your life will soon be crowded by another. Photography, flourish! Abound, mementos! Paintings, preserve! Letter and diary and biography and bequest, keep recollection keen! Oblivion, be abhorred!

Why towers seventeen hundred feet yon ancient shaft at Behistun, inscription-laden in languages Persian, Babylonian and Amardian, penned by steel and mallet? Darius, discontent with merely being the monarch of the whole known world for five and thirty years, seeks thus to live in mankind's thought from age to age.

On the night Alexander the Great was born see an incendiary firing the Ephesian temple of Diana, Asia's architectural masterpiece, length 425 feet, width 220, height 250. Erostratus, why dost thou apply that firebrand? "To immortalize thyself." Temple to ashes! Erostratus to celebrity ignominious!

In classic lore Lethe is the gulf of forgetfulness. A young man attending Eton school in 1827 wrote: "There is one gulf in which I fear to sink, and that is Lethe!" The young man became the immortal Gladstone.

**'Tis the Longing of the Soul.**

Interpret this yearning universal, this passion of personality to persist, perpetuate. Means it not that thy pinched-up earthly stay, thine office, thine house, everything this planet can bestow, thy narrow spell of life, are a world too small for the soul that is in thee? Thy spirit, because God-breathed, doth overreach its niche, doth long to fly; but galls against its chain. Eternity is thy native land. Heaven is thy true home.

Resting amidst the lilies of an Alleghany mountain lakelet, behold a bird unseen in Pennsylvania hitherto; broad of breast, a beak like ocean fowl and pinions powerful. These show it left some surging sea, is journeying to another, only halting here an hour. Your inmost, secret self, glint of a glory that is gone, grasping for a glory granted never to the full whilst you stay clad in mortal flesh, proves you came from eternity and your flight is to eternity. You are just stopping here a tiny while.

Join self and God—therein is satisfying. Means not this wish to live in others' minds that you have been tied to them in a relationship invisible by the Almighty? Independent? Nay, nay! "None of us liveth unto himself." Jehovah appeals to that chord—"The memory of the just is blessed; but the name of the wicked shall rot." Translate each desire to be well regarded by your nearest and outsiders now and hereafter as a call of Christ to discharge your duty to people roundabout.

Do men love thee? Art thou so bound
To men, that how thy name may sound
Will vex thee lying underground?

O time-hued pile, what warnest thou? Avoid men's attempts to be remembered. Absalom selected the site, "the king's dale," passed by pilgrims approaching Jerusalem, prominent from path and portal. Absalom suggested the style, a monolith, one piece, with the mountain unremovable. Marching a kingly usurper that day, to smash his father's army, I doubt not he praised the pillar, soliloquizing, "Should wager of battle declare against me, there stands my immortality."

Where find Absalom's body?—tumbled into a pit in Ephraim's wood, pummeled to powder by clubs and flirts, each bypasser hurling another insult upon the mound; his doubly royal blood, paternally Jewish, maternally Geshurite, split there; his handsomest of physiques—"from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head there was no blemish in him"—his waving locks of two hundred shekels' weight, mangled and enmeshed in mire.

What of his gorgeous mausoleum? Empty, empty, Jews until this day casting stones thereat and spitting in derision.

**How Fame May Be Won.**

Can not a man build his fame? Yea; but not by rock and mortar and marble and granite, autobiography and ought-not-to-be-ography and post-mortem benevolence. The Roman tyrant Sulla's ashes in golden urn, entombed in Campus Martius with spices enough to fashion his form 10 times life-size, could not prevent tongues hissing and hands firing brickbats at his catafalque. The higher he heaped his memorial the deeper he damned his reputation.

Character and commemorating spire must tally or travesty each other. Squeezed among the mighty dead lining Westminster Abbey's walls see tablets of good-for-nothing dukes and duchesses put there by pull or purse—only to become a sort of sarcastic label on their impudence. You cannot be chiseled into eminence or affectionate esteem. To Lincoln were described the tremendous obsequies of a pompous politician, now utterly forgotten, and Lincoln remarked: "Had he known what a fine funeral he was to get, he would have died long ago."

Be yours the grateful memory for kindly deeds and Godly behavior which one can give, none take away. Be your monument a blameless life. Be there a clean spot in your community, because you lived there. Have we not sickening sights enough of late in public affairs of men coveting fame and in the attempt to seize it cursing their own names? Will he not last longest and best loved who stabs a deathblow to political corruption wherever it hides? Oh, for somebody

To kill twice dead that horrid snake
And through his head to drive a stake,
And off his scaly skin to take,
And of his flesh mincemeat make,
To boil, to stew, to fry, to bake,
All into one big heap to rake
And sink it fathoms in the lake
And over it the besom shake—
Whence, after all, quite wide awake,
Crawls back again that same old snake.

**The Threefold Lesson.**

Oh, time-hued pile, what counselest thou? A triple service, insuring sweet remembrance. Serve kindred well, contrasting with Absalom, assassin of his brother Amnon, filcher of the throne from David and wringing from his father's heart, "Oh, Absalom, my son, my son!" Do treat tenderly your family, soft your speech, uncomplaining your toil—no act unkind, no brutal word to be recalled in anguish when for penitence you go and wreathe more flowers on the little hillock in God's Acre. Serve people well, contrasting with Absalom, who slew 40,000 for selfish end, having already stolen their hearts by hypocrite kisses. Heart-thieving, fooling and flirting—hell is too comfortable for the villain who does such. Appropriately Dickens makes the storm pitch Steerforth dead hard by poor Emily's home that he had ruined.

Humanity knows its friend. Real love and service may seem to be wasted; yet never is wasted on them. Weep and pray and work for men and women and children—reward of their gratitude and crown of stars await.

Serve God well also. God is unmentioned in Absalom's career. This pillar was reared, like everything else he did, "for himself." Oh, Absalom, many of thy race—Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Isaiah, Daniel—placed God foremost a few short years and God has placed them foremost forevermore. "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."

Have you ever seen a vine intended for climbing turned groundward, creeping, withering, yielding half-ripened, half-rottened fruit? Such is ambition, trailed. God planted ambition and flowering visions tendril up and up. Go his way. Say "Yes" to God always.

Writing a name down here is scratching a signature on sandy shore—swept by next wave, it vanishes. Serve God, and how bright shall blaze your fame! Brilliant as those myriad orbs that diamond the firmament. How long? Till constellations fuel the funeral pyre of an expiring universe. Nay, longer. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." Listen! God wants not the work only. He wants the worker. Not the speech only; the speaker, too. Not your thinking; but the thinker. He wants you. Are you His? You can surrender and be His now. Will you?

**Hymn—Tune "Arlington."**

Am I a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name.

Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by the word.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

## SPOONERISMS AND THEIR INVENTOR

It is some years ago that the first Spoonerism was born into the world. Since then the making of Spoonerisms has become an art and their inventor famous.

The Rev. Canon Spooner is a fellow and tutor of New College, Oxford, and a lecturere in theology. I well remember being at a large meeting of the Oxford house in New College hall, says a writer in the London Tatler. The speeches had been rather dull and the audience was getting somewhat bored, when all at once there was a perceptible stir through the hall. People pricked up their ears and became very attentive, a slight smile as of pleasant expectancy crept over everyone's face. Looking up to the high table one could see, between the tall candles, a little slight figure with white hair—for all the world like a white rabbit. Spooner was speaking in that soft, gentle little voice of his which fits so well with the courtesy of his manner. But for that time the expectant audience was disappointed.

In the solemnity of the 'varsity sermon there once occurred a rather amusing Spoonerism. Instead of the usual words of the prayer that precedes the sermon, "Most of all am I bounded to pray for the founders and benefactors of —— College," there came instead the words "bounders and fenefactors," but the preacher all unconscious went manfully on.

The first authentic Spoonerism was the now famous "Kinquering congs their titles take," which came out in evening chapel one afternoon.

Other people as well as Spooner have come under the charge. It is related of a bashful curate that he would be a happy bachelor had he not on one occasion at

THE REV. CANON SPOONER.

a garden party gone up to the daughter of the house and with many blushes stammered out, "Will you take me?" The lady was surprised, but eventually did. However, he had meant to say, "Will you make tea."

The warden of Merton is credited with a large sense of humor. A certain undergraduate objecting to be roused "from the first sweet sleep of night" to keep wholly unnecessary morning chapels struck on the happy thought of becoming a Mahomedan, and thus making a conscientious objection to chapels. But alas! the next morning after his conversion he was rudely awakened by a very sleepy porter at the chilly hour of four, by the warden's orders, to workship the rising sun. Mahomed no longer had his faith after this.

Surely one of the best of them all is that in which the doctor is represented as saying, "It is beary work talking to empty wenches" and that other of his being at a railway station and telling the porter he had "two rags and a bug."

The incident is told of other eminent men connected with other universities of Dr. Spooner being seated at dinner digging his knife and fork into the white hand of the lady next to him with the casual remark, "My bread, I think."

It is probable that many of the Spoonerisms which are now attributed to Dr. Spooner were never uttered by him, but on the same principle that every bull is credited to an Irishman it is the correct thing to father every Spoonerism on the famous fellow of New. Nearly every Oxford man would tell you that he has a distinct recollection of a lecture given by Dr. Spooner in which the lecturer feelingly referred to the present dearth of true poetry, incidentally touching on what he called "the mantle of Sheets and Kelly."

And then there is the tradition of Dr. Spooner's famous sermon in which he spoke of the "shoving leopard," meaning no doubt to speak of the "loving shepard." But this latter story is probably not a true Spoonerism, and all evidence points to its being the utterance of some youthful and nervous curate.

Curates, by the way, are supposed to have a natural affection for Spoonerisms, though the man who in addressing a meeting of agricultural laborers alluded to his audience as "tons of soil" was certainly not a cleric.

## THE W. C. T. U. IN SPANISH LANDS

The extension of woman's temperance work to all parts of the world was well illustrated at the recent convention of the W. C. T. U., held in Fort Worth, Tex. Eight hundred delegates from all parts of the United States were present. Spanish America was well represented. Flourishing societies exist at various points and Mexico city has a young woman's union widely known for its enthusiasm and energy.

The work in Spanish lands will be pursued still more vigorously. The Philippine rally, given as a farewell to Mrs. C. C. Faxon, who goes to take up work on the islands, was one of the most interesting events of the convention, and also one of the best attended.

Mrs. Susanne M. D. Fry of New York was the first speaker, and her address was along the lines of social reforms to be instituted in the far away islands, which have come into possession of the United States, as a result of the war with Spain. The canteen came in for strong condemnation.

The next speaker was Mrs. E. M. Thacher, who spoke for temperance and purity on behalf of the soldiers and sailors of the United States. She paid the members of the army and navy many deserved compliments, based upon her wide experience among them during the war. As she reached the climax of her speech she raised a banner from the table beside her and waved it above her head while the audience cheered with patriotic enthusiasm. "America" was then sung, the audience waving flags and handkerchiefs.

Miss Anna A. Robbins, who was lately chief nurse of the Santa Mesa hospital, was introduced, giving an interesting talk on the condition of the people of the Philippine islands, as she saw them during her engagement there.

She described the physical appearance of the natives, their dress and habits, the houses they live in and their methods of keeping house. She stated that the drink habit is largely in evidence, but that there is little drunkenness among the natives.

Enthusiasm in the southwest is at white heat. At one Christian Endeavor rally during the convention the leader was a Texas cowboy. A delegate from Pittsburgh said that she had wanted, above all things, to see a real live cowboy, but had never expected to find him at a Christian Endeavor meeting. The leader smilingly declared that all cowboys are not alike.

Eight newsboys were fount at one of the meetings, and it was wonderful to hear them speak and lead in prayer.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET IN NURSE'S GARB.

White Ribbon President. | Officers of Y. W. C. T. U. of Mexico City.

## An Evangelistic Forward Movement Now Begins.

The evangelistic meetings to be held in the Second Presbyterian church this week, led by the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, Dr. John F. Carson, Dr. John Balcolm Shaw, John Converse and others, are the result of a movement inaugurated by the Presbyterian general assembly, which met in Philadelphia last May. It appointed a special committee to stimulate the churches in evangelistic work. The late Rev. Dr. George T. Purves, secretary of this committee, at once took a special interest in the movement and wrote the following letter to the Rev. Mr. Chapman:

I truly share in your longing that the first years of the new century may witness a great revival of evangelical religion among all classes of our American people. I dare not say beforehand what special form such a revival should take nor though what special agencies it is most likely to come. All that is for God to choose, and He may not work in the ways which we expect or devise. I am somewhat afraid, too, that we are passing over into the new century with such a visit of prosperity, and under the excitement of so many political questions, and with such an exalted idea (which may be a true idea) of our position among the nations, that our people will not feel their need of God as they ought to do. But it is certain from every point of view, individual and rational, we need the outpouring of the Spirit. The first duty seems to me to be a call to prayer. Then there should be special services. The form of these will depend on the locality. The individual churches should consider what each of them can do to quicken their own members and to reach the unsaved. In the cities and large towns some concerted action and union services should be held. Cannot these be of various kinds—evangelistic ones and also conferences of clergymen and laymen? But over and above all except prayer, let the ministry proclaim with special earnestness the evangelical doctrines in a live and loving way, let them intensify their own belief in them, and let us resolve at least that the pulpit shall be true to its commission. Yours faithfully,

GEORGE T. PURVES.

Dr. Chapman, who is one of the most successful evangelists in this country, set to work at once to bring the subject before the ministers, not only of the Presbyterian churches, but of all religious denominations in the country. At his Bible conference, held at Winona Lake, Ind., in August, the matter was brought before more than 1,000 ministers and evangelists. The committee held a meeting there and planned the meetings which are now being held in all the states of the union.

"It seems to many," says the appeal sent out, "that there is need of more systematic and aggressive warfare by the militant hosts of Christ. Occasional efforts should be replaced by persistent toil conducted according to well-planned methods. The consecration of a few should be followed by the inclusion of the whole church in the holy service of Christ and man. Unregulated zeal and irresponsible efforts should be brought under the direction of the church herself, acting through her appointed agencies, and these in turn should seek fresh zeal and more spiritual power. The yearning prayer of a great multitude is that, at the beginning of the new century, with its vast possibilities of service, the church may be brought to an adequate performance of her high trust as the messenger of the divine Redeemer to a sinful and lost humanity.

"The committee leaves the question of methods to be followed in these evangelistic efforts to the judgment of the brethren in the various presbyteries and sessions. It is assumed that methods will differ in different localities. We suggest, however, whether in many regions it may not be best to adopt the old method of systematic visitation of the churches by members of the presbytery assigned to the duty. This method, when prepared for and followed by energetic work by pastors and peoples, has in times past been blessed richly by God. In other cases, a union of neighboring churches may be effected, and a competent and accredited evangelist secured to work in collaboration with the pastors. House-to-house visitation is a much neglected form of service which, when wisely conducted, has been found to be very useful. Open air preaching may be also employed and the use of tents and halls. Especially important is the formal enlistment of private members of the church in active endeavor after the salvation of others.

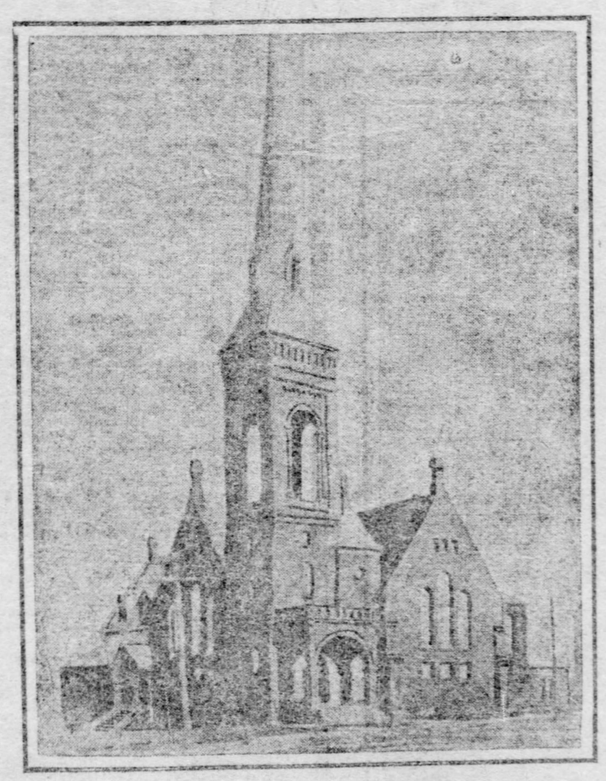
"May God pour upon us all the spirit of wisdom and of zeal! Let the message uttered from all our pulpits and from the lips of each disciple be the invitation of Jesus Christ to a perishing world. We proclaim a divine Redeemer, an atoning sacrifice, a regenerating Spirit, a loving as well as a holy Father, a gospel of eternal life for a world under the power of eternal death."

The movement has proved a great success. Increasing interest in evangelistic work is seen in all parts of the Presbyterian church, and in many churches of other denominations, and the winter bids fair to be one of successful soul-winning.

In no part of the country is the interest in the movement greater than in Pittsburgh, always a stronghold of Presbyterianism. The committee of arrangements for the local conference, which opens tomorrow night, has been working hard to make the movement an unqualified success here, and everything points toward a realization of their object. The committee is composed of three representative men of the Presbyterian church: the Rev. Dr. David R. Breed, the Rev. Dr. David S. Kennedy and the Rev. Dr. J. P. Calhoun.

At a recent meeting of the presbytery of Pittsburgh vigorous resolutions on the subject were adopted. They recommend that all the ministers and members of the church be exhorted to devote themselves to much prayer, both in secret and at the family altar, for a revival of religion in the home and church; that prayer and preaching be followed by personal work among the unsaved, according to the example of Jesus and the first disciples; that at their earliest convenience each pastor and session hold a special meeting to consider the spiritual condition of the church and to pray for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost; that cottage prayer meetings be held; and that, preceding the winter communion, two weeks' services be held.

## PALATIAL CHURCHES OF THE GREATER PITTSBURGH.



Point Breeze Presbyterian Church.

## THE CHRISTIAN'S CHARACTER GROWS STEADILY EACH DAY

Character is the garment that the soul weaves for itself at the loom of Time. From the cradle to the grave, without cessation, this soul vesture is being woven by the combined action of our personality and the play of circumstance. It is only a partial truth, and therefore a misrepresentation, which is contained in the words of the Persian poet:

We are no other than a moving row
Of magic shadow-shapes, that come and go
Round with the Sun-illumined Lantern held
In midnight by the Master of the Show.

It is true that there is a divine side to our nature, says Robert Foster in the Methodist Magazine, in respect to which we are but as clay on the wheel in the Potter's House, but it is equally true, notwithstanding the paradox, that there is a human side in which a man is master of his own destiny, and is dowered with potentialities beyond all the dreams of a far-soaring imagination.

Character stands for the bundle of a man's habits; and habits are formed by slow and almost invisible accretions; like the coral reefs in tropical seas. How expressive are the words of Jesus, that each builds for himself a house, that is, a character-house, whose foundation is either on the shifting sand, or the eternal granite. Oh my soul! build thou for thyself a fair and stately mansion upon the bedrock of the Verities, with windows looking Godward, crowned with dome and pinnacle, but remember that such does not spring up in a night like an exhalation, or as Judah's gourd, but grows slowly as the palm or the oak.

Another factor enters into the building up of a saintly and Christian character—a calm, inextinguishable hope in the ultimate triumph of good over evil. The Bible is the most cheerful and inspiring book that ever was written. This Book of Books lightens the darkness by enkindling a hope that somehow, in God's good time, a better day will come when the desert of human suffering and sin shall be glad—shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

God is in heaven and righteousness is on the throne, assuring us that there is a better day coming. Christian worker, do not let the veils that loom so large on thy path numb the moral nerve, or in any way cripple thine energies. The hands on the dial-plate of progress cannot permanently be arrested. Astronomers tell us that our sun is marching through space at an awful velocity to some point in the immeasurable stellar heavens; so in God's redeeming purposes I believe that our race is being carried forward by the eternal law of moral evolution, when sorrow and sighing shall forever flee away in some fair paradise, beyond the shocks of doom.

## The Master's Work

### News From the Churches and Mission Fields.

### PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED BY THE CATHOLIC LAYMEN

The most important lay effort among Roman Catholics ever attempted in this or any other country will culminate in the Cincinnati meeting on December 10. The church battles with the problem of an enormous number of members who refuse to attend its sacraments and its services, such members being estimated in New York at 400,000, in Chicago at 225,000 and so on. On the other hand, the church has an enormous number of faithful men who not only attend its sacraments and services, but are also desirous of complying strictly with its rules in the matter of societies, their objects and their membership. The significant part of this approaching Cincinnati gathering is that it is controlled by these devout and loyal laymen.

The movement is wholly lay, but is closely supervised by the church through its clergy. This is not because the church insists upon such supervision, but because the laymen insist upon the clergy becoming their leaders in benevolent and fraternal as well as in spiritual matters. Cincinnati Catholics are making preparations to entertain at least 1,500 delegates, by far the largest lay Catholic legislative body ever assembled anywhere in the world.

These delegates will represent the lay organizations in the Roman Catholic church throughout the United States. Such organizations are less pronouncedly religious than are similar organizations in Protestant bodies, usually having insurance and social objects. They include among many others the Hibernian society, the Catholic legion, the National Young Men's union, the Knights of Columbus, the Knights of St. John and the Benevolent legion, each having a membership from below 10,000 often up to 200,000, as well as auxiliaries, some of them including women.

Whatever may be said to the contrary, their purpose in coming together is for mutual benefit only. A great number of independent bodies have long felt the probable advantage of a common senate, so to speak, in which the identity of no body will be lost, but in which the common interests of all will be considered.

The church will show its sympathy in that the Cincinnati meeting will be opened with pontifical high mass, which all delegates are expected to attend. Bishop Horstman of Cleveland will be the celebrant. Following there will be a public meeting, over which Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati will preside.

At this writing the program is not complete, but speakers will be heard who are prominent both in the church and in public affairs. As a result of agitation that has been going on for about four years, and in part came to a head in New York city last Washington's birthday and at Long Branch, N. J., in August last, every lay organization has consented to enter. The delicate task at Cincinnati will be the effecting of a permanent organization, but especially the selection of what may or may not be called a senate or executive committee representative of all lay Catholic interests, and which is to act for all in future.

Harmony obtains in all quarters and the selection of such senate is not looked upon as difficult. The present officers are: President, Henry J. Fries, Erie, Pa.; vice president, J. T. Fitzgerald, Brooklyn; treasurer, M. T. Mooney, Cleveland, and secretary, John J. O'Rourke, Philadelphia. The name chosen is likely to be "The American Federation of Catholic Societies of the United States."

**Grading the International Lessons.**

For several years the idea has been gaining ground among Sunday school workers that graded lessons were as essential to the permanent success of a Sunday school as they are to that of a day school, and that the time has gone by when one selection from the Scriptures is as suitable for the study of little children in the primary classes as for the adults in Bible classes. Graded lessons have therefore been prepared for several of the denominations, although a general series of the kind has not been adopted. The International Sunday School association, the body which prepares the International lessons, is now making plans to meet the new demand, and a forward step will be taken by it when, at its annual meeting in Denver next June, a series of advanced lessons for older students will be offered by a sub-committee, of which the Rev. Dr. A. E. Dunning of Boston is chairman.

Along the same lines, a special series of lessons for young children is to be proposed, to cover one year's study. The plans for these were prepared by over 50 expert teachers, and the system has been arranged along the best pedagogical lines. All the topics have not been decided upon, but half of the total number of lessons are to be from the Old, and half from the New Testament. They will not be arranged chronologically, will bring in some nature study and will lead the children definitely toward the two great church holidays, Easter and Christmas.

The International Sunday school lessons for the six months beginning January 1 next are to be taken from the book of the Acts of the Apostles. The story of the beginnings of the Christian church has not been studied in the international series since 1896, so to a large part of the scholars of Sunday schools the subject will be a new one. As to the older scholars, those who remember the lessons of six years ago, the subject will have new phases and features because of the new light that has been thrown on those early times by the studies and researches of biblical scholars in the interval. It is suggested by the Rev. Dr. A. E. Dunning of Boston, one of the members of the committee on international lessons and its secretary, that all Sunday schools, whether or not they use the international lesson series, take their lessons from the book of Acts for the first six months of 1902, in order that this important part of the history of the Christian church may be treated in all current Sunday school literature, and an increase in the interest in Bible study be thereby promoted. It is one of the most interesting themes in the whole Bible.

**Present Status of Creed Revision.**

The committee of twenty-one, appointed at the last general assembly of the Presbyterian church to recommend changes in and substitutions for the Westminster Confession of Faith has divided into three sections of seven members each. These will consider the three general divisions of its work. One will consider what shall be eliminated from the present Confession; of this the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Dickey of Philadelphia is chairman. A second section, of which the Rev. Dr. Nicholls of St. Louis is chairman, is to prepare a new statement of faith for general use. These sub-committees are now at work, and from time to time a meeting of the full committee is to be held. The first of such meetings is to occur early in this month and will be followed by others at intervals until final report is made to the general assembly in May next.

**A Course in Missionary History.**

Following the suggestion made by the Ecumenical missionary conference, which met in New York in 1900, an interdenominational committee in which Baptists, Congregationalists, Episcopalians, Methodists and Presbyterians were represented, has prepared a course of lessons on missions designed to give students in a systematic way concise information on the history of missions. The actual work of preparation was done by Louise Manning Hodgkins, professor of literature in Wellesley college, who has just returned from a tour among the foreign missionary stations of the world. Six lessons are in the course, the general subjects being as follows: First, Paul to Constantine; second, Constantine to Charlemagne; third, Charlemagne to Bernard of Clairvaux; fourth, Bernard of Clairvaux to Luther; fifth, Luther to the Halle missionaries; sixth, the Halle missionaries to Carey and Judson. A text-book, papers, tables, etc., have been prepared for the course, which is being circulated by an interdenominational conference of women's foreign missionary societies. It is designed to follow this course with others similarly prepared, which will treat of missionaries in different countries.

**American Board's Financial Forecast**

The prudential committee of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions has just issued a statement to the Congregational churches of the country, in which it asks for better financial support. Attention is called to the fact that the debt of $102,000, which was resting on the board at the close of the last fiscal year, was entirely wiped out at the annual meeting in Hartford, the entire sum being subscribed by about 500 people. While rejoicing in the removal of the debt, the committee asks that the feeling of security be not permitted to cause a reduction in regular contributions, and that, on the contrary, these should be larger than before or there will again be a debt. It is stated that expenses last year were diminished $15,000, but that the debt increased $20,000. Further retrenchment, says the committee, is impossible. Properly to carry on the work of the board, to give its missionaries adequate support and to increase appropriations for native agencies in the proportion warranted by the growth of the work will require at least $650,000 this year, or approximately $150,000 more than was contributed last year. Whether this additional amount can be raised in the churches is a question, but in putting the case before them at the beginning of the fiscal year, the committee hopes to avoid the necessity of making special appeals at its close.

**Bishop's Letter Too Long.**

Loud complaints are made this year about the Episcopal pastoral letter. During the past two Sundays it has been read from all Episcopal pulpits, because it must be so done according to the law of the church. It is a document prepared by the bishops near the close of each triennial convention, read there at the concluding service, and then sent in printed form to all churches. There has been growing discontent over the practice for some years, but it has come to a head this year because of the extreme length of the San Francisco epistle. Slow readers have found it to consume an hour and a quarter, and fast ones at least an hour. Subjects in it are said to be good, but modern church-goers have no relish for sermons an hour long, especially when read from manuscript and already familiar to them because printed in all church and some secular papers. It is said Bishop Dudley of Kentucky was the author of this particular letter. It is also said that unless there is reform in matter of length clergy will decline to read it hereafter. Bishop Potter of New York is the head of the bishops' committee to prepare the letter of three years hence.

**Episcopalians Not Losing Members.**

At the institution of the Right Rev. Samuel C. Edsall as bishop of Minnesota and successor to the late Bishop Whipple, the statement was made by Bishop Morrison of Iowa that the Episcopal church is weaker in the middle west than it was 20 years ago. Episcopalians are weak in numbers in this section, compared with other religious bodies, because the section was settled during the first half of the century, when Episcopacy was still under disfavor because of its revolutionary Tory alliance, and in the planting of a religious body much depends upon the forelock of time. Official figures, however, show the bishop of Iowa to be in error. The number of communicants in proportion to population in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa grew from 1880 to 1900 a trifle more than 60 per cent.

**The Pope's Health Still Good.**

Rumors of the ill health of the pope are periodical, and those that have recently come to this country by way of London have as little basis of fact as had many that preceded them. It is true that the health of the pope is precarious. It would be strange to expect any other condition in a man approaching his 92d year; but the best contradiction of the recent rumor is to be found in the fact that the daily receptions and audiences which Leo XIII. gives to prominent persons have not been discontinued. So long as he is able to receive daily he can hardly be in such extremes as some reports would indicate. Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris, is in Rome and has been received by the pope several times during the past week. It is surmised that the principal subject of the conferences was the attitude of the French government toward the Roman church. Bishop Sbarretti, who is to go to the Philippines as apostolic delegate, is on his way to Rome, and will be received by the pope before starting for his work.

**A Vailima Prayer.**

The following from Balfour's "Life of Robert Louis Stevenson" is one of the gentle author's morning prayers not till now made public:

"The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen."

**WORDS OF WISDOM.**

The most manifest sign of wisdom is contented cheerfulness.—Montaigne.

This holy mystery I declare unto you,
That nothing is nobler than humanity.
—The Mahabharata.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell.

For virtue only of all human things
Takes her reward not from the hands of others.
Virtue herself rewards the toils of virtue.
—From the Greek.

Look within. Within is the fountain of good, and it will ever bubble up if thou wilt ever dig.—Marcus Aurelius Antonius.

He that has light within his own clear breast
May sit i' the center and enjoy bright day;
But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts
Benighted walks under the midday sun;
Himself is his own dungeon.
—Milton.

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belong to his race.—Phillips Brooks.

# POLICE OF PARIS LED BY THE NOSE

## Aristocratic Criminal Eluded Arrest Until He Turned Honest.

## TOOK FRENCH LEAVE FROM PENAL COLONY

**Detectives Again Looking for M. Allmayer—Stole Release Blank and Forged a Pass to Liberty—Daring Exploits That Rival Macalre.**

BY ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 23.—The French police are looking for M. Allmayer. This used to be a habit of the French police, but in recent years they have not been playing the game so persistently, thanks to their having found him. But now M. Allmayer is lost again.

This time his starting place on his merry scamper was not Paris, but Guiana, which rather complicates the sport. For the time being he is not on French soil. That much is absolutely certain. He had been condemned to the distant penal colony for life. His various crimes had earned for him a 12 years' imprisonment there, to be followed by what French law calls "deportation libre," meaning he was at liberty to wander where he wished about the settlement, but was never to leave it.

M. Allmayer had served the incarceration part of his sentence, and was only just entering upon that happier condition, the only harshness of which was that he could not return to France, or indulge his inclination for general travel. That is, technically he could not. But as a matter of fact, he could. So he quitted Guiana without leaving his address.

What lends promise of an adventurous Odyssey to M. Allmayer's wanderings, and is likely to keep the police a long time on the hunt, is the reputation of the traveler as a wily man and an escaper. Hitherto, when they were looking for him, he was practically right under their noses, and was there so conspicuously that they never thought, for a long time, of suspecting his real whereabout.

The gentleman whose departure from Guiana occasioned much official regret, enjoys a rather unique reputation in French criminal records. A member of an excellent family, highly educated, of charming manners, popular among men and universally admired by woman, young M. Allmayer was just the stamp of man to worry the police when he started wrong-doing.

His career was fringed with more or less picturesque episodes. He was the pioneer in the art of stealing by telephone, which captivated him as an experiment, after he had exhausted the more commonplace methods of annexing other people's property. The experiment succeeded.

**Money Was Waiting for Him.**

He simply rang up the office of a Paris banker, assumed the name and voice of a rich depositor, said he had immediate need of 40,000 francs, and would send his secretary at once to get the money. "It shall be waiting for you," replied the banker.

It was. Allmayer's appearence was so distinguished that the money was given him at once. It was nearly all gone when he was arrested, otherwise he would not have been caught.

Taken before the juge d' instruction, a policeman waited outside while Allmayer's examination progressed. Before it was concluded, the judge had occasion to go into an adjoining room for a few minutes. This brief period was enough for Allmayer. He found on the judge's table a discharge form, filled in the blanks rapidly, affixed the judge's seal, went to the door, handed the paper to the waiting policeman with the remark "You see, I was not guilty," and hastened out into the wide, wide world.

This playful escape afforded the police their eighth opportunity of playing "hunt the slipper." It also amused the slipper, who, it appears, found even more enjoyment in evading arrest than stealing. He stayed right on here in Paris, now and then aiding the police to get on his trail again by one of his characteristically debonair crimes.

Being a patriotic Frenchman, M. Allmayer was persistently notified by the failure of the Paris police to catch him. He realized that the frequent paragraphs in the newspapers to the effect that "Allmayer is still at liberty" might be copied in the foreign press, with uncomplimentary comments upon the vaunted detective system of France. Therefore he did everything he consistently could to aid them in making a brilliant coup. One afternoon he visited the office of the chief of detectives, posing as an English tourist knowing only a few words of French, and made a complaint against a cab driver for overcharging him 10 cents. They registered his complaint, said "good morning" to him with extreme politeness, and never suspected that as soon as he turned the corner of the building he almost fainted from the shock to his national pride.

**Asked Detective for a Light.**

A day or so later he had a momentary hope that the long string of official failures was about to be remedied. Crossing the Pont Neuf, he saw on the opposite sidewalk the detective who had twice before arrested him. He managed to attract the sleuth's attention, and enjoyed an instants paroxyism of delight at the thought that the thief taker had recognized him. M. Allmayer crossed the roadway and approaching the detective asked for a light for his cigar. Then he walked on, confident that the man of professional perspicuity was following him. But the detective was doing nothing of the kind. Despite the strangers resemblance to the notorious criminal, the police agent was convinced that it could not be Allmayer, for no fugitive in the world would go looking for a trap like that.

Rendered desperate by the series of disappointments, the gentlemanly crook did every sort of thing short of grabbing himself by the collar and hauling himself before the commissary. In one of his moments of moral vexation he actually stole a pair of handcuffs from the desk of the police magistrate while present as a witness in an automobile accident case.

M. Allmayer's protracted immunity from arrest was chiefly owing to two things: His disconcerting nonchalance, and his cleverness in disguising his identity.

Thanks to an assiduous and intelligent application to his profession, young M. Allmayer succeeded in accumulating a tidy little fortune. Having lost all further interest in getting arrested in Paris, and being disgusted with belonging to the same nationality as the police who could not catch him, he converted himself into an Marchese de Pomparossoli, and lighted out for Monte Carlo. The handsome Italian nobleman made many friends there, and vastly increased his possessions by the nightly accidental appropriation of stacks of gold pieces on the table halfway between his seat and that of a neighboring player. Slightly altering his appearance, the marquis also changed his titles according to locality, and as the Viscount de Mestre was the most popular persons during a whole season at Vichy, where he had the most sumptuous equipages, was also exquisitely dressed, and was the favorite leader of cotillions.

He stayed there until his money was exhausted. Then he returned to Paris. Being always hungry for new sensations, he tried seeing what it would be like to be honest. Then the police caught him, of course. They piled his illuminated record in a heap upon his indictment, and he was sentenced to perpetual exile in Cayenne.

Given a little more than the usual time for the voyage, M. Allmayer will turn up again in Paris and resume his occupation of keeping the police guessing.

# MARK HANNA'S LAKESIDE RESIDENCE

## The Ohio Senator's Cleveland Mansion Is Modern in Every Detail.

## PLANNED BY HIMSELF AS HOME OF HIS AGE

**Well-Known McKinley Picture Was Taken in the Dining-Room—Other Interesting Photographs Adorn the Walls of the Palatial House.**

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 30.—Overlooking the ever-moving traffic of the Great Lakes in which Mark Hanna is so much interested, and within a stone's throw of the water's edge, in West Cleveland, stands the splendid home of Ohio's noted senator. In the midst of numerous shade trees, this residence faces to the south a handsome driveway which traverses the private grounds of the wealthy people who have chosen to settle in this lakeshore locality.

Mr. Hanna's grounds comprise eight acres which he purchased more than 12 years ago, when West Cleveland was something of a wilderness. It is half an hour's ride from the city by street car and 10 minutes' walk from the street car line. Mr. Hanna usually covers the distance in his private carriage.

The Hanna residence is a frame structure. Stone figures largely in the spacious porch overlooking Lake Erie, and from this porch there is a walk to the little summer house which hangs over the beach. At the south side, the carriage drive before referred to approaches the main entrance, if such it may be called. A wide hall, extending through the center of the house, connects the north and south entrances, and in appearance one is as large and handsome as the other. The flower beds are on the lawn at the east and west ends of the residence.

The Hanna home is three stories high. Its exterior is prettily designed and to an extent imposing, but no more extravagant than other residences in proximity. The interior is magnificent, and its every point bespeaks luxury. Twenty-five rooms in all this residence contains. The rooms are finished in oak. The floors are polished and covered with costly rugs. A high wainscoting and painted walls and decorated ceilings are noticeable in the large hall used as a reception room.

Mrs. Hanna expects sometime to transform the present library, with its artistic bay window, into a reception room, and to make a living room of the drawing-room. The hall is so wide, so handsomely furnished, and so nicely located that the Hannas have come to use it more as a sitting-room than anything else. The drawing room, with its prettily arranged alcoves at each side of the open fireplace, its abundance of light from the north, east and south sides, and its well-chosen furniture, including a baby grand piano, is just as was planned by Mr. Hanna himself. Neither the residence nor the furniture are fashioned in honor of any past age in architecture or taste. All is modern in every detail.

Passing from the hall to the west, beyond the staircase, is the entrance to the dining-room, in which the lamented President and Mrs. McKinley often dined. This, as a residence dining-room, is probably without a parallel in the city of Cleveland. It is large and spacious in every respect, and can be brilliantly illumined when so desired. From the table a view of the lake to the north and the park to the south is commanded. Mr. and Mrs. McKinley considered the picture which was taken of them in this dining-room, and which has recently been widely published, one of the finest group photographs in which they had ever figured. The original photograph is today highly prized by the Hannas. It hangs upon the wall of the library.

Large photographs by the score find their places upon the walls of the Hanna home. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hanna take a decided interest in them. In the hall is a photograph of McKinley's first cabinet, another of the wives of these cabinet members, another of the senate, several of the late President, and many other personal photos.

There are separate apartments in the residence for the butler. Then there is a cottage to the east for the coachman and his family. The stables are also to the east of the Hanna home.

One of the features of the location of the Hanna home is its suitability as either summer or winter residence. When, 12 years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Hanna decided to build here they had this advantage in mind. They had been to the seashore, year after year, until they tired of it. When through with political life they expect to enjoy their Cleveland home the year round. Now, of course, they must spend a goodly part of the year in Washington. Mr. Hanna has already gone to the capital of the nation to take up his duties, and Mrs. Hanna will follow him within a few days.

Senator Hanna's Cleveland Home.

# REVENGE THAT LACKED SWEETNESS

## A RIVER STORY

BY KATHERINE HARGER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

He stood at the wheel of the towboat Cato, peering out into the darkness of a moonless, hazy night, and steadily guided his fleet along the channel of the Ohio river. Silence reigned in the pilot house; an indication of anxiety of mind on the part of the man at the wheel, whose presence might have been easily doubted but for the occasional creeking of said wheel, as it turned slowly, then swiftly, first one way, then the other. After a prolonged period of silence he sighed a sigh of relief, and turning toward the bench where I was seated anxiously watching his every movement, he remarked with all of his characteristic gruffness: "Here you, Cabbie, hold 'er awhile. Doggoned if that stretch of river haint 'nough to play a man. That's a hard place to run, I'm tellin' you, an' you might as well remember if ever you git to be a pilot, which I doubt, 'less you learn to keep your eyes open 'stead of your mouth; that the only way to run that place in a big river is to flank 'er; flank 'er ever' time. I learned this river mostly with Honest Hobbs, an' a ruttin' good pilot he was—a better one never went down the creek—an' that was the way he al'ays run Skedunk Riffel. Ever hear of Honest Hobbs?" I answered in the affirmative, for, what man who runs the river has not heard of Honest Hobbs? My answer counted for little, as was always the case. My partner never heeded an answer to his numerous questions, a peculiarity of his. He invariably asked and answered all queries in the same breath. "Ever' body knowed him," he continued, "a fine feller he was. Never heared how he got his name, I reckon. 'Twas like this," and, as he reached for the stove door with poker in hand, I knew that he was in a reminiscent mood, a mood I welcomed, for his stories always made the long, tedious hours of the late watch pass more quickly. He took a large chew of tobacco, which I feared might hinder a flow of speech, but it didn't, for, seating himself on the bench in front of the stove door, he told the story, which I repeat as he told it, word for word.

"He was an honest cuss, old Hobbs. Never see a man what hated crookedness wo'se'n he did. Course he had some faults, we all have. Some of the fellers thought he was a little too tight to be really honest, 'cause he al'ays carried his loose change 'round in a little pu'se. For my own part I never liked to see a big man a-carryin' one of them little pu'ses—but that's neither here nor there—Hobbs was a good feller. When a feller was sick or in hard luck he could al'ays count on Honest, an' if there was anything that man hated 'twas a thief or a liar. He was captain of the Lion at the time. He was goin' through the cabin when he saw a deckhand a-prowlin' 'round the state rooms, a-riffilin' men's pockets, an' in less time than it takes to tell it he had that man in a skiff an' onto shore, an' from that day on, he was called Honest Hobbs. Funny how them names stick to a feller, there's Busy Barton—but that's another story.

"Guess you never seed old Hobbs? A powerful big man he was. Why! he could have shook you 'round, same as a mockin' bird shakes a grasshopper. Ever hear 'bout his death? Doggoned if 'twasn't queerest thing ever I heared," and he shook his head thoughtfully as he gave the fire a vigorous poking, while mentally perfecting his narrative.

"You know Len Gordon, an' you know he's 'bout all in piloting, guess he'll not hang 'round the river much longer. Well, he never done any good after old Honest died. Some how, none of the fellers ever had much use for him after an' he had more doggoned hard luck than any man what ever turned a wheel. He sunk the Morton tow an' all at Giant Rock one year, an' the very next trip he got—doggone if he didn't do wo's'en that—but that's another story.

"He an' Honest were bad friends for years, some said that, as us'al, there was a woman in the case, an' that the woman was Hobbs' gal, who Len was perty sweet on. You see, Honest al'ays had some of his folks on the boat with him, an' 'twasn't s'prisin', for a steamboat was 'bout all the home poor old Honest ever had. Some said he was born aboard ship; be that as it may, most of his years were cartainly spent 'pon the water. It's not s'prisin' he wanted his family with him. When he was captain of the Sambo his wife an' gal lived right on the boat with him; but after the twins were born his wife wanted to stay ashore, but he kept the gal—Jessie, believe he called 'er—with him right along. She was a reg'lar fresh water tar; why she could steer a boat 'bout as good as you, an' she a gal jest in 'er teens. She was a fine gal—perty as a peach an' all the fellers loved 'er, I'm tellin' you, an' she seemed to like 'em 'bout all alike 'till Len Gordon came aboard the Sambo as striker pilot. She soon liked him a little better'n the rest, an' showed it, an' he liked 'er an' showed it, but Hobbs never liked him; besides Honest was a little upish, because he had made plenty of money an' could edicate his gal an' give 'er a show in the world; he looked higher'n the river for a man for 'er. That's where I thought Honest made a fool of hisself, doggoned if I didn't. I don't believe in this thing of a man who made his money by honest labor thinkin' a man like hisself not good enough for his gal. 'Cause he learns the gal to pound the pianner an' 'pooly wou' a little in French, hain't sayin' he must adwertise that the gal has money an' larnin' an' wants a duke or a earl for a man. Well, that's 'bout what Honest did. Jest as soon as he saw what way the wind was blowin' 'tween his gal an' Gordon he suddenly found out that his gal's edication was bein' neglected, galla-wantin' like she was 'round on steamboats. So she was left at home, an' educated, an' got some big-bug for a man an' he beat 'er, an' she left him, an' maybe she'd have did better if she'd married Len Gordon, an' maybe he'd been a better man.

"Course Hobbs and Gordon didn't waste any love on each other, an' I've heared Len say with my own ears that he'd git even with Honest some day, an' he did; but his revenge wasn't as sweet as he thought 'twould be.

"Remember the big water we had one winter 'bout seven years ago? Towboats jest run like packets. Honest was on the Benton an' one trip in his partner got sick, had to git off the boat, an' Len Gordon was sent to take his place. Now, Hobbs would never steamboat any with Gordon after their little squabble, but that trip men were 'bout as scarce as hen's teeth, so what could Honest do? Jest submit, that's all. I guess it must have been 'mustn' first part of that trip, the way them two pilots slurred each other. Course Honest had the lead over Len; he bein' a older man with lots of experience. He bragged often durin' the trip that he had never sunk a lump of coal, an' this was al'ays said loud enough for Gordon to hear, an' course it riled Len, for jest the trip before he had sunk considerable stuff an' hated it, course he did. Well, 'twas right down here at Ten-Mile where it happened—Gordon's revenge. You mind the bridge there, I reckon, for you tried to knock down one of the piers when you steered for Dad Kerr last winter; didn't you? Doggoned hard bridge to run, with its narrow spans; but Honest was fine on bridges an' big tows. Ice was runnin' thick in the river on this last trip of Honest's, but the barges an' coalboats jest come down the stream like a railroad train 'till they come close to the bridge, then fellers on the boat say they thought the tow was wobblin' a little, but blamed it to the big river. They knew Honest knew his business, an' thought he was straightenin' up for a center shot. 'Bout this time some of the men saw Gordon go up to the pilot house, an' come right down again, but thought nothin' of it then. 'Twas jest 'bout dark an' one of the pesterin' snow flurries had come up rather sudden, an' ever' one felt kind a-shaky 'bout the bridge. The engineer said he waited for Honest to give him the bells, but he didn't wait long, fact nobody had much time to think before they hit the left hand pier. My, oh, my! such a crash. Lines broke, timber heads flew, barges piled on top of each other an' it's jest a wonder that the boat 'erself didn't go under. The crew was skeered. I'm tellin' you, but the wo'st skeered man in the bunch was Len Gordon, though he coolly said, 'Well, the old man made a bad spill for his fu'st.' This roused the men. They seen Honest had not come down from the pilot house an' they all made a rush up the tsairs, all 'cept Gordon, who stayed behind a-viewin' the wreck. Fellers in that crowd say they will never forgit the scene when they opened the pilot house door. There sat poor old Honest, jest as if he was asleep, leanin' for'ard with his head on the wheel an' his hand ahold of the spoke a-tryin' in death to do his duty—for he was dead. Gordon thought him asleep at his post, an' thought to ruin him, but poor old Honest's name is without a blot, an' Len Gordon's revenge somehow or other lacked sweetness. We're most down to the bridge now, an' I'll take 'er."

# CAP AND GOWN

### Shadyside Academy.

Shadyside academy began her football season of this year about the 10th of September. Of last year's regular team, Flinn, Andrews, Bauersmith, Flinn, Armstrong, Kiefer, Z. Taylor and C. Taylor were not at school this term. The academy thus had but three of the best players that formed last year's football eleven who closed the season by defeating the Western University of Pennsylvania five to nothing. This season about 35 boys answered the call for candidates for the team. The number of players made it possible to organize two separate teams, and though all of the games were scheduled for the first team, in three contests the second and first teams each played one half. By adopting this plan the school developed all of its players. But it was at the expense of being scored upon by its opponents in several instances and failing to score as many points as it otherwise would have done. The games resulted as follows:

Shadyside academy 24, Iroquois 5.
Shadyside academy 24, Pittsburgh High school 0.
Shadyside academy 18, Kiskiminetas 6.
Shadyside academy 28, Derry High school 0.
Shadyside academy 32, Greensburg High school 6.
Shadyside academy 7, A. A. A. A. 11.
Shadyside academy 17, Kiskiminetas 0.

Or the academy scored 148 points to her opponents' 28, winning all but one practice game, which was lost, in part, because of substitutes on the team, but chiefly by reason of overconfidence induced by the ease with which it had defeated all its opponents up to that time. But this reverse made possible the magnificent showing that the team made a week later against Kiski. The Kiski team was much heavier and composed of older fellows, and though they had been defeated rather easily in their first game, the Kiski men were looking about for material for a big bonfire. But in the first few minutes of play Shadyside had destroyed all hope of a bonfire. Both teams played great football. Shadyside seemed to have been saving herself all the season for this last game and played the hardest and fiercest kind of football, scoring two touchdowns in the first half and one in the second. Among the academy boys the team is credited with playing the best football in this game that had been played by any of their teams in the last five years, not excepting their famous game of last season against Western University of Pennsylvania.

The following academy graduates were substitutes on their respective college teams for the football season just closed:

John Wesley Bailie, Academy class '97, Princeton '02, guard.
Joseph Hunter Bakewell, Academy '99, Cornell '03, guard.
Harvey Childs McClintock, Academy '98, Yale '03, fullback.

### Kindergarten College News.

Week before last one of the chief events in the educational world was the lecture of Miss Blow at the Kindergarten college in Fifth avenue. Although the college faculty expected the lecture to be well attended, they were not prepared for the audience that was in attendance. The rooms were all filled by visitors and the college students were compelled to find places in the hall, on the stairs and wherever they could. In order to prevent that inconvenience last week's lecture was held at Carnegie lecture hall and this week it will be given in the same place. Miss Blow's lecture this week has for its subject "The Root of Deception and How to Uproot It." The opening discourses have proved that her clear applications of educational principles apply to every one of her hearers as well as to children.

### Mount Mercy Academy.

Last Friday afternoon was a day of great interest at Mount Mercy Academy. The cause was the meeting of the literary society in order to select a name and motto for the society which was organized about three weeks ago. The officers of the alumnae association were also elected. After the business part of the meeting was over and all arrangements for the next gathering of the society's members, an enjoyable and informal little euchre party closed the afternoon.

### Bishop Bowman Notes.

The faculty of the Bishop Bowman Institute having decided upon the nature of their annual play to be given at the close of school for the holidays, have commenced to drill the girls who are to take part. Up to this time the older pupils have been the amateur performers, but this year there is to be a change and the younger girls are to give the drama. Miss Ada Thomas will furnish the instrumental music for the event. In the way of study all the Bishop Bowman girls are preparing for the regular Christmas written reviews and the discussion of their nature is at present an all-absorbing topic. On Monday evening the Rev. Dr. Coster represented the institute at a farewell reception given the Rev. Mr. Bates of St. Stephens Protestant Episcopal church. Mr. Bates has given up his Wilkinsburg charge and will leave for Minnesota within a few days.

### Pennsylvania College for Women.

The luncheon given by the juniors last week was thoroughly enjoyed by the guests and the hostesses. The rooms were decorated in the junior class colors, green and white, and the menu cards were decorated with a college girl in cap and gown done in water colors. In addition to the class members, Dr. and Mrs. Martin were in attendance, and Miss Clark, the honorary member of the junior class, and Miss Gold, the honorary member of the senior class. Last week President Charles Thuning of the Western Reserve university inspected the grounds and expressed his opinion that the college had the finest site of any women's college in the country, all of which was very gratifying, not only to the students, but also to Dr. Martin, as well as Miss Mary Brownson of the faculty, who has just finished preparing a course of lectures upon Palestine, as the result of her recent travels in that country. A number of stereopticon views have been made from pictures that Miss Brownson took while in Palestine, and, as they are of an unusually interesting nature, they will tend greatly toward making the lectures a success.

# MILITARY

ALTHOUGH it is rather early to forecast the site for the annual encampment of 1902 it can be stated on good authority that it will be a division encampment and that it will be held in the neighborhood of Bellefonte, in Center county. Just as soon as Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart's health permits the site will be selected and named. In the neighborhood of Bellefonte it is said there is one of the best sites for a division encampment outside of the Gettysburg battlefield, in the state. Railroad facilities are said to be ample, and the acreage large enough to maneuver a body of 25,000 men. The site abounds in wood and water and large quantities of the latter can at all times be pumped to the individual commands.

It is said to have been Gov. Stone's request that the troops shall encamp next summer as a division, and it now looks as if regimental encampments in the Pennsylvania national guard are a thing of the past. Regimental camps never were profitable to either officers or men. Camping the troops by brigades has been demonstrated to be the most advantageous, not only to the brigades, but to the state.

Division encampments are beneficial in many ways, particularly in the rapidity of the mobilization of the troops to a given point, and again, in extending the knowledge of departmental officers in the handling of the division. Of course, there is more hard work for officers and men at a division camp than there is at a brigade camp, but their knowledge is extended in guard and outpost duty.

* * *

There is much surmise throughout the brigade as to who will be the successor of Capt. W. C. Wallace, late commander of Battery B. Capt. Wallace resigned his commission about two weeks ago, and the battery is now in command of its senior first lieutenant. Several outsiders have been spoken of as likely to be selected for the place, but the general opinion is that the command will promote one of its own officers.

It has been suggested that the battery should have a representative man as its commander. Col. Albert J. Logan of the governor's staff has been spoken of for the commission, and should the men decide to give the commission to an outsider they could not make a better selection than Col. Logan for their commander. We are not authorized to speak for Col. Logan, but feel sure if the command was tendered to him unanimously he would accept the office.

* * *

The old question of company finance has bobbed up again, this time, however, in a new form. In speaking of the matter the other evening an officer of the Eighteenth infantry made the following suggestion, which, if carried out, would no doubt save many tangles in company accounts: "The state and city should designate depositories so that instead of sending warrants to company commanders to be deposited in their own banks they should be sent to these depositories to the credit of the company commander in the same manner as the appropriations from the war department of the United States army are managed. Said depositories to make either monthly or quarterly reports to the colonel of the regiment or the adjutant general or the city controller, as the case might be, of the status of each company account."

* * *

Adjutant Fred W. Eggers of the Eighteenth infantry is engaged in preparing a record of services of each officer and man of the Eighteenth who entered the volunteer army during the war with Spain. The record will also show each officer's and man's riot service, camp attendance, as well as a record of his marksmanship. The record will be in card form and will give a complete description of each officer and man and their occupation. Pink cards will be used for the records of those who were in the volunteer service and white cards for those who were not in that service.

* * *

The officers of the Eighteenth infantry sent to Adjutant General Stewart a handsome floral offering for Thanksgiving day. Gen. Stewart is at his home in Norristown, and is slowly recovering from the injuries he received in a runaway several months ago. The gift of the officers of the Eighteenth was sent to Gen. Stewart's home in Norristown.

* * *

An election to fill the vacancy in Company I, Fourteenth infantry, caused by the resignation of Capt. W. O. McNary, will be held in Wilkinsburg tomorrow evening. The only candidate is said to be First Sergeant Howard Oursler, and it is expected that he will receive the unanimous vote of the company for the two bars. Sergt. Oursler is a Spanish war veteran, having served in the regular establishment during the war in Cuba. The election will be conducted by Maj. R. M. Ewing.

* * *

First Lieutenant John G. Ennis of Company G, Eighteenth infantry, has resigned. Capt. George H. Bennett, quartermaster of the same regiment, has been temporarily relieved from duty owing to illness. Lieut. Edward B. Riddle has been assigned as acting quartermaster during the illness of Capt. Bennett.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Veteran Corps of the Eighteenth infantry will be held in the Monongahela house on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected and after the election there will be much smoke, some music and a number of addresses. The following officers are to be elected at this meeting: A corps commander, a senior vice and a junior vice commander and two members of the membership committee.

* * *

A summary court-martial was held recently in the Sixteenth infantry and several of the enlisted men of the command were brought before it for infractions of discipline. Lieut. Col. George H. Rickards constituted the court, and after hearing the evidence against the boys set them free with a reprimand.

* * *

There is some talk of forming a military club in Pittsburgh. The scheme is looked upon favorably by the officers of the local organizations, and something may develop in the matter after the opening of the new year.

* * *

The Thanksgiving day parade of the Eighteenth was very creditable to the command. The companies made a good showing, considering the day.

* * *

Capt. S. Walter Jefferis of Company F, Eighteenth infantry, has resigned. Adjutant Fred W. Eggers said yesterday that in Philadelphia and New York, and to the resignation had been sent forward on Wednesday evening.

### WHICH WAY?

Two paths that lead to darkness and to day;
Which way?
Here, the fair flowers—there, the thorns that slay:
Which way?
Here, Love sings Truth—there, hates and shames betray:
Which way?
Soul! while 'tis Light, the certain answer—say
Which way?
—Frank Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Pittsburgh Academy Glee Club.

# A Black Santa Claus

**Colored Porter on the Train Played Kris Kringle With Unexpected Denouement.**

It was Christmas eve. Roaring and snorting through the darkness a big 10-wheel locomotive with its burden of passenger coaches and sleeping cars was toiling up the snow clad eastern slope of the Alleghany mountains.

Back in one of the drawing room cars Billy Field, the porter, was busy making up the berths for the half score of travelers who, with light hearts, were homeward bound to spend the holidays around firesides which many of them had not seen in months. Christmas eve on the train was no novelty for Billy. Six gold bars on the right sleeve of his coat told the story of his thirty years of continuous service on the sleeping car. Billy handled the linen and blankets dexterously as he hummed an old-time plantation air.

"No, sah; dis am not de fust time dis coon has spent Christmas on de rail," said Billy. "Not sence I ate 'possum an' sweet potatoes down in ole Va'ginny thirty-one yeah ago has I taken ma Christmas meal two times to one spot. But, chile, it done tastes jes' de same. But, chile, it done tastes jes' de same. But, chile, it done tastes jes' de same. Tu'key am tu'key an' sweet potatoes am jes' as sweet in Missoury as in Jersey. I know, kase I'se done eat it in both places.

"But I allus feels sorry fo' de li'l chillun dat has to spend dis night on de wheels. Dey 'peahs so lonesome like. But d'ya knows dat Kriss Kringle done finds de li'l folkses jes' de same? Yes, hee! Yes, hee! Once I played Kriss Kringle masself. Yes, hee! A black Kriss Kringle! But dem chillun wuz jes' as happy as pickaninnies 'mong de fust watermillions.

"A ministah ob de gospel—a good man who spread de wo'ds ob de Lo'd—wif his wife an' two chillun wuz gwine to de west sev'l yeahs ago. Dey had de stateroom in de exh Delphus, bound fo' Saint Louis. De train hadn't mo'n left Jersey City when de li'l folkses wanted to know whar wuz Kriss Kringle. Dey looked out'n de snow an' said de reindeahs could nebber chase dat train. De preacher tole de chillun dat Kriss Kringle would done come 'round all right in Saint Louis, but de li'l folkses said Christmus would be ovah den.

"I seed teahs in de eyes ob dem chillun when dey said 'Now I lays me,' an' dey hung up dah stockins' to be coat hooks, kase dar am no chimbleys in de stateroom. It made me think ob de good ole times down in Va'ginny, an' I see suah de teahs done come into ma own eyes, too. When I sat dar blackin' shoes, somehow I could see de ole niggah cabins befo' de wah. Soon I wuz keepin' time wif de brushes to de tunes ob de fiddles an' banjos I done heard so many yeahs befo'. Seemed 's if I done tasted de good possum an' sweet potatoes. I done seed de ole marse and de missus an' all de li'l white chillun. Ole marse an' de son wuz killed in de wah, an' missus died ob a broken heart. De li'l girls done went no'th.

"Dat night when de train got to Philadelphy de chillun in de stateroom wuz sleepin' like lazy coons. I thought I'd jes' play Kriss Kringle. I found de candy man in Broad street station an' bought all de cracker jack an' creams he had, a li'l red book full of pictures an' a monkey on a stick an' a debbil in de ban'box. De train started fo' de west an' I knocked on de do' ob de stateroom an' de rainstuh filled de li'l stockins'.

"In de mo'ning, when we stopped in Pittsburgh, dem chillun was bubblin' ovah wif joy. I wuz feelin' fine maself. De missus came out to thank me. I had'n noticed de lady befo' 'ticularly an' mos' tumbled off dat berth, fo' bless ma' heart, dar stood de ole marse's youngest chile. She had'n seed me sence de wah.

"'Why, why, youse Miss Dixie,' I 'sclaims, a-holdin' up ma hans'.

"'Yes, Billy, I used to be Miss Dixie,' she say, 'but I am married now and am gwine to de west wif ma family.'"

Billy stopped in the midst of his narrative and glanced out of the window. The lights streamed from the train upon the snow-covered ground. The big locomotive was thundering along at top speed. Billy turned around in glee.

"Thank de Lo'd, de train's a-scuddin'. We'll jes' sail into Saint Louis tomorrow on time, an' Miss Dixie will suah be at de station wif a basket ob tu'key an' sweet potatoes fo' dis coon. Ebber sence dat night on de train when I filled de li'l folkses' stockings' she's been dar wif ma Christmas basket, an' de fowl and potatoes tastes jes' as sweet as dey use to down in ole Va'ginny."

### Woman Dentists in France.

Dentistry is now an accepted and often flourishing profession of women in France. "In a country town of Seine-et-Marne near when I am staying," writes a correspondent of Pearson's Weekly, "a qualified young lady dentist enjoys the monopoly of tooth-pulling, a dentist's business in provincial France consisting of little else. French country folks, even of the wealthiest sort, rarely, if ever, indulge in a set of false teeth; when they lose their own, they get on as best they can without. But an aching tooth which interferes with business must go. Two francs is the modest fee for a consultation with the young lady just named, who is said to be extremely dexterous in handling the forceps."

Before marriage a timid man doesn't know what to say, and after marriage he is afraid to say it.

### SLEEP LITTLE DARLING.

Sleep little darling
The whole night long,
Slumber away
To a sweet love song—
Sleep till the break of dawn.

Sleep little darling,
The soft winds blow
Melody sweet
As the brooklet's flow—
Sleep till the break of dawn.

Sleep little darling
And dream away,
Over the night
To the break of day—
Sleep till the break of dawn.
MARSHALL BROWN.

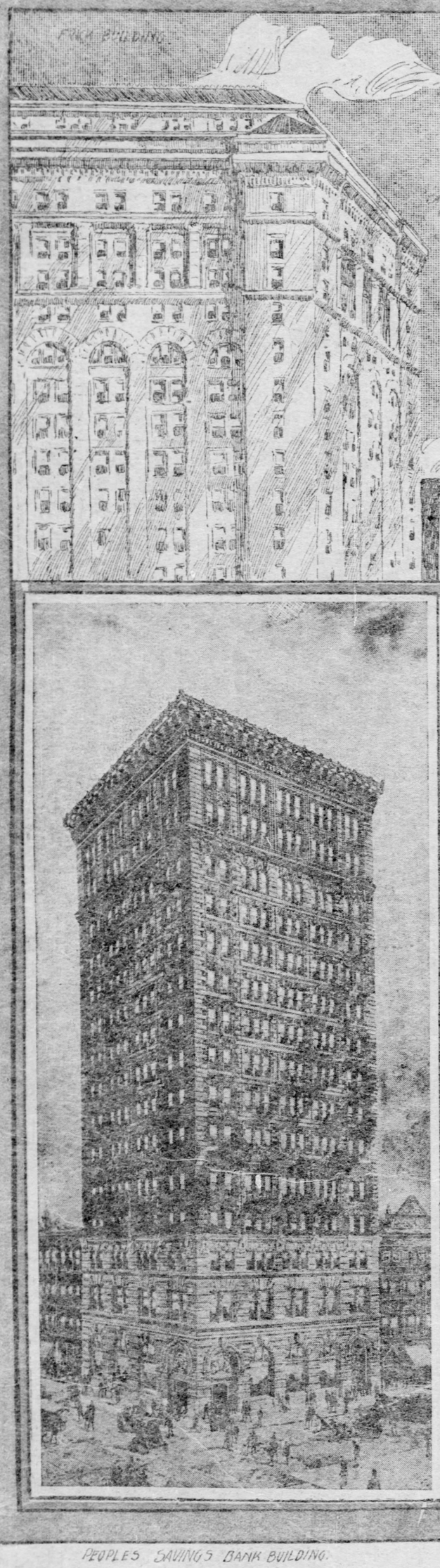
SUNDAY DECEMBER 1 1901

# The Pittsburgh Gazette

ART LITERATURE AND SCIENCE

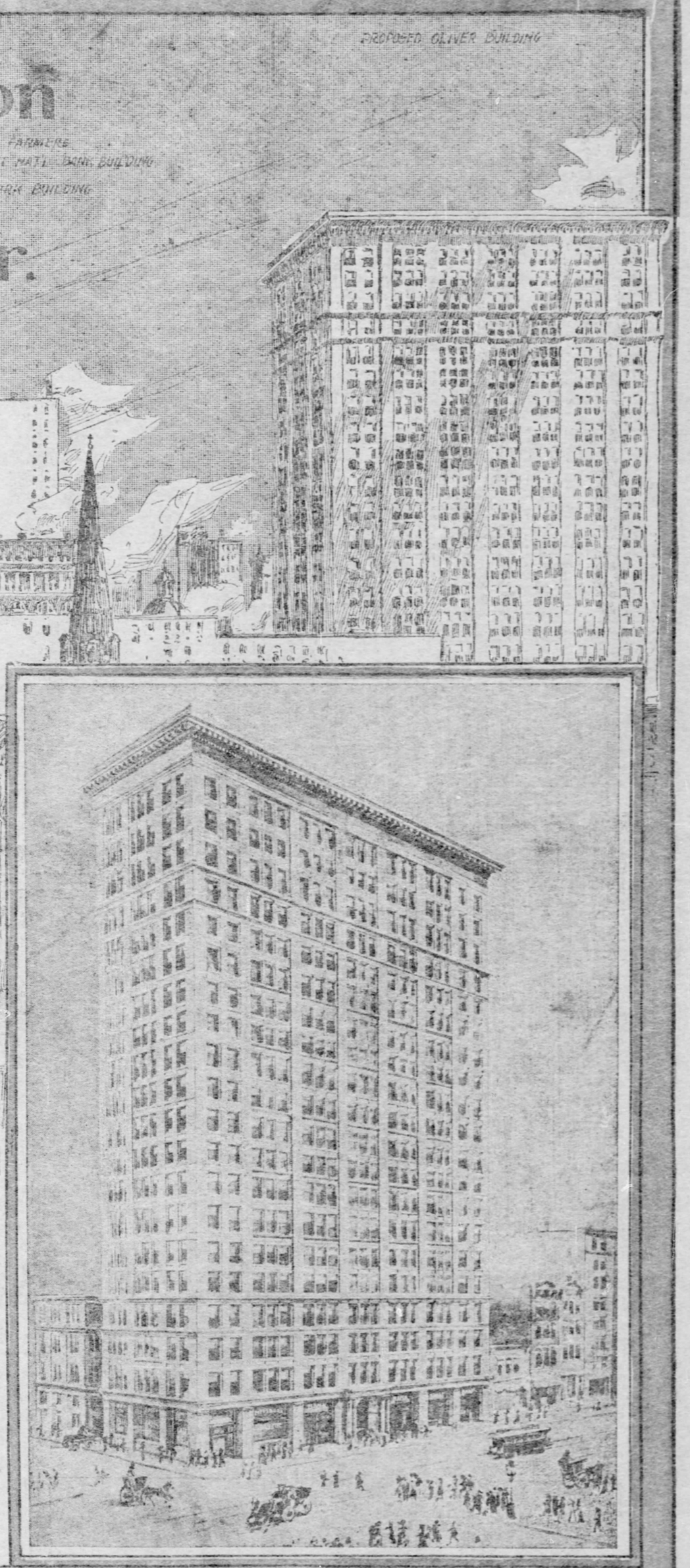
MAGAZINE SECTION NO 2.

# The Evolution of the Skyscraper.



PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK BUILDING.

MC. CLINTOCK BUILDING



THE PROPOSED OLIVER BUILDING

THE man who stands in upper Fifth avenue and gazes down on the great skyscrapers distributed through the business section of Pittsburgh, then turns and strains his neck in an effort to get a distant view of the top of the Frick building, finds it nearly impossible to imagine the Pittsburgh of 21 years ago —the Pittsburgh without one office building.

Yet in 1880, when W. L. and Oliver McClintock completed the first five-story office building in Pittsburgh, at the corner of Market street and Liberty avenue, the structure, which is still far from being an old building, was known as "McClintocks' Folly," and the friends of the builders laughed at the project. The McClintock block had cost less than $100,000; the skyscrapers completed or in course of construction in Pittsburgh since January 1 represent a total investment of between $12,000,000 and $15,000,000.

No similar period of time in the world's history has wrought such changes in the appearance of her cities as these last 21 years. In that time downtown Pittsburgh has been practically rebuilt. Stroll down lower Liberty or Penn avenue some day and you will see the typical business buildings of the seventies. There were the offices—stored away in two-story brick buildings or in the rear of stores. No one had apparently ever thought of grouping even the offices of some one business or profession in one building.

### Building of "McClintocks' Folly."

Hundreds of Pittsburgh business men, some of them not yet gray, remember the flurry the heirs of Washington McClintock created in business circles when they began the erection of the humble structure at the foot of Market street which bears their name. Hundreds watched the work. Friends of W. L. and Oliver McClintock warned them that their extravagant plans would end only in disaster. In the building was placed the first hydraulic passenger elevator in the city. A passenger elevator of the old screw style had previously been installed in the Monongahela house, and was considered a genuine curiosity.

"The ramshackle condition of many of the small buildings in which lawyers and professional men had offices in the neighborhood of the Diamond and Fourth avenue was responsible for Pittsburgh's first office building," said Oliver McClintock at his office in lower Fifth avenue the other day. "They were dirty, dingy holes without janitor service, or any conveniences. They were reached through gloomy halls, and after climbs up dark, creaking stairways. New York had begun to indulge in the luxury of office buildings, and we concluded to copy after one of the more noted of the structures of the metropolis, the Morris building in Broadway, which had attracted much attention there. It was ten stories in height, I think, and its elaborate front was reproduced in the McClintock building.

### Wouldn't Occupy Upper Floors.

"We opened the building with a public reception, but it was a failure. Few people attended, and we could easily see our friends did not believe in us or in the office building project. One conservative old Pittsburgh business man said to me that night: 'I'm glad my old friend Washington McClintock is not here today to see this piece of recklessness.'"

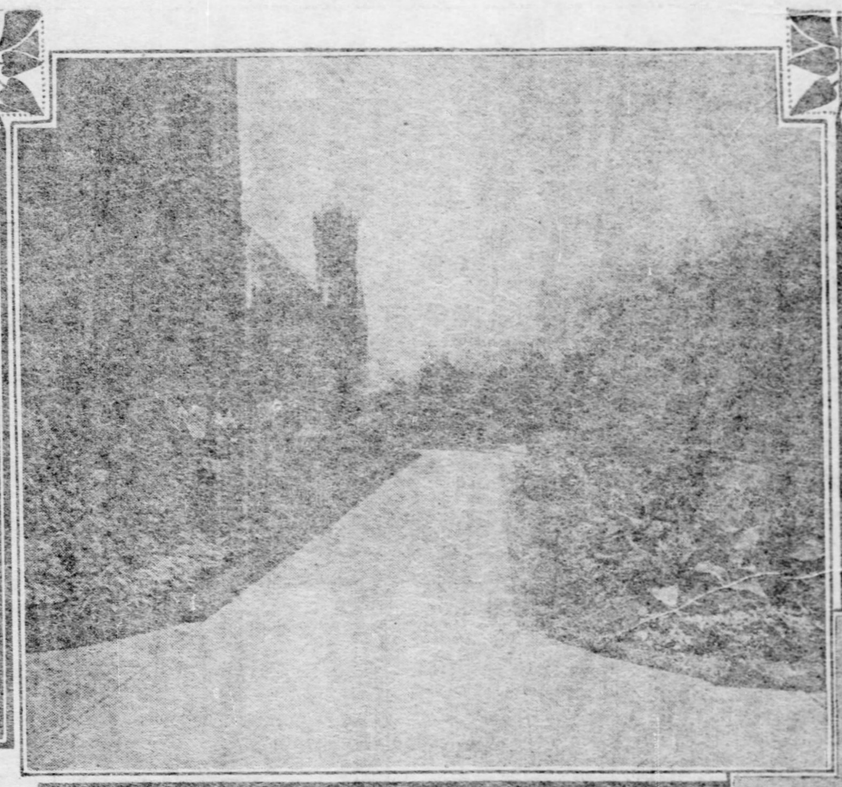
The new building was for several years the most notable piece of architecture in that section of the city. No building in several blocks approached it in size. The offices in the second and third stories were gradually taken up, but it was a year and a half before the owners could secure tenants for the upper two stories, so great was the prejudice against the new idea. The offices would bring no higher rents than the rooms in the dingy old-style structures nearby.

The McClintock building was erected at the close of a long period of depression. The Bissell block of five stories, which W. S. Bissell erected at the corner of Seventh avenue and Smithfield street in '80-'81, cost a much larger sum. People came in from the country to watch the work on this, the second

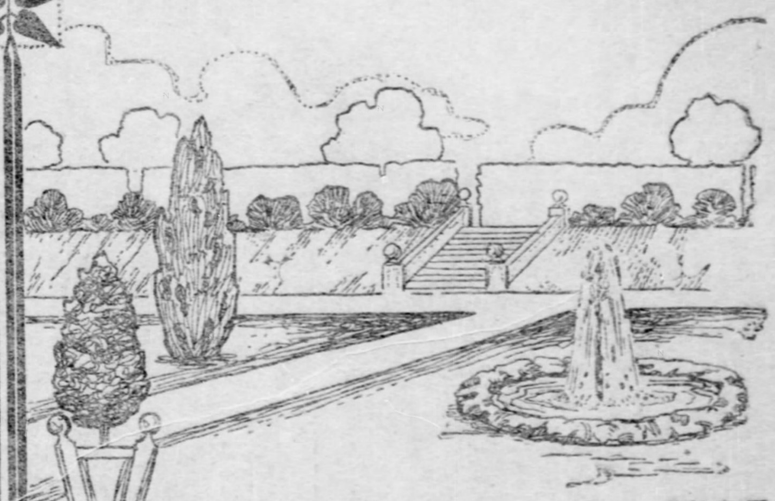
Continued on Page 3.

# CIVIC IMPROVEMENT AND PUBLIC BEAUTY

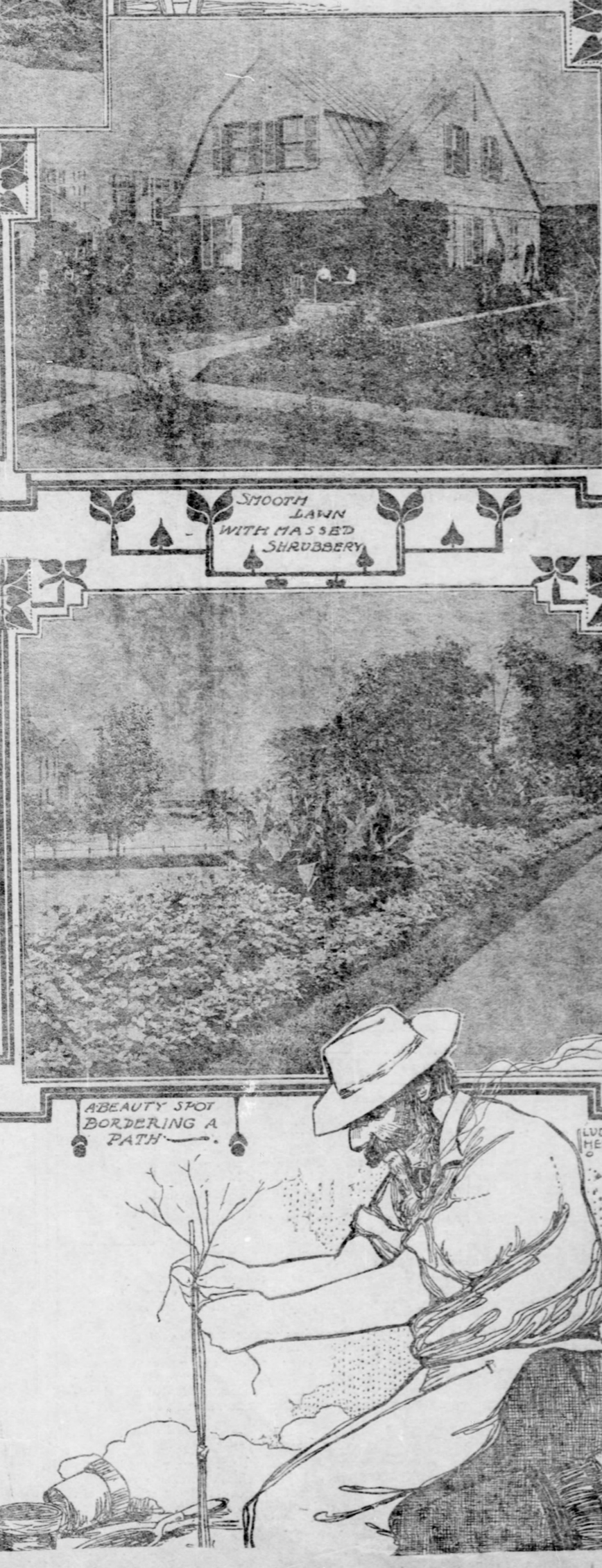
THE BEAUTY OF VINES AND PORCH BOXES



MODEL FACTORY GROUNDS



SMOOTH LAWN WITH MASSED SHRUBBERY



A BEAUTY SPOT BORDERING A PATH

LUDWIG HENNING

THE thirst for public beauty is one of the notable signs of our times. Parks, public squares, playgrounds for the children, casinos where social life may find expression, libraries, the disfigurement of streets by bill boards, the planting of shade trees—these questions are agitating various communities. A determined effort is being made to beautify town and country.

Middle-aged people can remember when the village roadway, usually known as Main street, was a veritable "Slough of Despond," but this state of affairs has been changed and public-spirited men and women now realize that laying out good roads is one of the first steps in civic improvement. One of the earliest places to realize this was New Haven, Conn., which started an Improvement league over a century ago. The first incorporated society was at Stockbridge, Conn. Today these associations are in all parts of the country and are transforming unsightly hamlets into approximate Edens.

When the first association was formed at Stockbridge, that place had muddy, uneven streets, ill-kept fences and weeds. Gradually the streets were drained, people were persuaded to take down fences, lighting and watering were provided for. Today the Laurel Hill Village Improvement society of Stockbridge stands forth as a model of its kind. Parks, decorative features and monuments attest the indefatigable work of its members. There is not a city or village in our land but can benefit by Stockbridge's example, and it has proved an incentive to many places.

Honesdale, Pa., has for the motto of its association, "Let us all work together." Sanitary and street vigilance, children's auxiliary, flower committee, park and outdoor workers are some of its subcommittees. The town council has charge of large undertakings, while the Improvement league looks after the little things. A retaining wall was built on both sides of the stream that divides the town, a footpath with a double row of maples was laid out on one side of the river, flowers were planted in odd places, a frog pond was converted into a park.

Another prominent league is in Montclair, N. J. For some time the women of this place had felt the need of a thorough housecleaning, and a man was sent out with broom and wheelbarrow. Today they have a sanitary committee, a park committee and a branch to look after the preservation of natural beauties.

From Bar Harbor to San Diego hundreds of these societies exist, and ugly villages have been transformed into beauty spots.

Not alone villages, but cities, are active in this direction. Though, according to a record dated 1711, the city of New York continued a certain widow Dunn as scavenger of Broad street, Chicago, has the honor of being the first city in the world to appoint women as sanitary inspectors. One of the things these women hope to stamp out is exposing food and vegetables in front of grocery stores, where it often stays all day, catching the dust and dirt, becoming impure for eating purposes and obnoxious to passers-by.

The suburbs of Chicago, St. Paul and other large cities are laid out with curved streets, the triangular spots being utilized for flower beds. Wyoming, O., one of the most modern examples of a radical departure from the old manner of laying out a town, is fairly embowered in trees.

One phase of this craze for public beauty is the decoration of railroad grounds and stations. One road that runs through the Miami valley is bordered on both sides by landscape gardens filled by the unsightly fences that usually seperate farms.

Another railroad, which runs from Portsmouth Va., to Georgia, is using the village improvement idea along its whole line. Its chief industrial agent organizes an association in every city and hamlet along its tracks, reading matter is sent out to arouse public sentiment and recipes for whitewash are given the people to use on fences and outbuildings. This road has started a hundred experimental farms along its line, with agricultural graduates in charge. A train of cars with twelve instructors stops at place after place and shows the farmer how to fix the horrible country roads. Improved machinery is exhibited, together with the latest dairy apparatus. These experimental farms and the school on wheels are doing untold good, and increased patronage is showing that the public appreciates the efforts of this corporation.

Other corporations besides railroads are swept along by this wave of beauty transforming our land. The South Park association of Dayton, O., has for years been held up as a model of its kind and as an instance of how one of the worst districts of a town can be converted into a thing of beauty. All this is the result of the efforts of one manufacturing company interested in the betterment of its employes. South Park is today organized to fight dirt and disease, and street vies with street, yard with yard, as to which shall claim the honor of being the most beautiful.

There is not a lamp post or telephone pole in this place that is not wreathed with vines, and the finest effects are obtained with morning glories, sweet peas, nasturtiums, zinnias, phlox, cannas and petunias. Property has increased in value, the shops have become attractive instead of dirty. Prizes are given for the best kept lawns, window boxes and back yards, while stereopticon slides show the people samples of the finest estates in this country and England and the latest methods in horticulture.

The Westinghouse company at Wilmerding, near Pittsburgh, ranks high among the corporations who not only adorn their factory, but make it possible for employes to beautify their homes grounds. A gardener and assistants have charge of the greenhouse. Shrubs, plants and seeds are sold to employes for a nominal sum or given outright. The firm gives a series of prizes for the best lawns and gardens. A pretty park is set apart for the use of workingmen and their children. The neatly kept yards of the workingmen's homes add to the attractiveness of the place.

Such efforts must bring excellent results. Our country's name will be magnified and America's art education will take a leap in a few years beyond what decades of art history could teach us. The great impetus toward civic beauty has come to stay, and the cultivation of a love for everything beautiful in nature and art is destined to accomplish even greater things than the last few years have brought forth.

# OLD IRON WORKS MOSSY RUINS

**They Dot Western Pennsylvania as Fallen Feudal Castles Do the Old Country.**

By WILLIAM G. IRWIN.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

IN these days when the diversified iron and steel products of Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania are capturing the markets of the world and stand for excellence wherever such products are in demand, it is interesting to go back to days of little more than a century ago and witness the struggles of the pioneer ironmasters.

Scattered throughout Western Pennsylvania, especially in the sections bordering on the mountains, are yet to be seen many picturesque ruins of early iron furnaces. These pioneers of the now great iron industry, once the scene of bustling activities, are in most instances buried in the silence of forests which have grown up about them. These old furnace stacks are now covered with rich mantles of vegetation; amid their dilapidated masonry great trees have grown. The woodlands which once echoed with the noise of the axes cutting wood for the charcoal pits; the hills and valleys which once resounded with the ring and rattle of chain, hoof and wheel, and the old ore pits where man dug and delved are all silent.

The first authentic record of the known existence of iron ore in Western Pennsylvania dates back to 1780, in which year mention of a bank of iron ore is made in the records of the transfer of a tract of land on the Youghiogheny river, near Jacobs creek. John Hayden of Haydentown, Fayette county, in 1790 smelted a small piece of iron from this ore in a blacksmith's fire, and he succeeded in interesting John Nicholson, then state comptroller of Pennsylvania, in the project of erecting an iron furnace.

Meanwhile others had been giving their attention to the iron ores of this section. William Turnbull and Peter Marmie, with Colonel John Holker, the French naval agent at Philadelphia, as a silent partner, erected the first iron furnace west of the Alleghanies.

It was the old Jacobs creek furnace and stood about a mile above the mouth of that stream, where its ruins can still be seen. It was completed and "blown in" on November 1, 1790, and the iron was tried the same day on the forge.

This old furnace bore a number of different names during different periods of its existence, being first known as Jacobs creek furnace, and successively as "Alliance Furnace," "Alliance Iron Works," "Turnbull's Furnace," "Turnbull's Iron Works" and "Colonel Holker's Iron Works." It was operated spasmodically until about 1802, when it was abandoned as a losing venture, no uncommon fate for many of the furnaces of that day.

This old furnace attained quite a reputation in the manufacture of ordnance and munitions of war, as well as for implements of peace. Turnbull was agent for Pennsylvania during the revolution.

General Knox, the secretary of war, wrote to him in 1782 to secure shot for six-pounders and these were manufactured at the old furnace and were used by General St. Clair and General Anthony Wayne in their expeditions against the Ohio Indians.

Peter Marmie, who was identified with this first venture in the iron industry in this section, was a most picturesque character. He was a Frenchman of noble birth, who came to this country as private secretary to Lafayette. After the dissolution of the partnership in 1793 he lived in solitude near the furnace. Loss of fortune and shattered ambition drove him to despair, and tradition has it that he committed suicide one stormy night by jumping into the fiery furnace.

The second of the Western Pennsylvania iron furnaces was Union furnace on Dunbar creek, four miles south of Connellsville. It was built by Isaac Meason and went into operation in March, 1791. The furnace proved a success and it was replaced by a larger one of the same name a few years later.

The old Fairfield or Hayden furnace, which stood on the site of the present town of Fairchance, was built in 1792 by John Hayden and John Nicholson, but the enterprise was ruined through the defalcations of the latter, and about the opening of the last century the property fell into the hands of John and Andrew Oliphant.

This furnace is vested with historic interest from the fact that the cannon balls used by General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans were cast here and rafted down the rivers. The furnace was operated until about 1850. The first attempt to use coke as fuel was made at this furnace, and the Oliphants were pioneers in that as well as in the iron industry.

Among the other early Fayette county furnaces were Pine Grove furnace in Georgia township, built in 1795; the Plumsock rolling mill, built in 1794; Spring Hill furnace, built in 1794; Laurel Hill furnace, built in 1797; Redstone furnace, built in 1797; Cool Spring furnace, built in 1816, and the new Laurel Hill furnace, built in 1820. As early as 1811 a fine grade of steel was made at a furnace operated by Truman & Co. at Brownsville.

There were also numerous old furnaces in Westmoreland county. The old Westmoreland furnace in Ligonier valley was built by John Probst in 1792, and a forge was built here before 1800, but the iron proved to be poor and the industry was early abandoned. At one time this furnace was managed by George Anshutz, the pioneer furnaceman of Allegheny county, who built and operated a furnace at Shadyside in 1792, which industry had to be abandoned because no iron ore could be found in that vicinity.

General Arthur St. Clair, the revolutionary hero, in 1802 built the Hermitage furnace on Mill creek, near Ligonier, but this, like many other of his enterprises, proved a failure. In 1808 the furnace and the St. Clair estate were purchased by General O'Hara of Pittsburgh, and the furnace was operated for a number of years.

Washington furnace in the Ligonier valley was built by Messrs. Johnston & McClurg in 1809. Among the other Ligonier valley iron furnaces were Hannah's furnace, built in 1810; Bolivar furnace, built in 1811; Ross furnace, built in 1814, and Baldwin furnace, built in 1818.

Between 1830 and 1860 the iron industry experienced a revival in Ligonier, and during that period a number of furnaces and bloomeries were built. Old Kingston furnace on the Loyalhanna, built in 1811, was another of the important pioneer furnaces in Westmoreland county.

Every mountain county of this section had its share of these early furnaces, and scattered throughout the Allegheny, Beaver and Shenango valleys were quite a number of these old-time iron establishments. Their decadence was due principally to the low grade of the ores worked and also to the introduction of coal and coke as fuel in iron and steel making.

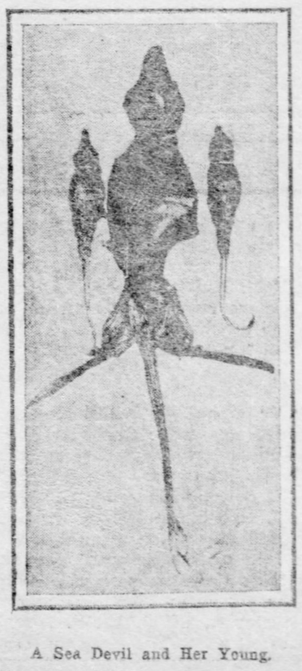
The principal products of these early forges and furnaces were hollowware, such as Dutch ovens, stoves, kettles, pots, grates, shovels, hoes, plows and other implements then in demand. The question of transportation was one of the most important ones to the early ironmakers. Pig iron was usually carried by packsaddle. In those days nails were worth from thirty to forty cents a pound and "Yankee" axes cost eight or ten dollars each.

To trace in elaborate detail the growth of the iron and steel industries here in Western Pennsylvania, after it had passed through the days of its infantile vicissitudes, would make one of the most interesting recitals in the annals of trade and industry. The story reads like a fairy tale of science. The invention of the steam engine and steamboat and the production of iron and steel on a scientific basis, as developed in the chemical treatment of ores, improvements in furnaces and fuels, and other modern advancement, have combined to make Pittsburgh the center of the iron and steel trade of the world.

# CAUGHT A SEA-DEVIL

**Scientists Are Puzzled By a Monster Taken in Chesapeake Bay.**

BALTIMORE, Nov. 30.—While fishing from a pilot boat off the mouth of Chesapeake bay, Captain William Moody of Baltimore caught the creature which is shown in the accompanying photograph. It was drawn to the surface of the water by the hook attached to Captain Moody's line and then harpooned, when two smaller ones were found clinging to it. No one can classify the object, although a number of prominent scientists have seen it. It has no resemblance to a shark nor any ordinary sea fish, although the tail is shaped somewhat like the sword of a swordfish. For want of a better name, the pilot boat sailors called it the sea-devil and its appearance justifies the title. The monster is about 4 feet in length from tail to head, 18 inches wide and weighs about 75 pounds.



A Sea Devil and Her Young.

**DARIUS GREEN GOT WET.**

**Flying Machine Built Like a Kite Brought a Vienese Engineer a Ducking.**

Encouraged by the results achieved by Count Zeppelin and the still greater success of Santos-Dumont, an Austrian engineer named William Kress, recently invented another aerial motor which he calls a kitefiier. Experts at Vienna reported so favorably that Emperor Francis Joseph subscribed towards the cost of construction.

Herr Kress' idea was an airship that should ride in the air precisely as a kite does—by being driven against the wind—a 35-horsepower motor, weighing 700 pounds, taking the place of the string which holds the kite. The body of the machine was in shape something ostween a boat and a sledge, with two long keels or runners made of aduminum, on which it could float in the water. It was propelled by two large screws, three others being used for steering. According to the inventor, a speed of 30 feet a second would produce sufficient air pressure on the wings to raise the structure into the air.

The machine was conveyed to a large reservoir at Tullenbacher, about 30 miles from Vienna. It skimmed rapidly along the surface of the water for some distance. Then it suddenly rose in the air, but scarcely had it done so when a gust of wind struck the side wings and tilted the vessel over into the water. Herr Kress was with difficulty rescued from drowning, but he has announced his intention of making another trial as soon as possible.

**Baroness' Lucky Guinea.**

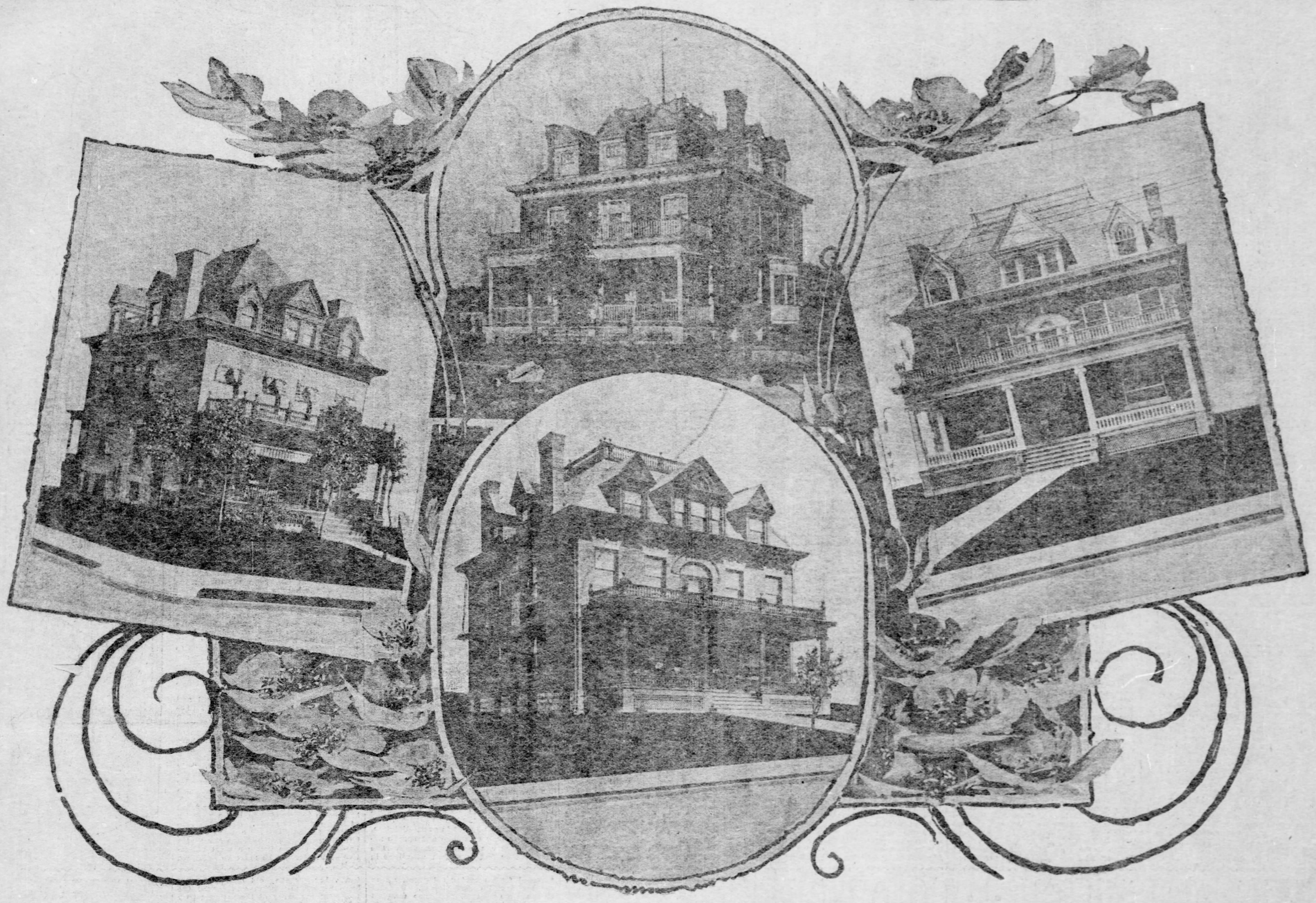
"She has influenced the lives of millions by millions," said a well-known philanthropist of Baroness Burdett-Coutts. Curiously enough, with all her wealth, among the Baroness' most prized treasures is a golden guinea. It is her mascot—her lucky penny, as it were.

Mr. Coutts, the Baroness' grandfather, was an old gentleman who cared little for dress and less for appearances. One day a benevolent old gentleman, seeing Mr. Coutts in shabby attire, and mistaking him for a man who had seen better days, gave him a guinea. Mr. Coutts kept the guinea, and handed it down as an heirloom.

**Masks on Automobiles.**

English women who like the sport of motoring much, but like better that their skins shall be guiltless of sunburn and freckles, have adopted thick black silk masks for automobile wear. Masked motorists are common on the continent, where they excite little or no comment. Blue veils and goggles are voted ineffective half-measures, which do not protect the face from tan and blisters. A carload of blue-goggled motorists is apt to suggest a party of entomologists out for a holiday, and feminine verdict rules the mask to be much more becoming.

# Country Place Transformed Into a Pretty Residence Section



**Types of Residences Being Built in the East End Section of Pittsburgh**

# MONUMENT IN AFRICAN WILDS

## A Magnificent Mausoleum Which Cecil Rhodes Is Having Erected in Mashonaland.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—One of the most remarkable monuments ever erected is to be put up soon in a far off corner of Mashonaland. Its great bronze bas-reliefs, now nearly finished by a famous sculptor, will be seen for the most part only by savages and a few adventurous travelers who have strayed far from the beaten track. Yet the workmanship is declared to be some of the finest that has been done in this line, and the total cost of the monument probably will be something like $100,000.

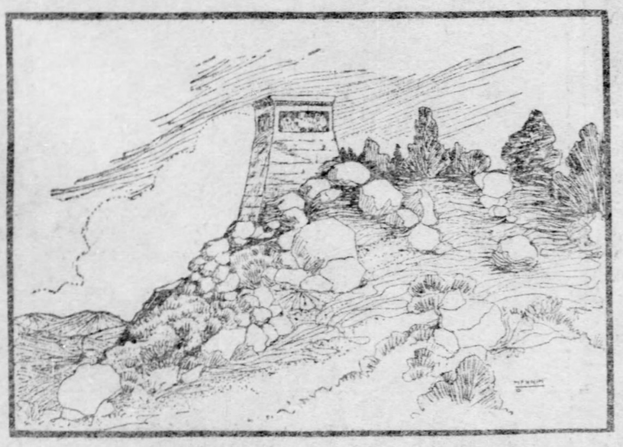
Cecil Rhodes will pay for it all, and when his time comes he expects to be laid to rest underneath it. But that is only an incidental use of this work of art which is to be practically buried away out of sight of the world. Its principal object is to commemorate what has been celebrated in story and song for the last nine years as "Major Wilson's Last Stand."

One of the Panels of the Cecil Rhodes Mausoleum in South Africa, to be Erected in Honor of Wilson's Famous "Last Stand."

That mistaken battle with Lobengula on December 4, 1893, was as stirring an episode as the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. For lack of promised reinforcements the little band of 35 was slaughtered almost to a man, after a fight so splendid that none can read of it without a quickened pulse. Their bodies were found afterward surrounded by great heaps of Lobengula's warriors whom they had laid low before their ammunition gave out.

They were buried where they fell, and now, almost a decade later, the place—or, rather, its immediate neighborhood—is to be marked by the man who gained most by their heroism. Maj. Burnham, the famous American scout, another American scout named Ingram, and a trooper named Gording are the only survivors.

The monument will not stand on the exact spot where Maj. Wilson and his men fell, but on the top of a hill close by. A few great boulders will be rolled together there and beside them will stand a block of masonry bearing the bas-reliefs which John Tweed, the sculptor, has now practically completed.



The Cecil Rhodes Mausoleum in South Africa as it Will Appear When Finished.

All love is at the expense of love, and calls for heroes.—The Portion of Labor.

# Evolution of the Skyscraper in Pittsburgh

(Continued From Page One.)

office building in the city. It also boasted an elevator. Mr. Bissell's friends pointed out to him the evident failure of the McClintocks to secure tenants, and as a precaution he had his plans drawn with a view to converting the building into a hotel if the office idea proved a failure. But his building rapidly filled up.

The climax was thought to have been reached in '83, however, when W. J. Lewis began the erection of the block that bears his name, still looked on as the most pretentious of the early office buildings in the city, at Smithfield street and Sixth avenue. This was also built with the idea of converting it into a hotel if the tenants could not be secured. It was eight stories high, and its erection provoked the adoption of precautionary measures by Pittsburgh councils to regulate the craze for high buildings. Strict building regulations were passed, and the matter of limiting the height of business buildings in the future was seriously discussed.

**Passing of the Wooden Beam.**

Much earlier than the 80s Pittsburgh architects began to realize the necessity of substituting wrought iron for wood in some of the taller buildings. Iron was introduced cautiously at first. Big iron beams supported the floors, and to strengthen these iron uprights were added, the weight still resting on the masonry of the walls, however. In this manner some very substantial structures were erected in lower Fifth avenue and on down toward the Point, whose solidity still bears testimony to the care with which they were planned and built. One of the best examples of this style of construction is the old First National bank building, at Fifth avenue and Wood street, originally built in 1872 as a four-story building and since added to until it has reached its present height of seven stories. It was far ahead of the time. The front was of cast iron, and the owners claimed it was the first fireproof structure in Pittsburgh. The claim was put to the test in 1887, when two upper stories that had been added, a mere shell frame, were burned, while the lower stories escaped.

Not until 1890 did the Fourth avenue district, now the skyscraper section, begin to build up. The Vandergrift building and the Times building were opened in '89 and '90. These showed no advancement over the earlier structures in the method of construction, though the walls were heavier and the wrought iron uprights and beams more in favor than ever. Between the iron floor beams were brick arches which supported the flooring. It was yet the age of masonry. The age of structural steel buildings in Pittsburgh dates from 10 years ago this fall.

The term "skyscraper," applied to the more ambitious structures prior to 1890, is today considered almost a misnomer when used in connection with anything except the modern structural steel building, in which the weight of walls, masonry, floors—everything—is carried by the giant steel frame. L. B. Jenney, a Chicago architect, was the first to advocate strongly the modern steel skeleton building. After overcoming numerous objections, he was permitted to carry out his designs in the erection of several small buildings in Chicago. The idea had been strongly advocated by iron manufacturers and bridge builders in the Pittsburgh district for several years, but the architects of the day were conservative, and would not take it up. Builders, too, preferred the brick and stone, with which they were familiar.

"It took much coaxing to persuade the architects to venture into the unknown field," said F. L. Galinghouse, head structural engineer of Jones & Laughlins, the other day. Mr. Galinghouse was at that period construction engineer for the old Pittsburgh Bridge Company. The bridge men had progressed much further in the use of structural iron at that time than had the builders.

"To the Carnegie Company is due much of the credit for introducing the use of structural steel in the modern skyscraper," continued Mr. Galinghouse. "The company issued pamphlets containing plans and specifications, and then their engineers brought out standard sizes and measurements in structural material, compiled tables showing connections, weights and every detail of construction, and in other ways made the calculation of the strength and capacity of different steel frames easy. As a result, we give the architect today practically a ready-made building. Given the dimensions of a new building and the weight it must carry, and the manufacturer of structural steel can almost supply the material without specifications."

**Immense Buildings of To-Day.**

The new Frick building, admittedly the largest, most elegant and most costly private office building in the world, is the result of less than ten years' progress in the new method. Nearly $3,000,000 will be invested in that great property when it is completed, a year after ground was first broken on the site. It is one of more than a dozen immense structures completed or gotten under way this year, ranging in cost from $300,000 to $1,500,000 and even more.

The first building in Pittsburgh to be erected on the new plan was the Conestoga building, at Wood and Water streets, in which the National Tube Company has its offices. Crowds watched the novel work of riveting in place the great steel frame from morning to night. The old firm of architects, Longfellow, Alden & Harlow, had charge, and began the building in October, 1891, completing it in November of the following year. Other buildings were begun immediately, and in November, '93, ground was broken for the Carnegie building, the first of the very high buildings that have since so changed the appearance of Pittsburgh. This year its fifteen stories are dwarfed by Mr. Frick's structure on the east, while further down town a half dozen buildings equal or exceed it in height.

The feat of completing the Frick building in a year's time seemed nearly impossible, even to experts in modern building construction, at the time the contract was let the first of the present year. Pittsburgh people have watched the giant grow till they have ceased to wonder at any achievement. Last week there were employed on the structure over 2,200 workmen—the largest number of workmen employed on one piece of construction since the days of the ancients, the contractors claim.

**Plans Well Laid.**

As fast as one group of workmen completes the task on one floor, the work is taken up by another gang in a different line of trade. All is carefully planned. While the structural workmen are completing the roof trusses, the masons, the plasterers, the carpenters, marble and tile workers and finishers, decorators are finishing the lower floors. It is the science of modern building. It is also the secret of the inspiration that stirs workmen in the different trades into good-natured rivalry.

Three great structures within a block in Fourth avenue on which work is under way will make of that great financial thoroughfare a veritable canyon. They will represent an investment without the sites of nearly $4,000,000. Yet there are few or no scoffers among the business men of today as there were in the days of "McClintocks' Hundred Thousand Dollar Folly."

The greatest of these three is the 18-story Arrott building, being erected by John W. Arrott, occupying 73x60 feet front at the corner of Fourth avenue and Wood street. It is now nearly enclosed. For several weeks spectators have gazed curiously at the manner in which the walls were being built. To facilitate the work the bricklayers and masons began simultaneously at the first and eighth floors, and the two separate walls have been slowly rising, each day closing a few feet more of the gap between them. Nothing better illustrates how little the modern buildings are dependent on the masonry in the walls to support their enormous weight. The brick and stone walls could be started at each floor if the contractors so desired. The Arrott building will be of renaissance design, and the walls are of pink Westerly granite, with gray terra cotta and buff fire brick.

**Novelties in Architecture.**

The other two are fifteen stories each, both within a stone's threw of the Arrott building. An immense amount of granite and marble is being used in the Peoples Savings bank building, where elaborate decorative effects will be carried out to the top on both Wood street and Fourth avenue fronts. The novel feature of the third of the group, the new building of the Keystone Bank of Pittsburgh, at 320-322 Fourth avenue, on which work has been started only a few weeks, is the open fore court, opening toward Fourth avenue, allowing nearly every office in the building a glimpse of the street. In this building the decorations, pink Milford granite, terra cotta and marble, will be continued in the fore court. The style of architecture adopted is popular in the east but is new to Pittsburgh.

As the public has ceased to be astounded at any strides in building, so the prophecies for the next few years have become fewer. Buildings are being planned for a year and two years hence with the hope of taking advantage of still further advances in capacity, elegance and comfort. At the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street preparations are being made for an investment of $1,000,000 by the Farmers Deposit National bank, which will erect an 18-story structure, directly opposite that marvel of the seventies, the old First National bank building. The contrast will be an interesting one.

**Rival to the Frick Building.**

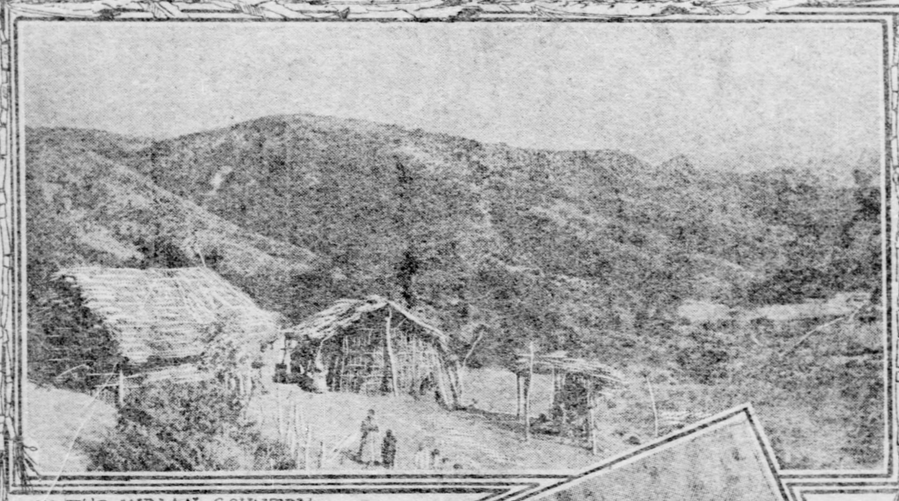
On Smithfield street, too, just to the north of City hall, work will begin with the opening of the year on another great structure, the Oliver building, to be erected by Henry W. Oliver, in which the Pittsburgh Gazette, the Chronicle Telegraph, and the Volksblatt and Freiheits-Freund will have their business offices. The building will be 20 stories in height, the same as the Frick building, and next to that, will have the largest floor space of any building in the city. It will front 150 feet on Smithfield street and 60 feet in Virgin alley, back to The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph power building, which was occupied only a few weeks since. On the ground floor, at the corner of Virgin alley, will be located the counting-room and business office of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, the balance of the floor being occupied by the Western Savings Deposit bank and the Lincoln National bank, and the business office of the Volksblatt and Freiheits-Freund. The upper floors will be reserved for offices, and the main building will be connected by covered bridges from the different floors with the new power building in the rear, which is built to be extended up eventually to the height of the other 20 stories.

Mr. Oliver's original desire was to occupy the entire Smithfield street frontage between Virgin alley and Sixth avenue with his new building if the property could have been secured. But it was found that the permanent nature of the improvements at the corner of Sixth avenue, where the Murtland building now towers above surrounding structures, would make the investment in sight too heavy. So the idea of including more than the 150 feet already secured on Smithfield street was abandoned. Mr. Oliver also owns 30 feet front on Smithfield street, adjoining the site of the proposed building on the north. On this he intends to erect a building not more than three stories high, so that his office tenants will always be sure of plenty of light and air. One year, it is thought, will see this new structure complete.

She (threatening breach of promise suit)—Do you intend to deny, sir, that you proposed to me?

He—No; I intend to plead insanity.

# FIRE DANCE of the MISSION INDIANS



IN THE INDIAN COUNTRY.

MISSION INDIAN SQUAW GRINDING CORN.

MISSION INDIAN BUCKS READY FOR THE FIRE DANCE

LAS VEGAS, N. M., Nov. 25.—All the world knows about Rider Haggard's barbarian chief, Umahajjo, who, threatened with torture and death at the hands of his white captors, astonished them by carrying huge live coals about in his mouth, as if it were his happy pastime, and by thrusting red-hot irons into his side while he danced and grinned at the horrified whites. Umahajjo has many counterparts among the Indians of Southern California. The California red men perform feats of physical endurance that fairly out-Haggard the chief of Zulu romance.

Within a fortnight three tribes of Mission Indians have enacted the fire dance, the most thrilling ceremony that has come down from ages of barbarism among the prehistoric savages of America. The fire dance is frightful, and ethnologists say there is nothing like it on this continent, and probably nowhere else in the world.

This dance was performed at the fiesta at Temecula a year ago, and several years before that a Palomar mission, among the mountains in San Diego county, but only half-heartedly. The railroad companies advertised both of those fiestas, and palefaces went long distances to see the extraordinary scene. The Indians were abashed and did not put their old-time zeal into the barbarous ceremony, so the dance was far from the genuine one enacted recently by the Sabobas, Pechangos and Koweahs, among the lonely foothills of the San Jacinto mountains in Riverside county.

Francisco Vasquez Coronado and his troops saw the fire dance performed by the Arizona savages in 1542, when the Spanish marched to the conquest of the southwest. Coronado, hardened to seeing manifold barbarities, wrote that the fire dance was the most awful of them all.

The Mission Indians are the remains of the great tribes of aborigines to whom Father Junipera Serra and the Franciscan monks came on a mission of Christianity a century and more ago. The tribe then numbered thousands, now they have dwindled to less than a thousand. The remnants have slowly retreated before the approaching host of palefaces, until they have taken their last stand in barren, isolated localities, among the foothills and at the mouths of desolate canyons.

Once a year all the little scattered tribes meet in a fiesta. It lasts a week, sometimes two weeks.

**Lo Amuses Himself First.**

An Indian fiesta consists of horse races, leaping and running, shell and eagle dances, incessant gambling, and a pandemonium of chatter by the squaws. The religious and superstitious strain comes to the surface on the last day, when a series of wonderful dances and weird rites are performed by different sets of athletic bucks, as their ancestors performed them long years before a Caucasian set foot on this continent. The grand climax is the fire dance.

The Indians have a tradition that the Great Spirit once appeared on a lofty mountain peak and said to their ancestors among other things that the Indian who had great prowess and endurance of pain in fiercest test was welcomed in the spirit land. The fire dance is, therefore, a test of physical strength and cool indifference to excruciating pain. A brave who would do so much as groan during the ceremony becomes a sort of pariah.

The fire for the dance was made ready at the recent fiesta by seven old Indians, in the middle of the mesa where the Indian camp had been temporarily made. Trunks of dried sycamore were hauled from the neighboring canyon, and the squaws brought boughs of pepper up from the valley. Almost two cords of wood were used. A pile was made over six feet high and almost twelve feet around. More than a hundred logs were over a foot in diameter, and twice as many more were a little less in thickness. Children brought bags of dry leaves, which were tucked in beneath the pile of timber. All the Indian squaws, children, naked babies and a countless number of dogs viewed the preparations with stolid interest.

After the sun had sunk behind the San Jacinto mountains, and dark gruesome shadows began to creep across the mesa from the barren foothills and the yawning canyons, the active preparations for the fire dance began. The Indian camp was hushed in silence for the first time in the week. Even the babies ceased their frolics with the mangy dogs.

Two dozen friendly whites arrived at the mesa at 8 o'clock and were given vantage spots to view the dance. The spectator bucks, the squaws and the children gathered in a deep circle about the pile of timber. Not a word was spoken; only guttural whispers and few of these. Every black eye was turned upon the mass of logs looming somber in the pale moonlight.

**High Priest of the Fire Dance.**

Old Orazzo, with long white hair, hobbling on a crooked stick, made his way across the mesa. Orazzo has been a sort of priest among the Koweahs for more than two generations, and the Indians say he was always as old, solemn, wrinkled and decrepit as now. He stops before the wooden pile, raises his hands and all fall on their knees. He starts a wailing invocation to the great spirit, asks him to see how the poor Indian is obeying his wish, tells him the Indian men will show him how strong and brave they are, that he may heap good upon the poor Indian, and be friendly in the time of the Indian's trouble. Over and over old Orazzo speaks this piece in a shrill wailing voice.

When he has finished, a burning fagot is brought, which the aged priest waves in the air and then thrusts in a dozen spots among the leaves and grass under the pile. There is a crackling and a snapping, and the tiny flames dart up among the wood. They grow larger each moment and are now running to the top of the pile.

Old Orazzo retreats a few steps, and with outstretched arms gives one yell. In a trice the red cotton curtain at the door of a wickiup, where gambling had been going on for a straight week, is drawn aside and 42 Indians rush out.

Surely no other savages were ever so hideous. They have nothing on but beechclouts of coyote skins, and strings of shells and gewgaws about their necks. Their bodies are painted all over—their heads a ghastly white, their ears blue, their arms solid vermilion, their chests and bucks zigzagged with red, blue and yellow, their great pudgy legs and flat feet a mass of serpentine stripes of white and red. The stage fiends in an up-to-date spectacular drama look like angels appropriate to be remembered as his last besides these bucks.

These are the fire dancers. They have been chosen from among the flower of the young men. It is the most coveted honor among the Southern California tribes and many of the painted young bucks have looked forward to this supreme hour with all the ardor of a law student who awaits the time when he will face his first jury.

**The Mad Ceremonial Begins.**

The dancers advance to the bonfire in single file. They circle about the blazing mass and suddenly stop. Old Orazzo wails another invocation, while the bucks stand with bowed heads. When he ceases a strange, uncanny chant is started. All the spectator Indians and the squaws know it well and join in it. There is a stamping of feet on the sun-baked mesa, and a clapping of hands to beat time. The fire dancers circle about the fire a dozen times, while the chant rises to a shrill allegro that curdles the blood.

The bucks begin their famous whirlings and gyrations. Each buck becomes a human top. How they whirl! Each dancer is on the heel of his right foot, and by a quick movement with the left keeps himself spinning round and round. Five minutes are gone, and the savages are yet spinning so fast that they look like perpendicular streaks of color surmounted by a heavy thatch of raven hair. The bursting flames, the gaudy garments, the excited red faces, the deep black eyes of the stamping, clapping horde, the whirling, painted bucks and the background of scarred, rugged mountain sides all combine to form a scene of extraordinary picturesqueness.

No howling Dervish ever whirled as some of these Indians do. Yonder is a buck whose intense gyrations make his chalked face, set off by his long black locks, look a ghostly blur. Nearer is a 6-footer whose necklace of shells stands out from his chin like a hoop, and whose arms are like spokes in a wheel.

A shriek from old Orazzo and the whirlings cease. The wailing continues, and there are hops and leaps straight up into the air, while each dancer gives whoops that send a shudder through the palefaces. The critical moment is close at hand. It is realized by the fiercely agitated faces and shining eyes of all the shrieking Indians, and by the twitching of the muscles of the dancers and their frenzied, frantical yells as they leap into the air. Everyone gathers himself together to watch the most fearful moment of the dance.

The dancers, still hopping, move closer to the bonfire, which is shooting flames ten feet above the timbers. Old Orazzo suddenly raises his hands and gives a maniacal yell. In a fraction of a second every one of the dancers has apparently plunged his head and shoulders and breast into the flaming mass. It is indescribable. Even the stolid spectator Indians are so overcome as to cease their excited chorus for a time.

**The Climax of the Rites.**

There is a frantic hurling aside of the burning logs as each buck scrambles to his feet. Burning timbers are thrown 10 and 20 feet by the naked savages. Cinders and sparks fly out in every direction, while a column of smoke and sparks ascends. Not a word is spoken. A zone of about 40 feet is strewn with logs in flames, live cinders and red coals. The black smoke almost obscures the frenzied figures that whirl about in it.

The fire dancers are working with desperation to put out all the fire. Crazy fanatics, they are kicking and stamping on the burning logs, pounding the flames out with bare hands, jumping among the ruins of the bonfire like demons.

Some of them have willow wisps to put out the flames. Several young bucks, with hair well burned away, are scraping live cinders from logs with their bare fingers. Over there a yelling buck snatches up blazing log after log with bare hands, and hurls it to the ground to smother the fire. Close beside him are two bucks with hair all singed off, stamping out a few square feet of cinders. Now they are beating out the flames of a small log further away.

The flames have been smothered and only glowing cinders remain. All the crazy Indians jump and leap and hop among them to extinguish them. Several fellows throw themselves on a patch of cinders, rolling on them with their bare backs and chests, all the time screaming as if in an ecstacy of pleasure.

The cinders and coals are all out. Only black charred logs remain. Semi-darkness is around. Old Orazzo gives another whoop, the fire dancers form in a single file and go leaping along to the wicktup.

Of course there are terrible burns and blisters to be attended to, and a quantity of abode mud is ready. Often the fire-dancers are helpless for a week or two, but the neighboring ranchmen say that a fire-dancer seldom utters a word indicative of the torture he must be suffering.

MISSION INDIAN BUCK DRESSED IN HIS BEST.

# MISS JENNIE HILTON · · GOLD MINER

*California School Teacher Is Reaping a Fortune In the Frozen Klondike Region.*

By H. G. TINSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Nov. 25.—Dispatches from Victoria, B. C., tell of the unusual success that Miss Jennie Hilton, formerly of this county, has had in finding gold on Dominion creek in the Klondike region. A claim she bought last May for $7,000 has already yielded over 30 pounds of gold, and a company from Toronto, Canada, have offered the young woman miner $3,600 for her property.

Old-time miners in Southern California and Arizona say that Miss Hilton is the most successful woman gold miner in the United States, if not in the world. She has opened a new field of endeavor and wealth-making to her sex. Col. Timothy W. Brooks of Pomona Valley, who has mined gold for 40 years up and down the Pacific coast, recently said:

"Miss Hilton is an extraordinary woman. She achieved a fortune in gold mining before she was 28, where expert miners by the score thought her work would be fruitless. I think her success in mining has thoroughly demonstrated that woman's intuitive apprehension of facts that the majority of men will blindly ponder over, is invaluable in seeking the mineral riches in the earth. If Miss Hilton has her health two decades longer she will surely become a very rich woman. All the old-time miners who knew her, take off their hats in profound respect for this young woman's genius in gold mining."

Miss Jennie Hilton is the eldest daughter of the late George E. Hilton, who was a flour miller and then a gold mine prospector at Stockton, Cal. Her mother, now Mrs. William Baker, lives in Bakersfield and is a near relative of the late Senator Sargent.

Miss Hilton made a lucky strike in a gold mine in the Harqua Hala region, in Western Arizona, near the east bank of the Colorado, several years ago. Last winter she had abundant opportunities to go to the Klondike backed by thousands of dollars, but she declined all the offers and went to Dawson City on her own hook, accompanied by a brother and an uncle from Sacramento. She wrote to friends that she expected to be gone two and perhaps three years in the Klondike.

Miss Jennie Hilton was teaching a district school at Spadra, in Los Angeles county, in 1891. She gave up teaching in 1892 and became what had been her cherished ideal from childhood—a prospector for golden wealth among the mountains.

She was born in Zanesville, O., and came with her parents to Stockton when a little child. She attended the public schools at Stockton and upon the death of her father went to school in San Francisco. She was graduated from the Normal school at Chico when 19 and began teaching in 1889. She has practically made her own way since she was 16 years old. Her father's death left the family in need, and Miss Hilton earned a good part of her livelihood while the the Normal school by keeping books for a San Francisco plumber.

Jennie Hilton, Gold Miner.

**Mining Her Girlhood's Dream.**

She says that she has been interested in mineralogy since she can remember. She used to hear of the wonderful things that finding mineral wealth does for poor people, and all her life the history of mining camps and the development of ledges of precious ores have been more entertaining to her than the most entrancing romances.

She used to watch her father's experiments with the bits of rock he brought home in his saddle bag from a long prospecting tour in the mountains, and before she was 12 years old had a fair idea of what rock was worth investigation and what was dead. While yet a girl in short dreses she became quite an authority in her neighborhood in Stockton as to facts connected with the assaying of ores.

Having saved nearly all the money paid her as a teacher, Miss Hilton went to visit her brother at Phoenix, Ariz., when the summer vacation of 1892 came. She had planned for two years to go prospecting in that region, and could scarcely wait to begin. She arived at Phoenix one night, and next afternoon, with the thermometer over 110 degrees in the shade, went forth with a geologist's hammer and a bottle of acid, to learn about the rock formations in the mountains of the Gila valley.

Thousands of men have cheerfully abandoned the allurements of home and civilization, have left prosperous business and turned their backs on honored professions, for the fascination of seeking hidden treasurers that nature has locked in the heart of the rugged mountain, but none ever became a mining prospector with more enthusiasm than Jennie Hilton.

Not only did the young woman miner decide that she could find gold and silver mines as well as anyone, but she induced her brother and an old bachelor uncle to give up their occupations and with the little money they had laid away for the proverbial rainy day, to join her in long-continued seeking of gold among the mountains or out across the burning deserts of Arizona.

Almost every day in the year parties of mining prospectors and miners start with a grub stake from Phoenix for the mountains and foothills, but the sight of trim little Miss Hilton dressed in short woolen skirts, heavy shoes, and an immense sunbonnet, trudging along at the side of two donkeys, both laden with the usual camp outfit of blankets, pickaxes, pans, skillets, gridirons, bags of rations and carpet sacks of clothing, and followed in procession by her big brother and her uncle, each accompanied by a laden jackass, was a sight that has remained distinct amid the hundreds of similar scenes in the memory of the spectator. No one believed for a moment that the party would continuing prospecting more than a few weeks.

From the first day Miss Hilton was zealous in her work. She waited some weeks to try the life and be sure she was not rash; then she wrote to the school trustees at Spadra, resigning her place, drew some of her savings from a bank in Los Angeles, and became a full-fledged prospector.

**Only Three Women in Camp.**

The school teacher prospector and her companions went to Globe, Ariz., at that time the most notorious community in the territory. Hundreds of hard characters—men ready to rob, shoot and stab—were there. There were but two other women in Globe that winter. But that did not deter Mis Hilton. She says she was treated with kindness, and on many occasions the courtesy shown her in a rude way by the queer old characters, who had lived on the border of civilization for a generation, was almost touching. No oaths were uttered intentionally in her presence; no man ever raised a glass of whisky to his lips if he knew she was present.

Miss Hilton went to Prescott the next year and her enthusiasm was renewed by news her brother sent, that he had found over in the Harqua Hala region the best-looking auriferous rock in the whole territory. Miss Hilton was soon on her way across the country to Harqua Hala, with her uncle and the usual camp outfit.

The Harqua Hala mining region was the most prosperous in the southwest at that time. The mines lay in dark red quartz, 20 miles east of the Colorado river, and 70 or more miles north of Yuma. A more God-forsaken, arid, desert region one could scarcely imagine.

Once there Miss Hilton set about studying the "lay" of the land. For weeks the young woman and her brother tramped from morning till evening over the rocks and desert wastes. Several claims were located, and then followed weeks of patient labor. Old and experienced miners had quit the dry and torried region, believing that there could never be another profitable mine found there. Miss Hilton was convinced that the ledge in which she had located a claim was neither a shallow pocket nor a vein that would soon pinch out. Her brother disagreed with her, and went with a small army of discouraged miners to a cooler climate.

It is a long story how the young woman miner and her uncle stuck to their claim, drilled and blasted in the rock, labored day after day for several months in opening their vein of ore, suffered privations under a fearful sun, pounded gold-bearing rock to dust in an iron mortar and got the gold out by tricks with quicksilver, so as to have something to sell while they developed their property.

At last a shaft was down 20 feet, and several other small openings were made. While the uncle remained at the mine Miss Hilton went forth to sell the property. She carried a gripsack filled with specimens and a head full of practical facts about her mine. She went all over San Francisco with a miner's directory in her hand, seeking out possible buyers, and showing them specimens. She was told on every side that it was useless to attempt to sell a mine so little developed.

From San Francisco the girl miner went to Salt Lake. There, with knowledge born of experience in San Francisco, she began a siege on a dozen of the more likely buyers of a gold mine. Her knowledge of the intricacies of mining was surprising. In a week she had interested two miners from St. Louis. They went down to Los Angeles and thence to Harqua Hala. They agreed to buy the property for $40,000, if the property appeared so well after they had worked it for two weeks as they saw fit. Before the end of a week Graham and Fay were satisfied.

**No Thrilling Experience, Says She.**

"No, I can't say that I have had a respectably thrilling experience since I became a miner," said Mis Hilton once, when asked to tell of her career. "Oh, yes, I forgot. Once when we were prospecting down in the mountains between Sonora and Arizona, we came to a shanty of a sheep ranchman, where we found two bodies of Mexicans. We learned that Apache Kid's gang of cutthroats had been that way several weeks before, it is hardly necessary to say that we got out of that locality as soon as possible, and I was almost down with nervous prostration for a fortnight later. Once, later, poor Uncle George was bitten by a rattlesnake, but we promptly administered the usual antidote with which we always go provided."

"Do you think the new woman can find a field for herself in mining, as you have done?"

"I don't see why women can't tell good mining property as well as men—if not better—but, of course, mining has been exclusively men's work for so many ages that it will be long before the women can see the practical side of the business. But women are quick observers, and have naturally a clearer intuitive knowledge than their brothers. These are prime requisites in finding or locating new mines. It takes quick judgment, a comprehensive sense of mineralogical conditions, to decide whether rock is worth looking at or whether one must go on. Thousands of old miners have passed over ledges that afterward brought fortunes, because the old fellows did not have proper perception and lacked the judgment necessary at the moment they came upon the outcropping auriferous rock.

"I have had what seemed to me some pretty tough times, and what probably the majority of people, who have never lived outdoors among mountains—much less dwelt on desert sands for weeks at a time in a temperature over 115 in the shade—would consider awful. But when I have heard scores of the men who have prospected and mined for 20 years and more, tell how they have frozen in winter and roasted in summer, have lived alone on lofty mountain sides for six or eight months without seeing a human being, and have eaten all manner of food, from rattlesnake fricasse to coyote steaks, I am not saying anything about my privations."

A year ago Mis Hilton was invited to address the most famous woman's club in the United States—the Sorosis of New York—on the subject of women in gold and silver mining. It was proposed to give Miss Hilton a whole afternoon to her paper and its discussion, so anxious were the talented women of New York to hear from her, but she was getting her property in shape then for her Klondike trip, and declined the invitation.

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The colored element constitutes in Virginia nearly one-third, or 32.7 per cent of all males of voting age, and is comprised almost wholly of persons of negro descent.

**A DUKE WITHOUT MONEY**

**SECURES A SMALL LOAN.**

Mr. Thomas Price, M. P., of South Australia, told this story in a lecture, says London Tit-Bits. During his trip to New Zealand while the duke and duchess of Cornwall were in that island, he was present when the royal party were watching from a bridge the diving of some Maori boys after silver money, which was thrown into the stream.

At length the duchess turned to his royal highness and said, "Throw a shilling in yourself, George."

The poor prince, to the amusement of everybody near, said, "I haven't got a penny, even."

One of the bystanders, hearing the remark, offered the loan of the sum, which was accepted and duly passed through the water to become the property of a tawny juvenile. The lender refused the tender of a shilling by one of the royal suite in payment, remarking that he had loaned the money to the duke and would look to the royal highness for its return.

In a few days he was the recipient of the customary royal "tip," a pair of gold sleevelinks and an autographed cabinet photo.

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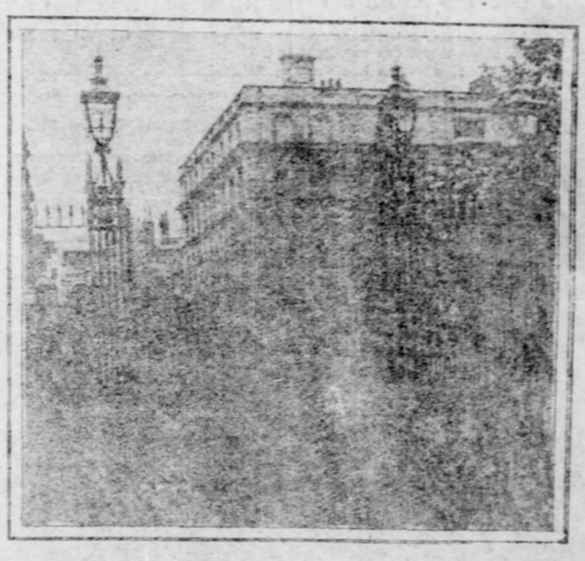
If I were a preacher * * * I would thump the cushions and cry out: "Be independent. * * * Shake off all the props * * * tradition and authority offer you, and go alone—crawl, stumble, stagger, but go alone. You won't learn to walk without tumbles, and knocks and bruises; but you'll never learn to walk at all so long as there are props.—The Benefactress.

CLARENCE HOUSE, LONDON.



The Royal Residence Soon to be Occupied by King Edward's Only Surviving Brother.

# California Ranchmen Exterminating the Rabbit Pest

13,000 RABBITS ENTERING THE CORRAL.

RABBITS KILLED MORNING AFTER THE DRIVE

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Nov. 25.—Imagine killing from 10,000 to 20,000 rabbits as a day's work.

"Pretty good sport," you might call it, but the ranchmen of southern California call it "mighty hard work." The rabbit drives are a business proposition from start to finish. Either the rabbit pest must be exterminated, or the crops will be destroyed.

The ranchmen of Tulare, Fresno and Kern counties in southern California have hit upon the rabbit drive as the only method effectual in diminishing the vast horde of rabbits which swarm over the earth, nipping the grain the minute it peeps from the earth and cutting hay and alfalfa at the roots.

A rabbit drive is a wonderful sight. It is a distinctively California method of dealing with the furry nuisance. Just as the Kansas farmers plotted against the locust, so the ranchmen of southern California tried many an expedient to rid themselves of the rabbits. They tried poisoning, but to little avail. In Australia poison is set about the rabbit burrows, or the rabbits are sometimes kept out after crops by means of high wire fences. Sometimes during the rainy season in Australia water was diverted down the mouths of the burrows. But the "Texas" or "Jackass" rabbit of southern California could not be exterminated by any of these means.

The Jack rabbit is, properly speaking, a hare. A Jack does not burrow. He can leap over a six-foot fence with ease when not driven too hard, and as for setting out poison the Jack is such a wanderer and so uncertain in his habits that the poison was as often eaten by the cattle as by the rabbits.

Several years ago the rabbits in Kern county became perniciously active. There were thousands and thousands of them. The ranchmen called a convention, and it was decided that each ranch should contribute men, in proportion to the number employed to participate in a rabbit drive.

On the morning after the convention about 150 men and boys, on horseback, afoot and in carriages, with guns, clubs and dogs, started a rabbit drive upon one of the sections where rabbits were known to be thickest.

They started in at one corner of the section, working in a long encircling line towards the opposite corner, in which was the corral—covering about an acre and fenced in with rabbit net. On each side of the corral rabbit net was stretched for half a mile.

As the long line closed in about the rabbits, the animals appeared in great numbers ahead. The drivers were just congratulating themselves on the big bag they would secure when a couple of coyotes, frightened by the great pandemonium behind them—more noise than they had ever dreamed of before in their chicken-stealing lives—broke away before the encircling line. The coyotes ran straight ahead to the stockade and followed the fence of rabbit net to the corral. Discovering that they were cornered they headed at break-neck speed for the end of the stockade not yet reached by the line of drivers. The less intelligent rabbits immediately followed the lead of the coyotes, and before the men, who saw what was up, could head them off the vast body of animals, about 8,000 in number, had reached the open prairie and soon disappeared from view over a sand hill. The drivers had stopped and watched them in amazement. It was truly a marvelous sight—the thousands of rabbits with their grotesquely flapping ears following their leaders like a great body of cavalry. The men then remembered their work and turned their attention to it. The round-up was not as good as it might have been, and only 2,500 rabbits were killed.

That was the first rabbit drive. Since then the rabbit drive has become a regular thing in southern California. Fifteen or twenty drives are held in the various counties during the year.

The largest drives are extensively advertised and the railroads run special excursions to the scene of conflict. Everything assumes holiday attire. Popcorn stands, barbecues, red lemonade, circus balloons, fakirs and gamblers interest the great crowds of 10,000 to 20,000 people which assemble to see the fun.

Many improvements have been made since the first drive was held. Guns and dogs are not allowed. Shouting and other noise is strictly barred. The drive proceeds very slowly and the ground covered is rarely more than one section (640 acres). Fifty or sixty men on horseback conduct the drives, keeping the drives properly separated and regulating the line of advance.

In the morning when the rabbits are first started up they run a long way ahead of the line. After they reach the line of fence extending from the corral they become panic-stricken and exhausted in vain endeavors to escape. When entering the corral the rabbits zigzag wearily from side to side, producing a queer kaleidoscopic effect.

The drive starts at 9 in the morning and by 4:30 or 5 the rabbits are all in the corral, the gates are shut and the killing begins. This is accomplished by means of heavy clubs. The rabbits cry shrilly like a baby in pain when being killed. The fur flies in an obscuring cloud. Sometimes the young ranch hands hit one another in the excitement and dust of the slaughter and the drive ends up in a free fight to the intense amusement of the spectators.

From 10,000 to 20,000 rabbits are killed at a big drive. The ears are sent to Sacramento, the capital of the state, for bounty and the bodies are used for fertilizer. By the time the rabbits have reached the corral they are too weary to make any exertion. Often the live rabbits are piled one upon another to a depth of several feet. Sometimes after they are all supposd to be slain, a live rabbit will start up from the heap rushing wildly about the inclosure.

The first 10 rabbit drives held in Kern county, covering a period of 61 days, showed the following results: First, 2,500; second, 6,000; third, 5,500; fourth, 2,000; fifth, 4,000; sixth, 5,000; seventh, 500; eighth, 4,500; ninth, 8,200, tenth, 1,500, making a total of 45,000 rabbits killed. And yet you could not note the difference. Even after some of the big drives in Fresno county, where from 15,000 to 20,000 rabbits have been killed, on the next day no particular diminution will be noticed in the ground covered by the drive.

For these last four years the rabbit pest has greatly abated, but this year the rabbits seem thicker than ever in Fresno county, and as a consequence, some big drives are being projected.

# PRACTICAL POLITICS

By HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE IV.

**Taking a Poll.**

The next work to be taken up is that of taking a census of the voting district in which you live, or making a poll, as it is usually called.

If you have studied thoroughly the preceding lessons you are well equipped for the work now before you.

A poll is not a mere list of voters with the party label of each person opposite his name. To be of value to the student and to the organization it must contain practically a full description and history of each voter. No one must be omitted from the list and the data must be accurate. A single error casts discredit on the poll and makes it almost valueless to the committee.

Taking a poll is regarded as the most important mechanical work of the campaign and should never be entrusted to any but the most reliable persons.

It is possible that the party organization may prefer not to trust the poll to the student, but no objection can be made to his taking it on his own account, and its accuracy can be tested by comparing it with that taken by the regular agent of the committee. If it proves to be all right it will be used.

You should make careful preparations for taking the poll. Consult the chairman of your committee as to the data he requires and then make a note of every other item of information regarding each voter which you may think will be of any use to you or to the committee.

You should not use the ordinary book furnished by the committee for your field work, but should procure a blank book of a size to be conveniently carried in your pocket, in which to make your first notes, which may be neatly transcribed into the regular poll book.

This book should be large enough, or there should be enough of them to give each voter a page instead of a line as is customary. This page should contain at the top the name and number or location of the voter. Then should come his occupation, place of business, etc. Then his politics, religion, nationality, former political affiliations and views on special issues in the campaign. All these expressed by abbreviations, will take up another line. This will fill the regular requirements of the committee, but you should not stop there.

You should fill the page assigned to each voter with all the information you can obtain concerning him, most of which may be expressed in abbreviations. The following data should be obtained: Married, or single, or widower; number of boys and ages, number of girls and ages, number at home, whereabouts of others, if married, to whom; politics of wife's family; relatives of wife or self holding office or public contracts, full account; habits, age, financial condition; if tenant, who is landlord; if employe, who is employer; if employer, how many men; is he against any one on his ticket; is he a kicker; what newspapers does he read; is he ambitious to hold office; is he enthusiastic or indifferent; was he a soldier; does he draw a pension; does he always vote; does he ever split his ticket; to what secret societies does he belong; has he hobbies; and many other things of the kind that will occur to the student in special cases.

Of course, in the case of a well known man, much of the above may be omitted, but in general it will be found convenient to have all such information regarding every one at hand.

Having prepared your book you should start out to make your poll and should personally visit every house. If you find no one at home or no one who can give you the information you desire, note the fact and call again.

Be careful to get the name of every voter in each house and full information concerning him. Be particular to make such inquiries as will elicit the fact of his being a legal voter and make careful note of the fact. If the head of the family is at home, tell him your name and try to get well enough acquainted so that he will remember you, and you must prepare to remember him. Do the same with the members of the family and try to create a good impression upon all. You will, as a rule, find this easy to do.

If any voter living in the house is absent, call on him again or see him at his place of business. Be sure that you personally meet every voter and study his face, form and manner, so that you can address him by name whenever you may meet him. Do the same, as far as it is possible, by the members of his family.

You will be asked many political questions, and your previous studies will enable you to answer them correctly and intelligently, and you should always do so.

Pick up, as far as you can, the tastes of the family, for you may be able to gratify them by sending them literature, seeds, etc., which you may be able to obtain. In short, make every effort to get well acquainted and to get on pleasant terms with every voter and the members of his family.

Make a special list as you go along of all aliens not naturalized, of all boys who will be voters within four years, and of all men of the voting age who for any reason are not entitled to the franchise.

Do not attempt to visit too many houses in a day, and go over your book frequently so as to fix your information firmly in your mind.

Pay special attention to first voters and endeavor to get them interested in the work you are doing. Secure their co-operation if possible.

Make no statements that are not absolutely true and make no promises you cannot fulfill.

While doing this work you may be able to do people small favors, and you should be on the lookout for such opportunities. Your territory may contain people of all conditions. For instance, a family may be looking for a servant, you learn the fact. Another family may contain a young man looking for a situation of this kind. It will prove easy to bring them together, and you will confer a favor on each.

A man may have a horse to sell. Another man may wish to buy such an animal. You may learn of the desires of each and thus promote a trade, and so on.

Be careful while in this work to avoid all controversies, political or otherwise. Keep your objects in view and steer clear of neighborhood quarrels and factional feuds. Learn to suppress expressions that will give offense, and above all, practice patience and forbearance.

In some places you will meet with rebuffs and discourtesy, and, no doubt, some people will absolutely refuse to answer your questions. In such cases you will have to get your information from the neighbors, but this will not be necessary very often.

**Correcting the Poll.**

Having completed your poll, the next step is to revise, correct and transcribe it for use, and in doing this it will be well to put in practice some of the things you have learned so as to produce political results.

You have, while making your poll, become acquainted with several, perhaps a number, of young men of your own political faith who are interested in politics or in whom you have succeeded in exciting an interest. Call them together, being sure to include all first voters. State frankly your objects and ask their co-operation. Show them the benefits that will accrue to the people, the party and to themselves, and if you have so far learned your lessons well and make a good presentation of facts, you will find most of them ready to join you. You can, if you wish, form a regular organization or club. The advisability of this depends upon the circumstances.

We will suppose that a dozen are willing to co-operate with you. The first thing to be done is to divide your precinct or district into as many parts as you have helpers, each division to include, if possible, the residence of a helper, and to be known as the sub-district.

He should be directed to make at once a poll, such as you have made, of his sub-district. Each should be carefully instructed as to his work.

Suppose the district contains 400 voters. This will give an average of about 34 to each sub-district. The polls of these sub-districts will soon be completed and they should be carefully compared with the poll you have made. Where they agree, it may be taken for granted that they are correct. Where they fail to agree, variations should be accounted for.

The poll should then be carefully copied in a book properly ruled for the purpose. No scrap of information should be omitted. A copy should also be made for the committee in the book furnished for the purpose.

It is as well to say at this point that the boundary lines of voting districts or precincts are sometimes changed and this may occur between the time of completing the poll and election day. In such case you may have to revise your work.

**Time of Taking the Poll**

A political party usually makes its poll at a certain fixed period, governed by the election laws of the state.

For instance, if the laws require a man to be a resident of the county 90 days before becoming a voter, the poll is taken 90 days before the election, and if a 30 days' residence in the voting district or precinct is required, the poll is corrected 30 days before the election.

When a student of politics takes a poll, as shown above, the date is of less importance, so that it be early enough. I would advise making it at least eight months before the election, or even a year. It should, of course, be revised and corrected at the usual time of taking the poll.

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# FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

By ERASMUS WILSON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Facts are facts, but philosophy is different.

For instance: Facts are cold, hard and of definite form, like so many bricks. And you know how unsightly and troublesome a pile of brick is, particularly if it happens to be in your way.

But let a thoughtful, practical mechanic arrange these hard, cold, angular troublesome blocks, and instead of being an eyesore the pile of brick becomes not only a thing of beauty, but a source of pleasure and of profit.

So with hard, cold, troublesome facts in the hands of a philosopher. He arranges them in such order that they yield comfort, pleasure and profit, whereas they had been the cause of much inconvenience, worry and possibly profanity.

You may know from experience how exasperating a collection of bricks may become, or even one brick that has not been placed where it would do some good. A misplaced brick, or a brick at large, may cause a lot of trouble, or damage, or even headaches, heartaches, sore spots and lameness. One lone brick, cold and insensate, has been known to break a whole string of good resolutions and interrupt a commendable work of reform. There are few severer tests of moral stamina than a brick under a hat. Men noted for their moral strength and purity of speech have stumbled and fallen, and fallen hard, over such a trifle.

A philosopher never takes such tumbles. He accepts the presence of the hat as a fact, but knowing it to be out of place he either lifts it gently or passes it by.

**Need of Philosophy.**

"Man philosophizes as he lives. He may philosophize well or ill, but philosophize he must," says Hamilton, the metaphysician; and Bulwer-Lytton held that philosophy is but another name for mental quietude.

Shakespeare defined philosophy as "adversity's sweet milk."

We all know that adversity is most wearing on nerves, annoying and killing. It robs the body of comfort, the mind of peace, and life of its joys. Philosophy alone can soothe, sustain and bless when it gathers about us.

Philosophy will smooth the course of love, soften wintry blasts, convert plain water into nectar, dignify rags and give a gamey flavor to crusts.

The philosopher is the lone alchemist who can change base, insensate matter into precious gems, and turn ill conditions into gracious opportunities.

It is true that most of the ills of which we complain, and from which we suffer, result from our misconception of facts. We make the worst use of them instead of the best. Like misplaced bricks they can hardly be kicked out of the way. Our kicks do not hurt nor discourage them. Their persistence is as phenomenal as their stubbornness is proverbial.

And yet they are gentle and easily persuaded, but may not be coaxed nor jollied.

Just there is where we make our greatest mistake. Instead of taking them seriously and conceding to them a mission, we too often try to ignore them, or treat them discourteously. They seem never to forget such treatment, but bide the time when they may the more effectually plague us.

**Whatever Is, Is Right.**

A philosopher would as soon attempt to kick a deserted hat from the sidewalk as rudely to brush a fact aside.

"In spite of pride,
In erring reason's spite,
One truth is clear:
Whatever is is right."

At first glance you may feel inclined to disagree with Pope's broad, bald and seemingly ill-timed assertion. But you must remember that Alexander Pope was a poet, and a really good one, too, and as such had a perfect right to say that which was given him to say. This is a case into which poetic license cannot be dragged by way of justification, for there can be no license given for misstating facts nor uttering untruths.

According to Emerson a poet is one who sees and can tell. That is, he sees clearly the things which appear dim to us—so dim that they have neither definite shape nor form. But when, aided by his clearer vision, he outlines them, or tells us what they are, we, too, can see them clearly.

Haven't you sometimes wondered how it is possible, since God is altogether good, and righteousness is His throne, that any wrong can exist?

No doubt the poet had wondered the same as you, but being able to see things more clearly—inspired, as it were—he became satisfied that right is right, since God is just; hence his somewhat startling declaration that in spite of reason that might satisfy us, or in spite of the pride we may have in our own opinions, whatever is, is right.

But notwithstanding this is the conclusion of a seer—one able to see and understand that which is not clear to average mortals—we do not feel quite satisfied. Indeed, so dissatisfied were churchmen in his day that they voted Pope a skeptic and a heretic, and some held him to be a downright infidel.

**Evil in Man's Own Work.**

It remained for the philosopher to make the matter plain; which he did by demonstrating that wrong is nothing more than the absence of right. It is ourselves who make wrong, and not God, the creator. We cause it to exist through our neglect to do the right thing at the right time.

If man had done right continually there never would have been any wrong, for none had been created nor even contemplated.

Darkness, you know, was not created—only light. But when light is not, darkness is. You can only cause darkness to exist by the removal of light; nor can darkness overcome light, and for the very good reason that it is immaterial—is nothing, in fact—while light is something material, a thing created.

Cold is merely an evidence of the absence of warmth, while pain is but the lack of comfort. Even death, in very truth, is nothing more than the absence of life—that is, where life is not, death is.

To the philosopher death is not a reality—something that exists. Only life is real. He mourns the absence, not the death, of those who die.

Like causes produce like results.

If the results in your case, or in any case you may have in mind, do not appear to be just, you have only to consider the several causes involved to find at least reasonable justification; for matters pertaining to our existence and to life in general, are controlled by the same unchanging laws under which the planets and the stars move, the tides rise and fall, the seasons come and go. As Pope aptly and happily puts it:

"All nature is but art unknown to thee;
All chance, direction, which thou canst not see;
All discord, harmony, not understood,
All partial evil, universal good."

**The Attitude of the Sage.**

The philosopher wants only that which he needs. To want more is greed, and greed is apt to so far overreach itself that it not only misses that which is at hand, but upsets and loses that which it is unwisely, or unjustly, straining to reach.

The matter-of-fact man deals in facts rather than with them. He is to the social fabric what the dealer in stone and brick is to the sheltering home. To the architect and artisan it is left to make the one comfortable, and to the philosopher and philanthropist belongs the task of rendering the other heartsome.

It were well, therefore, to turn the genial light of philosophy upon glaring facts, thereby softening their harshness, and causing them to appear more agreeable. Indeed, philosophy is the light in which facts should always be viewed. It is their true light.

You may not have thought of it, but there is scarcely an ill that cannot be relieved, nor a burden that cannot be lightened, nor a sorrow that cannot be soothed by philosophy well applied.

Her Father—Young man, what is your object in life?
Young Man—To become your daughter's subject.

To some temperaments a danger sign is an irresistible lure.—The Strength of the Hills.

# Change of Rulers in Afghanistan.

*The* Late Ameer and the New Ruler.

The Ameer of Afghanistan, Abdur Rahman Kahn, died at Kabul October 3, at the age of 71. He came to the throne in 1880, after the British had dethroned Sher Ali and carried Yagub Khan away into India. He was a vigorous and, compared with his predecessors, an enlightened ruler, and contrived to maintain his position against internal intrigue and strife, and the jealousis of his powerful neighbors, England and Russia. Habibullah, his oldest son, who is about 30, succeeds him. He is credited with pro-British sympathies, but otherwise is an unknown quantity. On his deathbed the old ameer directed Habibullah to receive his sword and belt set with precious stones, and next ordered the younger sons to place the crown on their elder brother's head.

# The Great Kentucky Fox Hunt.

THE Xmas holiday season is an interval of general excitement in the Blue Grass state, for at this time of the year occurs among the hills of "old Kentucky" the big fox hunt, which ranks as the foremost event of the kind in the world. Of late years the sport of following the hounds, either in pursuit of a real fox or in what are known as "drag hunts," has grown immensely popular in the whole vast territory extending from Massachusetts to Virginia, and from the Atlantic coast to Pittsburgh and Buffalo; but all the ordinary events pale in comparison with the great chase in the "dark and bloody ground," whose people are maintaining the reputation of their ancestors as great hunters.

The annual hunt in Kentucky is under the auspices of the National Fox Hunters' association, an organization which has members in all parts of the country. Naturally, Kentucky is especially well represented among the scores of sport lovers, most of whom bring their servants, horses and dogs, and come prepared for a genuine outing.

The big hunt invariably partakes of the nature of a social occasion, owing to the presence of many ladies representative of the first families of the south. Many ride to the hounds, while others, including numbers of the older ladies, come to look on.

The "meet," which continues five days, takes place on the north bank of the Kentucky river, in Estill county, near the little town of Irvine. The country is an ideal place for fox hunting, and red foxes may be found in numbers. Small mountains, which are in reality the foothills of the Cumberland range, rise in every direction and the evergreen and bright-hued autumn leaves in which they are clothed add to the picturesqueness of the scene. Local fox hunters act as guides, and they are usually able to show the visitors some first-class sport without much waste of time.

As a rule not less than sixty persons, perhaps half of them ladies, take part in every hunt during the Kentucky meeting. A hurried breakfast is eaten before daylight, and promptly at 5:30 the horn of the master of hounds sounds "boots and saddles." A few minutes later the three dozen hounds are cast off. The hunters, who have had great difficulty in restraining their horses, are instantly off at full tilt. Not infrequently the lapse of five minutes after the start will suffice to bring the deep tone of one of the hounds as he speaks a trail, and immediately after the others will join in a grand chorus.

### Sport Is Rough Work.

Participation in one of the Kentucky fox hunts is not an idle pastime for the timid hunting member. A chain of hills extends almost to the banks of the Kentucky river, and the undergrowth of the woodland is so thick that the hunters as a rule are forced either to keep to the cleared land or keep in the main road in the woodland. Very frequently only the most daring riders can follow the hounds across the ravines and through the underbrush of the rough country, but when the smoother land which constitutes the real hunting ground is reached there is splendid opportunity to hear the hounds, watch them on the chase and even to see the game, in consequence of which all the riders have a fair share of the fun.

At the last meeting of the National Fox Hunters' association all previous records were broken. Seven foxes were aroused and fled before the hunters. Not all were being pursued at one time, of course, but on several occasions two of the fine big red animals were in sight together.

Very often a fox is driven at a furious pace, the horses scarce having opportunity to get even temporary relief between the hard "drives" in quick succession. Sometimes the hounds are so closely bunched when hot upon a scent that, to use the expression of an old hunter, "the whole pack could be covered with a blanket."

The really dramatic, stirring feature of a meet comes when a quarry is started before daylight. Under such circumstances the flying hunters must trust entirely to the sagacity of their horses while dashing through the woods. Many an unlucky rider falls over fences or down embankments because of inability to calculate the quick turns which will be made by his horse as the fox swings sharply around some jutting point, or doubles back suddenly along the course whence he has come.

At the Kentucky meets prizes are awarded for the best work on the part of the hounds. For instance there is a stake for hounds, 18 months old and younger, an "all aged stake" and so on. There must be runs of sufficient length to test both the speed and endurance of the hounds entered, and on more than one occasion the dogs have been so nearly of equal merit that it was practically impossible to make any satisfactory award.

### Horses of High Degree.

The horses utilized in the Kentucky fox hunts are, as may be supposed, some of the finest blooded animals in America. There are hunters bred from imported English and Irish stock, so also are some of the Canadian animals, but for the most part the riders are mounted on the choicest of those splendid specimens of horse flesh for which the Blue Grass country is famous.

There is intense rivalry between both hunters and hounds as to which shall be "in at the death," which is, of course, accounted a special honor. Often the horses of the leaders are badly used up by the final terrific spurt in the hope of fulfilling this ambition. The brush or tail of the fox is usually presented to one of the most prominent lady riders, while the second rider to finish secures the mask, either to bestow upon some feminine friend or to retain as a trophy.

All sorts of costumes are seen at the gathering of fox hunters on the Kentucky river, but there are very few of the fantastic crimson coats and white trousers affected by many members of hunt clubs along the Atlantic coast.

The Kentucky hunters have one great advantage over their eastern brethren, as they seldom, if ever, need to contend with irate farmers whose anger has been roused by broken fences and trampled fields. Everybody in the section where the hunt occurs is interested in it, and most of them are participants, so that there is no wrangling over the subject of damages.

Miss Carrie Lee Hathaway is one of the most expert lady riders, and a regular attendant at the national meets. She is a daring cross-country rider and one of the most noted horsewomen in Kentucky. Next to Miss Hathaway, one of the most expert riders among the women is Miss Pearl Trigg, the daughter of Colonel Trigg, one of the pioneer fox hunters of the present generation. At the last annual meet Colonel Trigg was ill and could not attend, and at his request his daughter wore his hunting hat, which had not been absent from a fox hunt of any importance in Kentucky in over forty years, and which was adorned with the medals and ribbons which Colonel Trigg had won in many a famous chase.

### A Judicial Retort.

Sir William Meredith, chief justice of Ontario, Canada, was formerly a very prominent politician as well as a famous lawyer. He was especially noted for his success as prosecuting attorney, and few criminals escaped conviction when he addressed the jury. During one of his political campaigns he was speaking at a meeting in the city of London, his native town. The audience was turbulent and he was frequently interrupted. Finally a voice from the gallery cut into one of his finer flights with a sarcastic "Oh, go and get your hair cut!" Sir William, who wore his hair somewhat longer than is usual, was stopped by a burst of laughter. But as soon as he was able to make himself heard he turned the laugh and won the audience by his reply: "My friend, if I'm not mistaken, I've had your hair cut before this!"

### A Farm One Foot Square.

The smallest farm in the world covers exactly one square foot. It is in Molina, Ga., and is the property of a stock company to whom it was presented by a politician in order to qualify the members of the company to vote in an election to decide whether liquor should be sold in the corporate limits.

## SENDING MESSAGES WITHOUT WIRES

### Marconi's Wonderful Invention Is Already In Operation on Many—Ocean Liners.

The most wonderful thing about wireless telegraphy is the fact that you can send your message in storm or fog, day or night, atmospheric conditions having no effect whatever upon the instruments. Equally astonishing is the fact that Marconi, the inventor, took out his first patent only in 1896, while today hundreds of ships and signalling stations are equipped with the apparatus.

Undoubtedly the remarkable strides which the new system of telegraphing has made during the last few years have been due to the wonderful energies of the inventor. Marconi spent the summer of 1900 and the greater part of this year at his "laboratory" near Poole Harbor. It is the strangest laboratory ever established by a scientist, says Tit-Bits, really consisting of a bit of barren beach.

When the famous inventor first took up his quarters at Poole the few inhabitants regarded him as a very strange being. The fishermen who watched his movements on the beach with wonder were told that he was dispatching messages without wires, but did not believe it. They looked upon his cylindrical tin cans and wires as forming parts of some new-fangled coast fishing machine.

Here the ingenious inventor worked out many of his solutions and proved the value of this or that improvement by actual demonstration. If it is too stormy for work in the open air Mr. Marconi resorts to a shed. Often he works very late into the night, and his assistants tell how he has roused them up at 1 o'clock in the morning to test some new instrument.

When wireless telegraphy was first discovered Lord Kelvin declared that it was limited to a distance of ten miles. At present the record distance at which messages have been received and answered by the Marconi system is 826 miles, and the inventor has every reason to believe that he will shortly be able to send messages 1,000 miles.

Marvellously impressive in the result, nothing can be more simple in the means than telegraphy without wires. It is nothing less than the issuing of electrical sparks or waves in the air at a fairly high altitude. The sparks leap inches, producing waves that leap miles. These waves fly in all directions, upwards to the stars which they will never reach, others continuing their course until they reach the receivers at the stations.

All the principal liners have been equipped with a wireless telegraph apparatus. Anyone traveling on the Cunard steamers may send messages to their friends by the new system for 6½d per word.

Not many days ago the Lucania and Campania exchanged conversation in mid-Atlantic when 146 miles apart, when, of course, the vessels were out of sight. Passengers on the outgoing steamer learned the result of the first yacht race by wireless telegraphy two days before they sighted New York, and also many other interesting items of news.

Undoubtedly there is a great future before the new system of telegraphing. Numerous stations have already been built at various points along the coast, and all ships carrying instruments can instantly communicate with land. One single station on the Goodwin sands recently saved a French vessel worth £60,000.

### Policemen as Artists.

The city of Leeds in England has so many artists on its police force that they have decided to hold an exhibition of their own. Police Constable Jones, Police Constable Appleyard, Police Constable Taylor and Inspector Clayton recently held a private view of their works—16 in number—prior to sending them to another city, where they are entered for a competition open to policemen and others. The collection included landscapes, marine views, and one or two pictures in which figures are introduced.

### He Was It.

The fresh young man walked into the restaurant and noticed a sign:

"This counter for clams and oysters."

"Where is the counter for lobsters?" asked the young man.

"Oh, you can sit most anywhere," said the waiter.

### After Hamlet.

He—Well, how do you like our little house after your summer in the country?

She—It reminds me of what Shakespeare calls the "uses of this world."

He—What does he call them?

She—"Weary, flat, stale and unprofitable."

### Sheep With Green Wool.

Sheep with a green fleece are a novelty, but they are to be seen in Germany, near some copper works. They live in the dust and fumes and drink water contaminated by copper.

Who stands by means of a prop deserves not the credit for standing.

SUNDAY-
DEC. 1
1901

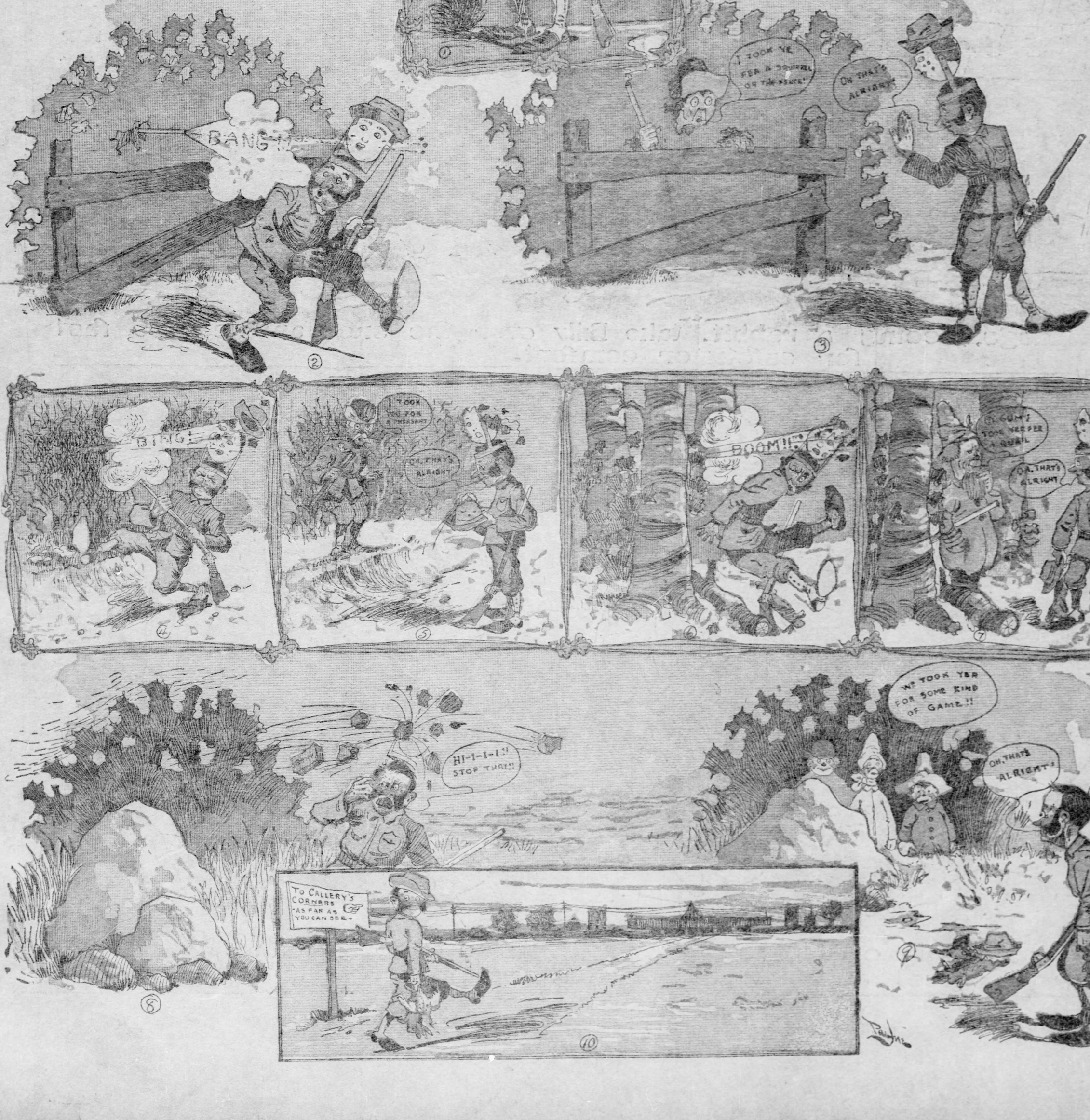
# COMIC SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

CHILDREN'S AND STORY PAGES

## HOW SMITH ESCAPED THE CARELESS HUNTERS AND CAME

### OUT OF THE WILDS OF BUTLER COUNTY UNHARMED



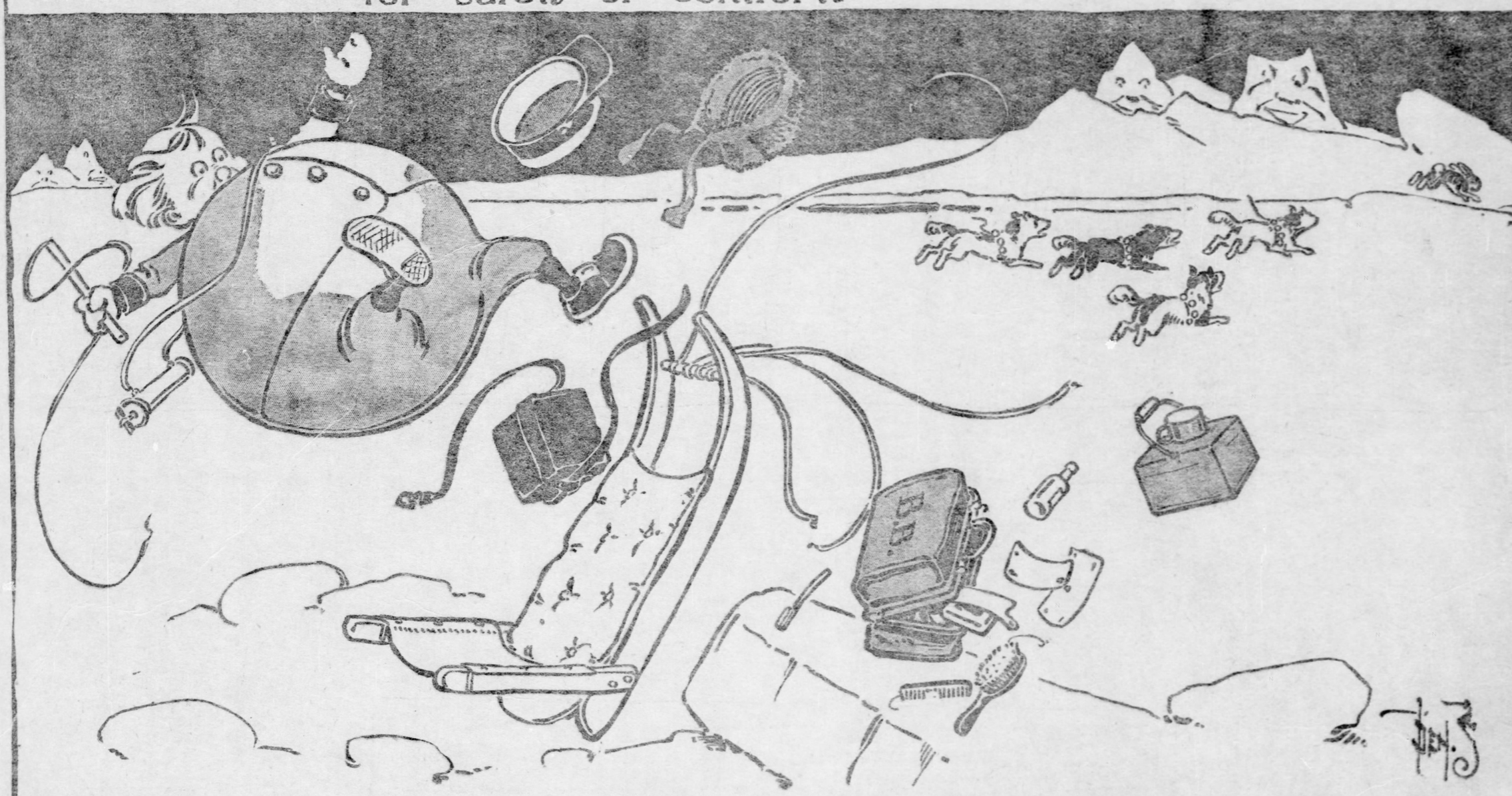
# BILLY BOUNCE In Search of the NORTH POLE

## PART 3. A FAIRY TALE by W. W. DENSLOW

Bidding good-bye to the Eskimo family, Billy starts with his dog-team for the NORTH POLE.

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY W.W. DENSLOW.

The dogs, seeing a rabbit, take Billy over the snow and ice too fast for safety or comfort.

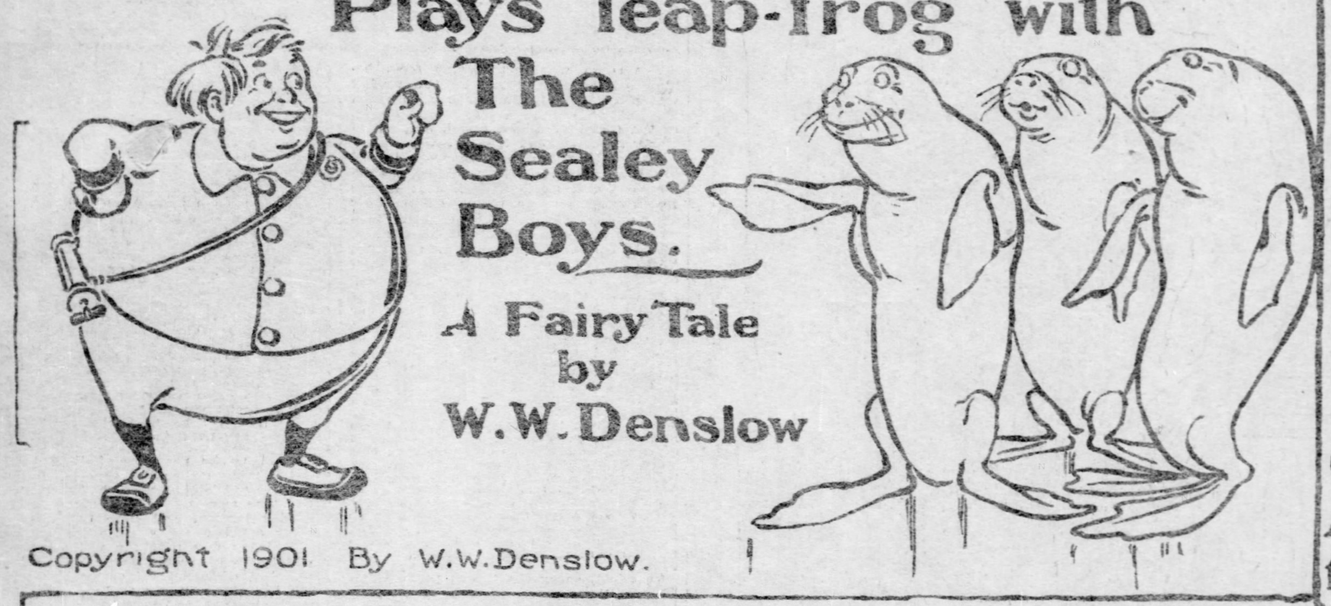


Everything is off!! the baggage, Billy, the dogs and the rabbit Billy is upset and left alone in a frozen land. (To be continued)

# BILLY BOUNCE

## Plays leap-frog with The Sealey Boys.

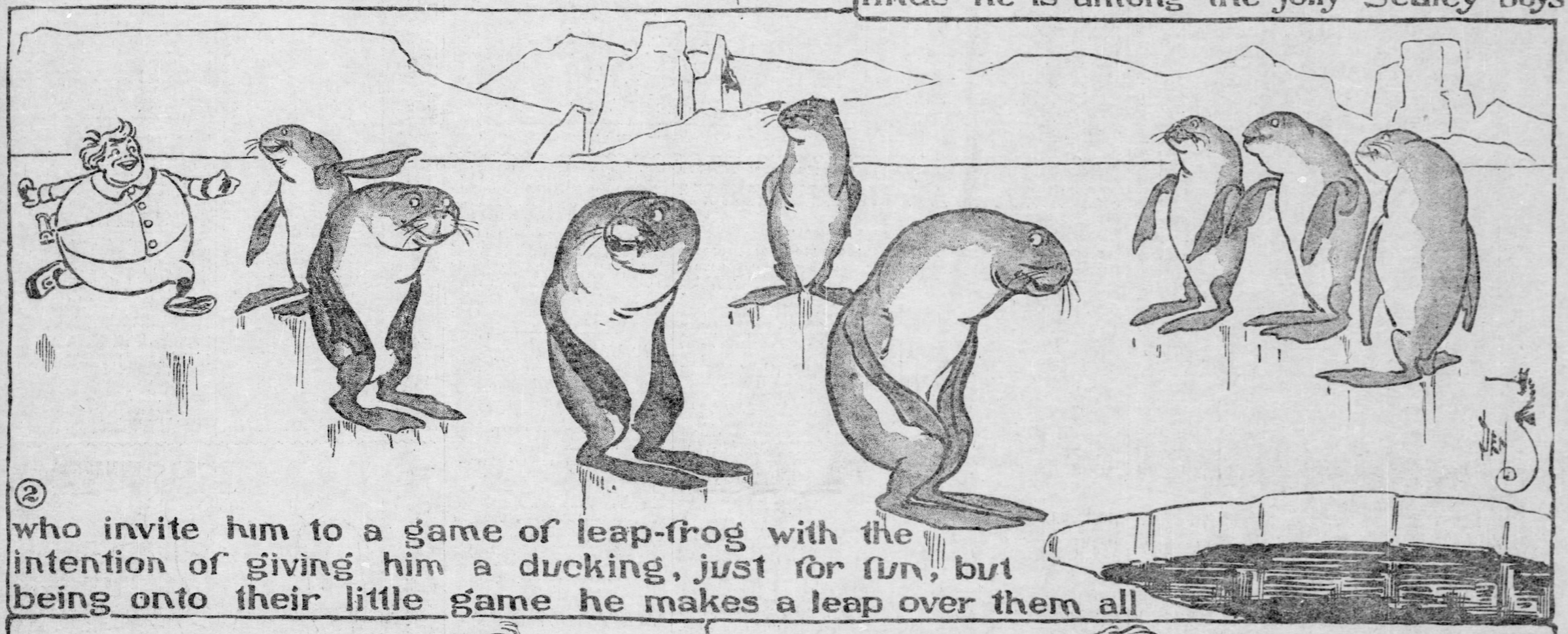
A Fairy Tale by W.W. Denslow



Copyright 1901 By W.W. Denslow.

## Part 4.

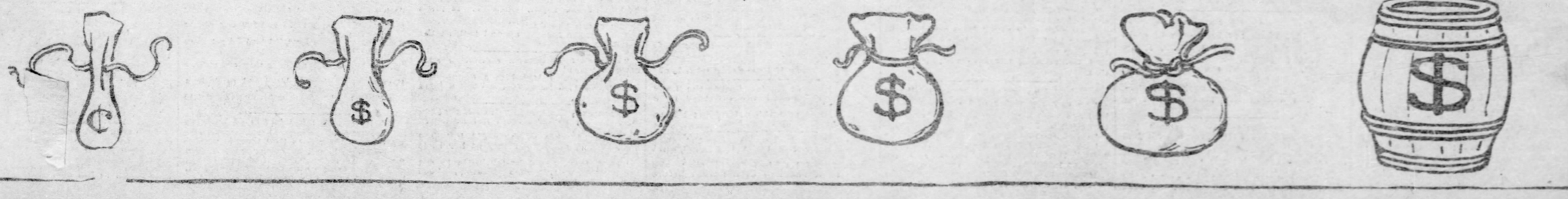
① After being dumped by the dogs, Billy finds he is among the jolly Sealey boys



② who invite him to a game of leap-frog with the intention of giving him a ducking, just for fun, but being onto their little game he makes a leap over them all

high in the air and a mile away, thus making a great hit with the Sealey boys.

THE EFFECT OF A STRENUOUS BUSINESS LIFE UPON A HEAD OF HAIR



# A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

NATURE STORIES.

## The Cricket That Took Lessons From the Thrush.

Copyright, 1901, by Elizabeth Langsdorf.

An ambitious young cricket who imagined that he monopolized the musical genius of his neighborhood announced that he would go abroad to study music. This statement, circulated among the crickets on his hearth, created a great sensation. The old insects laughed at him and the young ones were divided between awe and envy.

"Hey!" said an old insect. "Nobody can teach you to sing. You'd better stay here, and when you are old enough chirp like the rest of us."

But the cricket only shook his antennae sadly and sighed that his folks should be so crude and ignorant.

"I might chirp," he replied, "but that would not be art. Only culture can perfect that."

The other crickets, finding that their advice was not wanted, let the ambitious youngster alone. After thinking it over for 24 hours he decided that the sooner he left home the better. Taking short leaps with his jointed, grasshopperlike legs, he emerged on the hearth rug. It was springtime, and the windows had been opened. So he hopped right out upon the piazza, where it was a trifle chilly in comparison with the hearthstone, which was still warmed by a mild wood fire. Little cricket held his wings close to his back to keep out the cold as he scurried through the grass. He comforted himself with the reflection that art demands many sacrifices.

The birds were building their nests and Master Cricket had a chance to hear some beautiful singing. He decided that Master Thrush excelled in music, and so one morning he presented himself at the nest of the merry little songster to ask the bird to teach him to sing.

The thrush nearly tumbled off his perch with surprise. If the cricket had not been such a tiny, lean insect he would have turned him over to Mrs. Thrush for breakfast or gulped him down himself. As it was, the little bird pondered for a moment and then said:

"If every day you will show me where to find a couple of nice, fat worms and half a dozen juicy seeds I will take you as a pupil."

The little cricket agreed, but he soon found that he had undertaken a heavy task. When each day he had carried the seeds to the nest of the thrush he was too tired to pay attention to what the bird had to say.

The first lesson was highly discouraging to the student. The thrush, perched upon a low bush, poured forth a glorious song, while Master Cricket, crouched admiringly upon the ground, tried to take up the strain.

"Stop!" cried Professor Thrush in mock anxiety. "You are all wrong, my dear pupil. You are singing with your wings, an extraordinary method of vocalizing. Please open your mouth."

The cricket opened his mouth, but with no musical result. This seemed to surprise the thrush, but he tried not to look disconcerted, remarking:

"You have injured your voice. I am not at all surprised. Such sawing of the wings would exhaust me in a day. I will teach you by the 'rest' method. I believe in adapting my methods to the requirements of the pupil."

So for half an hour each day the cricket listened to the thrush singing merrily and with no apparent effort. Sometimes the little charlatan pretended to give a short lecture on the art of singing, but he was too clever to allow the cricket to again try to sing. The seeds and the worms, which the cricket added to the bird's daily bill of fare were too welcome to be carelessly given up. When the cricket became impatient the thrush would say:

"Is it my fault that you make no progress? Really, your voice was in such a wretched condition when you came to me that it is a wonder I dared to train you at all. If you think you can find another teacher of my taste and skill to take so dull a pupil, go away. I have too much to do to waste more time."

The quarrel always ended with apologies from the cricket, and a great show of reluctance on the part of the bird to taking the insect into favor again.

All summer the little music student had a hard time. He lived in a bare little hole in the ground, as the field crickets did, but he took care to make his home at some distance from theirs, for he knew them to be enemies to all house crickets and quite likely to drive him from his home. He realized that he was not sufficiently well fed to take chances in a quarrel. Every morning he had to hurry off to his lesson in music, for the thrush went to bed early and got up early. He had no time for other breakfast than a drink of dew, hastily snatched from a leaf as he made his way toward the thrush's nest.

After receiving his lesson he was compelled to look about for worms. After that he was forced to hunt for nice seeds, and when that was done he was so weary with work that he was glad to drop into his little hole and sleep until the next day. And he had small time to seek for food for himself, but must eat what fell in his way, he did not grow plump, but remained a slender young insect with two long antennae protruding in front of his head. His large eyes and strong jaws took on a tense expression on account of the anxiety and privations.

"I don't know but that I should have been happier if I had remained at home and never tried to be a great musician," Master Cricket would sometimes ponder.

But, being a foolish little insect, he did not hurry home to the quiet hearth, which was always abundantly supplied with crumbs for a cricket party, when the human folk who lived in the house had gone to bed.

In the fall the thrush went south without telling his pupil of his intentions. While the cricket sat staring into the empty nest, which a squirrel told him had been vacated the night before, a fat grasshopper alighted on a twig.

"Well, Cousin Cricket, what ails you?" he asked.

"My singing instructor has left without providing me with another teacher," Master Cricket replied sadly.

"Instructor in singing? Well, bless my heart! What has a cricket to do with singing?" Mr. Grasshopper exclaimed.

"I had much to do with it. I was having my voice trained by the rest method," Master Cricket answered.

The grasshopper chuckled until he tumbled off the twig into the grass, where he rolled over. His feet quivered in the air and his sides shook with laughter.

"You must excuse me, but it is so amusing! I never heard of any of our connections singing. Don't you know we are instrumental, not vocal musicians?"

"But isn't that sort of music rather vulgar?" poor Cricket inquired.

"Mercy, no!" Mr. Grasshopper declared. "It is the only kind I care for."

Then the cricket told the grasshopper how the thrush had forced him to pay for lessons, and the grasshopper was again convulsed with mirth.

"You were swindled!" he said. "I should advise you to hurry back to that hearth. The days are getting cool, and it will not be comfortable in the fields."

The cricket thanked him and made his way back to the house, with his soul filled with disappointment.

The crickets under the hearth welcomed him back very cordially. They were anxious to hear of his travels, but the account he gave was carefully modified. Hearing him talk, the other crickets imagined that he had mastered all the secrets of musical art. Whenever they chirped he sat grimly aloof, looking bored. When asked for his opinion of a performance, he was never able to find anything to praise. He was critical in regard to the minutest details of their best work, as disappointed geniuses are apt to be. He would never consent to chirp or sing in order that other insects might have a worthy model, and thus the crickets never found out that he couldn't. The veins on his fore wings had never been developed by use as theirs had been, so that no matter how much he might draw them across the hind wings nothing but the thinnest and most unmelodious of chirpings resulted.

Looked up to as a great cricket and living a comfortable life by the fireside did not much improve his temper, for he never ceased to believe that if he had only been given a fair chance he would have become a great singer. He lived to a ripe old crickethood, feared, but not admired, by all who knew him.

Master Cricket leaves his Friends and goes out into the World.

The Thrush giving the Cricket a Music Lesson.

Cousin Grasshopper Gives Master Cricket Good Advice.

## A TALK IN THE LIBRARY

By KATHARINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

Margaret was in the library alone with her kitten and oh! joy—there in the corner was a pile of spick and span new books, children's books at that.

"Papa must be going to 'review' them for his magazine," she said to Topsy, "and he can't do it without my help, so I might as well begin to get acquainted with them right now. Then when he asks me I'll surprise him by knowing all about them.

"Oh, how pretty this colored cover is, I wish I was helping the children sail the little boats. Let's see what it is, Topsy. 'Dutton's Holiday Annual,' it says. Annual means once a year. It's published just for Christmas. I guess, and there are lots of stories and verses—written by G. A. Henty—oh, goody, he is the man who writes those lovely, long boy stories and G. Manville Fenn, and a lot of other names. And it's full of beautiful pictures, too, Topsy—lots of funny cats like you, and other animals, too—and there are bright-colored pictures all through of children and things and lots of others in blue and black and brown. And Brownies, too—don't you love 'em? I think I'll ask papa to be sure and keep this for my Christmas, because the stories are nice and short for 'just before bedtime,' one hundred and twenty-eight pages of them. Here's one about a dog that will suit you, dear. A little girl is trying to teach her dog to play the piano, listen:

"Now, Dax, my dog, I sadly fear
Your whole attention is not here;
You really are a shocking dunce—
Sit up and play your scales at once!
Said Dax: My dear, I'd rather play;
Over the hills and far away."

"How would you like to play the piano, Topsy? I wonder who sent papa the book—I must remember to ask him to thank the man—the name is, let me see," Margaret turned over to the title page, "E. P. Dutton & Co.

"Topsy, Topsy, here's another one—a picnic in winter time. Listen. 'Mr. and Mrs. Elephant request the pleasure of — — company at their picnic.' And see the cover in beautiful covers. Mrs. Elephant has earrings and a white cap and carries a big pie; and Papa Elephant carries the hamper—I know there are lots of good things inside, and perhaps a mouse for you, who knows? the children elephants are carrying fruits and tarts—don't I wish I had a tart right now! Oh, how funny; I never saw an elephant in a pinafore, did you? This book has beautiful big, colored pictures through it, too, and lots of others. Don't you love a nice flat, long book that has plenty of room in it? It tells about how Mr. and Mrs. Jumbo gave this picnic to all the other animals who had once traveled to sea with them; of course, the little Jumbos spilled the ink all over their clothes, the table and the floor while their mother wrote the invitations.

"Mr. Tom Cat played the postman—and oh, what fright he gave the mouse family when he called. I don't wonder you giggle, Topsy. There was the crocodile and rabbit and fox and lion and pig and bear and rhinoceros, and, oh, I can't begin to tell you all. Mrs. Jumbo made the pies and cakes, while the naughty little Jumbos fought over the jam. And, oh, how shocking—see this picnic picture where Mr. Hippopottamus swallows a whole pie without half trying. They get into all sorts of trouble, and—but I shan't tell you any more, because I hope pape will keep this one, too, to put under the Christmas tree for you and me. I think the man who sent the book to papa is very gen—generous, don't you, Topsy, to send two such beautiful books with colored pictures at one time?

"And here's another from the very same place—all full of grasshoppers and bugs and things—I see your eyes snap, Topsy, and I know you'd like to chase them; they are 'Meadow People,' and Clara Dillingham Pierson has written all about them. Don't the chapters sound nice, Topsy: 'The Butterfly That Went Calling;' 'The Young Robin Who Was Afraid to Fly;' 'The Measuring Worm's Joke,' 'Mr. Green Frog and His Visitors;' 'The Story of Lily-pad Island;' 'The Katydid's Quarrel'—don't they sound fascinating! I must get papa to read it to me; he likes that kind of a book and I love to know all about insects and things—and you see here it is written like a story and not in lessons. That's why I love you, I s'pose, Topsy,—not that you are an insect, but because you're a play and not a lesson, and purr such nice true stories to me. Isn't this funny, though? Here on page 73 in a cricket school one of the scholars says that they hear with their two front legs, and the fat old schoolmaster answers: 'Some creatures hear with some things called ears, that grow on the sides of their heads, but for my part, I think it much nicer to hear with one's legs, as we do.'" Margaret bust into uncontrollable laughter, while Topsy blinked knowingly. "How would you like to hear with your paws, Topsy? See the pretty little pictures where the chapters commence, kitty cat."

Norah opened the library door. "It's time to get dressed for dinner, Miss Margaret," she said.

"Very well, Norah; I'll come, but I hate to leave these books. Now, Topsy, if I leave you here in this nice warm cosy chair, will you promise you won't lick the nice gold grasshoppers off the green cover of 'Among the Meadow People?' I'll trust you, dear," and with a kiss on Topsy's little snub nose, Margaret piled the books up neatly and left the kitten in sole possession of the library.

## TWO WAYS OF COUNTING BLESSINGS

By ALICE GOODWIN.

I haven't much to be thankful for,
I'm getting too old to play,
My Paris dolls are stupid,
I think I will throw them away.
I wish we had no piano,
I hate to practice all day.

If only my "black and tan" could talk—
But he barks the same old bark.
Old Pony Don is slow and fat—
I'd rather ride a shark!
I wish I had an automobile
I'd run away on a lark.

Money doesn't buy everything—
I wish I had a brother—
A half a dozen wouldn't be bad,
But I 'specially want a mother.
I told my Daddy to get me one,
But he said he couldn't bother.

I s'pose I might find one myself,
If I could go out of the yard,
But here I must stay the whole long day,
Now, don't you think it is hard?
It's dull to walk with the governess,
She acts like a body guard.

O, boy! Say, boy across the street!
I wish you'd come to the gate!
It it is not too much trouble—
Don't hurry, can you wait?
Have you anything to be thankful for,
Something that's really great?

A pair of shoes with heavy soles!
Is that what makes you glad?
You earned the money all yourself!
They're the best you ever had!
Why, I have seven lovely pairs,
And still I'm very sad!

Say, haven't you a pony,
Or a bicycle, or cart?
You have to work outside of school?
I think you're very smart!
But I have everything that's nice,
Except a happy heart.

A happy heart and a mother,
But I guess I'll have to plan
To do without the mother,
And be as glad as I can.
What? Did you say you'd lend me yours?
Oh! Thank you, thank you, Dan?

## STORY OF AN INDIAN MUMMY; Or, PINE LEAF'S MOTHER

By GRACE GALLATIN THOMPSON-SETON.

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IN TWO PARTS: PART I.

The moon was just coming from behind a cloud. It shone on the muddy water of the Little Rosebud, moving sluggishly through a dry and dusty plain in the midst of which stood, single and alone, a cottonwood tree.

On its branches, and securely lashed to them, was a curious, oblong-shaped bundle which made a dark spot in the tree-shadow on the plain. From afar came the evening howl of a coyote. This was the last resting-place of Sweetgrass. She had been a good squaw to Lone Wolf, and he had very carefully seen that all her brass rings and armlets and good luck charms were in their proper place on her person; that she wore her three calico gowns, the newest one outside, and over all, her elegant coat of blue flannel, thickly studded with elk teeth; that her best pair of buckskin moccasins and leggins, beautifully embroidered in beads, were on her feet and her favorite bridle of horsehair, woven in black and white, was placed in her hands. Then the wrappings of buckskin had been bound about her with thongs of the same leather, and outside of this were bound a blanket and then a gay calico comforter. The body, looking like a huge cocoon, had then been placed in the cottonwood tree on two branches half way up its trunk and bound securely to them with leather thongs. With covered face Lone Wolf left the tree, and the funeral ceremony of Sweetgrass was over.

This is the way the Raven Indians dispose of their dead instead of burying them six feet in the ground.

Pine Leaf was a little copper-faced, dimpling child of 6 when Sweetgrass was laid away on the branches of the "dead tree." She was very lonely. She had hardly known what it was to pass an hour of her small life away from her mother. It was as though a part of herself was gone. There was no one now to tell her all the wonderful ways of the beaver, the birds, the wolves and the fairy stories of the trees and the grass. And there were no protecting skirts to hide in when she was afraid of some passing dog or stranger.

Lone Wolf's tepee was only two miles form the Raven Agency. He had no near neighbors, and Pine Leaf had no little playmates; but she had never felt alone till now.

At night little Pine Leaf would often wake up and lie shivering in her nest of blankets near the door, partly from cold, and partly from fear of the stars. She knew they were the eyes of heaven, even if her mother had not told here so. She could see them through the open flap of the wigwam. They seemed to wink wickedly at her and say, "Where is your mother? You have no mother, you have no mother."

Sometimes she would bury her head under the clothes and pretend not to hear; but sometimes she would say softly under her throat, so as not to awake Lone Wolf, sleeping at the other side of the tepee. "But I have a father, Lone Wolf, the 'bear slayer' is my father— and perhaps my mamma will come back. Oh, please can't you make her come back?"

In the morning it was better for Pine Leaf. Lone Wolf would make their simple breakfast of mush and coffee and leaving some food for the day, would start off for the agency, where he was one of the Indian Patrol. He was a kind father and loved his little girl, but he was a stern man, and had never really made the child's acquaintance, and now he did not know how to begin. Left alone sometimes for all day, little Pine Leaf would take her playthings to the foot of the tree not far away by the river bank where her mother was, and amuse herself as best she could.

She would often talk to her mother and invent answers. The sighing of the breeze through the leaves was her best answer. She had her little papoose that Sweetgrass had made for her, a dear little Indian rag doll, with her carrying board all beaded in red, white and blue beads, which Pine Leaf had done herself. Another of Pine Leaf's playthings was her own baby board in which for many months she had been carried on her mother's back, or been hung up against a tree while her mother was working.

It was beautifully beaded and in the center of the foot piece was worked in sweetgrass a tiny pine leaf.

The little girl had a necklace of bear's claws, a mirror an inch square, some cigarette picture cards of famous actresses, and bits of clam shells also for her playthings, and a string of rattlesnake rattles was her chief treasure. She made a little house of bark for these, under the tree, so that she need not have to carry them back and forth from the wigwam.

Several weeks passed and Pine Leaf was becoming more used to being alone when Lone Wolf brought home a new wife. The affairs of the wigwam sadly needed attention, and Pine Leaf's new mother set her many little tasks that so filled the day that the visits to her mother's tree became more and more rare. But whenever things went wrong, when her stepmother was harsh, or her task unpleasant, she would slip away to the tree and tell her mother all about it.

Then Pine Leaf was sent away to the government school at the agency, and for six years she hardly saw her mother's tree. She often thought of it, especially at night, when the stars peeped in at the window, and she wondered if all was well with her mother.

One day, when she was 12 years old, Pine Leaf had a sad time at the school. She had found a pretty pink ribbon in the hall and had picked it up and put it in her pocket. It was such a pretty pink ribbon, and it looked so well in her hair that, although Pine Leaf knew that it belonged to a playmate of hers, she pretended not to know and said nothing about her find. That pink ribbon brought her no pleasure, however, for she knew she had done wrong and felt uneasy. Still she would not give up the ribbon. It was so pretty, and she had so few pretty things.

That night she dreamed that something dreadful was happening to her mother. She woke with a start, sat up in bed and looked out at the twinkling stars and quiet night. Reassured, she went to sleep again. Toward morning she woke suddenly as before with the feeling that she must go and see what was happening to her mother's tree.

She hurried into her clothes and, without asking for permission to leave the school, which she knew would not be granted, skipped downstairs, out into the yard and sped along the road that led out of the agency settlement in the direction of her mother's tree.

It was about three miles away, and the sun was just poking itself against the edge of the plain when she came in sight of the familiar spot.

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

## CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Mr. Catbird—How did Mr. Ostrich get baldheaded so young?
Mr. Partridge—He wore his hair off sticking his head in the sand.

## GRUMBLE DAY

### How Two Fault-Finding Children Were Cured of an Annoying Habit.

"No salt in the oatmeal," growled Ned.

"Flatter than sawdust," sighed Gertrude.

"Of course," said mother, quietly, "what else did you expect on grumble day?"

"Grumble day?" said both children at once.

"Yes, grumble day. I have decided to observe it as often as there is a demand for it."

"What do you mean?" asked Gertrude.

"We have Thanksgiving day," replied mother. "Then we count up our blessings. On that day we have an unusual amount of temporal blessings. We rest and feast and have a good time. Grumble day is just the opposite. If we feel like grumbling when we get out of bed we start a grumble day. On such a day we will have only the most necessary things to eat, the plainest food and the hardest work."

Gertrude and Ned looked in dismay at each other. "Will just one grumble mean that we shall observe grumble day?" asked Ned.

"One grumble is enough," said mother, "when we have so much to be thankful for."

"Does everybody have to go without because one person grumbles?" asked Gertrude.

"Do you think it would be polite for part of us to eat more and have a greater variety than the others," said mother, "even if we deserved more?"

"This is jolly good steak," said Ned, without waiting for Gertrude to reply.

"Yes, too good for grumble day," said father, as he slyly slipped another piece on Ned's plate.

At dinner they had plain meat and potato with no dessert, and for supper brown bread and milk; but the children made no complaint. They knew that mother could be relied upon to carry out what she undertook.

That night Ned and Gertrude made a solemn vow not to make one word of complaint ever again.

Next day Ned, being in a hurry, took a large spoonful of hot cereal in his mouth. He swallowed it with a gulp.

"Phew!" he exclaimed, "that oatmeal is—" Here Gertrude kicked him under the table; "is lovely and hot!" he added, and the family laughed.

They both remembered after that, and for three days no complaint was heard in the family. They were both sure that they were completely cured of grumbling. They were so sure of it that one of them forgot.

"Bread rolls!" whined Gertrude, "I'm sick of them; why don't we ever have waffles?" Then she clapped her hand over her mouth. Ned was looking inexpressibly disgusted.

"But the bread rolls are lovely and light," she added cheerfully.

"Too late," said mother and they had another grumble day.

That night mother talked it over with them. "I want to give you just what you like best," she said, "provided it is good for you. I try very hard to plan for your favorite dishes, and I am glad to have you suggest things you would like. But when everything is served, and it is impossible to change it for anything different, complaint does no good, and it certainly does harm."

Three or four grumble days completely cured Ned and Gertrude, and now Gertrude says: "Why, we have Thanksgiving day every day in the year."

### An Ounce of Prevention.

One day, when my brother was playing on the floor with his kitten, it began crying dreadfully.

"Why, baby, what are you doing to Kitty?" said mamma.

"Kitty scratched me," replied brother, "and I'm taking her pins away from her."

Little Jeannette's mother found her one day with her face covered with jam from ear to ear.

"Oh, Jeannette," said her mother, what would you think if you caught me looking like that some day?"

"I should think you'd had a awful good time, mamma," said Jeannette, her face

## LIKE SOME OLDER PEOPLE.

### Young Folks Had an Unpleasantness Over Denominational Differences.

Children are always ready enough to emulate their parents' zeal, but seldom so willingly to copy their descretion. A certain Episcopal bishop has a 4-year-old daughter who, says the Chicago Chronicle, has inherited much of her father's force of character, and is already a stanch and aggressive churchwoman.

The other day the family entertained some friends from Denver. In the visiting family there was a little girl of the same age as the bishop's child. Her parents were Presbyterians. It was proposed that the two little girls share the same bed, and, bedtime coming, they knelt down to say their prayers together.

When the little Episcopalian was saying, "Forgive us our trespasses," she heard her companion pray, "Forgive us our debts," and she said, sharply:

"It's trespasses!"

"No, it ain't," said the Denver Calvinist. "It's 'debts.'"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

"Trespasses!"

"Debts!"

Out flew a chubby Episcopalian fist and struck a Presbyterian eye. There was a mix-up immediately.

"Now it's 'trespasses' ain't it?"

"No," said the other stoutly. "It's 'debts.'" But peace was restored, and the two consented to go on with the prayer.

When they came to the end the little Presbyterian said "Amen," giving the flat "a" of the dissenters, while the little Episcopalian intoned "Ah-men," with the broad sound to the first vowel.

"Amen," repeated the Presbyterian.

"Ah-men," said the Episcopalian, with conviction.

They were only saved from another encounter by being bundled into bed. When the door was closed upon them each was still maintaining her idea of pronunciation.

### What Is a "Board Meeting?"

One day my sister and our two little brothers were playing with a board across two chairs. Papa said:

"What are you playing, children?"

"We're going to board meeting like you, papa," they answered. "Don't you go there to teeter totter?"

He laughed and said:

"No, I go there to make money."

## PUZZLE PICTURE.

Find the children's father.

Children waiting in the orchard father's late return;
All are wondering what detains him, with a deep concern.
Father, coming up behind them, hides himself away.
"Here am I!" he cries. "Now find me!" Great is their dismay.

Nellie—Charlie says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me.

Maude—If that's the case you ought to make him call twice a day.

The Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Elsie?

"Yes, sir.

"Do you know if I am going with her?"

"Could you do the landlord in the 'Lady of Lyons?'" asked the manager of a seedy actor.

"Well, I should think I might; I have done a good many landlords."

The Pretty Girl—Miss Antique was named after her uncle George, wasn't she?

The Spiteful Girl—I don't know; she looks as if she had been named before him.

"My wife can tell what time it is in the middle of the night, when it is pitch dark."

"How can she do it?"

"She makes me get up and look at the clock."

"Was that conjurer's exhibition successful, Will?"

"I think so. I lent him a counterfeit half-crown and he gave me back a good one."

"Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy.

"I should whip whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing severely at her little son.

"Well, then, you'd better begin to get up your muscle," said Tommy, "coz papa's broke it."

## A GOOD NAME.

Perkins—I've patented a new suspender button, and I'm going to call it "The Old Maid's Wedding."

Durkin—Why that name?

Perkins—Because it never comes off.

### WHO LOVES TREES BEST?

Who loves the trees best?
"I," said the Spring.
"Their leaves so beautiful
To them I bring."

Who loves the trees best?
"I," Summer said.
"I give them blossoms,
White, yellow, red."

Who loves the trees best?
"I," said the Fall.
"I give luscious fruits,
Bright tints to all."

Who loves the trees best?
"I love them best,"
Harsh Winter answered.
"I give them rest."

—Alice M. Douglas in Independent.

### PORTRAIT OF A GIRL.

No glows with sun-goings shed,
Nor dawn flash that fires the mead with rose flush,
Equals her cheeks' soft blush,
Or the cardinalesque tints of her lips' rich red.

Girl model posing fair,
Instinct with freshness like a perfumed wind,
Lithe, glorious as a hind,
Lit by the autumn splendor of her hair.

God made her thus to love;
He chose two trembling shadows from the dark
For eyes, each shines a spark
Caught from the twinkling midnight's treasure trove.

Soul lights exalt her face,
Gift gleams from other meadows lost awhile
Along my life to smile,
O Hand Divine, that painted with such grace.

—LAWRENCE M'DONALD.

### THE HERO WHO GETS THERE.

Oh, I'd like to be the hero of a novel of the day—
One of little Bertha Runkle's or of Churchill's, by the way—
I'd be glad to bear theheatr aches that in wholesale lots descend,
For I'd always be dead certain that I'd get there in the end.

Oh, I'd like to be the hero of a latter-day romance,
Such as Mary Johnson gives us—he's the boy that gets a chance!
I would laugh at all the sorrows any author ever penned,
For I'd know before I started that I'd get there in the end.

Oh, the heroes of the stories they are writing nowadays
Have to wade through blood and suffer in a thousand different ways,
But I'd like to be among them, deigning not to yield or bend,
For I'd know before I started that I'd get there in the end.

Edith—Papa's mind is full of business all the time.

Mamma—How does that trouble you?

Edith—Well, when Harry asked him for me, he said: "Yes, take her away; and if she isn't up to our advertisement, bring her back and exchange her.

## SCHWAB'S TALKS TO BOYS

Charles M. Schwab, the president of the billion dollar steel corporation, who began life as a poor boy himself, told in his talk to the St. George's trade school in New York some stories of industrious boys who afterward became successful and prominent.

"There were ten boys employed by a concern once," said Mr. Schwab, "and one night the manager said to his subordinate: 'Tell the boys they are to stay a little longer tonight—tell them they are to stay until 6 o'clock. Don't tell them why. Just tell them that and watch them.' This was done, and when 6 o'clock came around there was just one boy who was not watching the clock to see what time it was. That boy was the one the manager wanted. He was taken into the office, and as he continued to manifest the same interest in his work was promoted until at last he got a very responsible place.

"There was another boy who began carrying water, and he did it so much better than any other boy, seeing to it always that the men had good water, cool water and plenty of it, that he attracted attention to himself. He was taken into the office where he became in time superintendent and then general manager and he is now the man that is at the head of the Carnegie Company with thousands of men under him.

"I was in a bank the other day when a newsboy came in and sold the banker a paper. After he had gone out the banker said to me: 'For two years that boy has been coming in here at the time I told him to come—2 o'clock. He does not come before 2 or after 2, but at 2 precisely. He has sold me a paper every day in that way.'

"He sells for just one cent—its price. He neither asks more nor seems to expect more. It is a cold commercial transaction. A boy that will attend to business in that way has good stuff in him. He doesn't know it yet, but I am going to put him in my bank and you will see that he will be heard from."

### Did a Good Job.

Little Dorothy was much interested in the manufacture of a rag doll and watched the process intently. After a time she asked:

"Mamma, who made this doll?"

"Why, baby, you saw grandmother make it."

"Well, who made you?"

"God, dear. Who made you?"

"Dod, and he sewed me up tight, too."

"You young scoundrel," said the father, seizing his disobedient son by the hair; "I'll show you how to treat your mother."

And he gave him several bangs on the ears, and then shook him until his hair began to fall out.

# The Sunday Gazette's Original Story Page

## Little Miss Vassar

By William Wallace Cook.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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**Synopsis of Previous Chapters.**

Luke Morrissey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romance, and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morrissey, by a ruse spoils an elopement, and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrissey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.]

### CHAPTER VIII.

**A Surprise.**

Luke Morrisey came into the laboratory early in the afternoon of the next day—came very slowly because if his wounds which were of quite a serious nature. There was a touch of pallor under the tan of his grizzled face and his happiness over his daughter's arrival was child-like in its intensity. In spite of the weakness he must have felt, he stole in boyishly and gave me a slap on the shoulder with his uninjured hand.

The laboratory adjoined the mill and the 20 stamps were thundering at their work in a way that precluded any very extended conversation. With his lips to my ear, my employer cried:

"What do you think of her, my boy?"

"What does she think of me?" I shouted back.

He laughed and winked slyly, but that was as far as he pursued the subject just then.

"I'm going over to the north shaft," said he, "and I want you to go along and take some samples. The work you're doing now won't spoil, will it?"

I could go as well as not, so I hunted up half a dozen small ore sacks, took my hammer and went away with him. When the clamor of the mill was faint behind me I ventured to ask him about his trouble with the Mexicans.

"It was short and sweet, Gene," he replied, with a grim chuckle. "Our wood haulers were in a bad way for water and forage when I got there and the town greasers had them surrounded. I galloped through the hulking rascals and raised the siege and it was then that I got the scratch on my hand and had a bullet lodged in my arm. But I brought our fellows off."

"What happened to the other side?"

"I used my guns, but I didn't kill anybody—I didn't try to. But enough of that, Gene. I am very peaceably disposed today and do not feel like talking of war. My girl has come and I want to tell you that life looks a whole lot different to old Luke. I can see the mother's face and manner in Bess, more and more as she gets older. It's like a message from"—he threw a glance skyward—"up there, and it puts joy into my soul and makes me contented with my lot."

He picked up a stick in the road and leaned upon it as he walked—resigned himself to it trustingly with an approach to sentiment as rare in him as it was delightful to witness.

"She will be a comfort to me in future years," he resumed, "a spiritual help and support, a—"

The staff had a weak place. He leaned too heavily upon it and it broke so suddenly that I had to catch him to save him a fall.

It was a trifling incident, and I did not know just how far Luke Morrisey had carried the symbolism. As for myself, however, I experienced something of a shock. My employer stood looking at the broken staff, his thick brows drawn into a perplexed frown; then he took my arm and we passed on. For some moments there was silence between us, a silence which he was first to break.

"Bess has told me how she came to arrive and how you failed to meet her as we had planned. This, of course, accounts for your delay in getting to the mine. On the day you started for town," he proceeded slowly, "I believe I indulged in a lot of rant about Bessie's possible unhappiness. I can't remember now just how much I said, or didn't say, but I was an old fool and was making a mountain out of a molehill." He laughed to himself. "Forget about that, my boy, but about the rest of it"—he pinched my arm—"you know what I mean—go in and win. I'll help you all I can. What do you think?"

He stopped short and gave me a long look. Knowing what I did, and well aware of his ignorance, I felt uncomfortable.

"Don't you like the idea?" he demanded testily. "Why, that girl has money enough and beauty enough, to marry a duke, if I want her to. She doesn't have to throw herself at the head of a poor assayer who deludes himself with the idea that he can go farther and do better."

"That isn't the position which the poor assayer takes," I returned, feeling the thrust keenly. "It takes two to make a bargain—"

"Well, aren't there two of us?

"You're not exactly a 'party' to the contract."

"I'm more than that, Gene. I'm the one that makes the contract possible. What do you think of Bess, anyway?"

"I haven't known her long enough to—"

"Don't beat about the bush," he cut in with his most authoritative manner. "What do you think of her, I ask you?"

"She is the most charming young lady I have ever met."

"That's enough!" he exclaimed, smilingly. "I'm willing to let the matter drift now. Come up to the house tonight. We'll have the baron there, and Miss McGregor. That will give all of you a chance to get acquainted. Life at the mine will be slow enough for Bess, I suppose, after being so long in the east, but I'm going to exert myself to drag in a little excitement. There's a distant relative of mine living in Globe—a maiden lady in rather poor circumstances—and I have prevailed upon her to come here and live with us as a companion for Bess."

"Well thought of!" said I, warmly.

"Oh, I can think of a thing now and then," he answered, giving his gray head a shake. "The lady in question is Miss Tabitha Martin. She will be driven over from Globe almost any day now. And, by the way! You know how he baron has been making my life a burden lately begging for some likely American to help him manage the Mexicans on the syanide work? Well, the baron is going to have a foreman. Pulsifer drove out from Phoenix this morning and said that he had just the man I wanted. Pulsifer knows who's who, so I took his word for it and hired his protege on the spot. Edwards, I believe the young man's name is—Charles Erwards. He may be here in time to come up to the house tonight. If so, the baron will bring him. You'll come, Gene?"

"With pleasure."

It was easy for me to see that Luke Morrisey knew nothing of the events which had taken place in Phoenix, and I was glad that this was the case. I did not think, however, that Elwyn was the man to relinquish his designs so easily, and what would be his next move? I would await it vigilantly and with not a little apprehension. I was pledged to secrecy regarding him, but there was nothing in my pledge to keep me from being on the alert and guarding against surprises.

When I went down into the north shaft for my samples my employer returned to the house on the hill. The ore-sacks filled, I went back toward the laboratory and caught sight of the baron perched above one of the huge cyanide tanks superintending the unloading of the worked out tailings. He whooped joyously at sight of me and climbed down and hurried to the ore platform, where I had set down my load of samples.

"Vat you t'ink, Cheen?" he cried. "I vas goin' to haf a foreman at last, und I von't haf to bother you any more to help me."

"It was no bother, baron. How did you enjoy yourself at the carnival, last night?"

"Ach!" he exclaimed, a rapturous smile overspreading his fat face. "It vas maknificent! I vouldn't haf missed it for nodding! But, Cheen,"—his eyes widened and he became sly and confidential—"vat did you do, hey?"

"You promised that you would not say a word about that," said I, severely.

"I know, but dot caballero made sooch troubles ven I told him vat you said aboudt going to der Ballington und looking in der closet oof room 30, dot I got curious to know more as I do."

"I can't tell you anything," I answered, "and you must not breathe a whisper about that little affair."

"But der vitch—vas she Miss Morrisey?" he implored.

"I can tell you nothing, not a word," I said firmly, and his disappointment was ponderous and overwhelming. "What did the caballero do, baron, to arouse your curiosity?"

The baron gave his huge form a petulant shake.

"Ven you tell me more, I tell you more," he answered haughtily.

I laughed at him and went on to the laboratory.

That evening we gathered at the cottage on the hill. Luke Morrisey, in his long, frock coat, never looked better, to my thinking. He was a father to be proud of, and I am sure that Miss Morrisey was proud of him.

A man had been dispatched to Phoenix with the buckboard, in the early morning, and had returned with two trunks and three or four satchels—luggage which Miss Morrisey and I, for more than one reason, could not bring with us. Miss Morrisey, it seems, could not wait for the freighter, but must needs have a fresh gown for that night's wear. Her beauty, which I was not able to view for the first time on anything like advantageous terms, quite took my breath.

Besides old Luke and his daughter Miss Tabitha Martin and Miss McGregor were present when I arrived.

Miss Morrisey received me very kindly and presented me to Miss Martin. Miss McGregor I already knew. Her father was foreman at the Bluebell, a neighboring mine, and Miss McGregor and I had met casually in our comings and goings about the hills.

Miss Martin was an angular lady of severe aspect, and wore curls. She had seen better days, I knew, for the curls were dyed. She gave me a very stiff bow and looked sharp reproof at the hand I had half extended and which I made haste to draw back again. We would get along, I was sure, for I knew how to be amiable to ladies who had been crossed in love and to make allowance for their shortcomings.

"The baron is waiting for his new foreman," observed Luke from the chair where he was sitting and resting his bandaged arm. "Edwards reached camp an hour ago, I understand, and I am quite anxious for the first glimpse of Pulsifer's paragon. I hope you'll like the fellow, Gene. You'll be thrown much together, you know."

A reply was on my lips when the little Jap—a servant whom Mr. Morrisey had had sent from 'Frisco especially for service in the new house—announced the cyanide expert and his new foreman.

I was tete-a-tete with Miss McGregor at that particular moment, and the baron's voice came to me, introducing the foreman to his employer.

My eyes were not on Miss McGregor, nor on the newcomers, but were fixed upon Miss Morrisey, who was standing at the piano looking over some music. She turned toward the baron and Edwards and I saw her white fingers clutch the sheet she was holding with nervous force, her face whitening. Her eyes shifted to me, and there was surprise in them

"MR. LAFARGE, OUR ASSAYER, MR. EDWARDS," SAID MR. MORRISEY

and mute appeal, as well. As her glance returned to the other group, my gaze followed.

The next instant I was thrilled with amazement and indignation. I could hardly believe what I saw, for this new foreman on the cyanide work, this so-called Charles Edwards, was none other than the gambler, Carl Elwyn!

A moment more and I had started to my feet, wild with a desire to do something—I hardly knew what.

### CHAPTER IX.

**Elwyn's Defiance.**

Before I could cross the room, Mr. Morrissey had started toward his daughter with the baron and Elwyn. I remained where I was and observed curiously the bit of acting that followed.

"Bessie," said old Luke, "allow me to present to you our cyanide expert, Baron von Kester; also Mr. Edwards, who came today to assist the baron in keeping his Mexicans in line. Gentlemen, my daughter, Miss Morrissey."

Miss Morrissey bowed to the baron and Elwyn, in turn. So far as appearances went, the baron and the young lady were meeting as total strangers; yet I, watching closely for such a sign, caught an electrical flash from eye to eye which meant much to the two mostly concerned.

I was perfectly sure, however, that this little ruse of the gambler's had not been pre-arranged between them. Their former plan had been so abruptly overturned that they had not since been able to counsel together. No, Carl Elwyn was there on his soul responsibility, playing a part and with little Miss Vassar still the object of his designs.

The baron and his foreman were presented to Miss Martin, then to Miss McGregor, and lastly to me. Elwyn knew that I held him at my mercy but he never once lost his easy, nonchalant air. While detested his motives and the roll he was playing, I could not help but admire his coolness.

"Mr. Lafrage, our assayer, Mr. Edwards," said Mr. Morrissey. "You two gentlemen will be thrown much together and I trust you will become the best of friends."

I was conscious of the fact that Miss Morrissey's pleading eyes were fixed upon me. They reminded me of my promise to say nothing of the event that had taken place in Phoenix and mutely implored me, for her sake, to repress the denunciation which was almost upon my lips.

One word against the gambler then would have led inevitably to the recital of my dealings with him and thus my employer's faith in his daughter would have been overthrown and the consequences would have been such that I did not care even to imagine them. Possibly I should have disregarded my word of honor and made a full confession of everything, then and there, but I did not.

I bowed and murmured something conventional. Elwyn did likewise. He did not offer his hand and thereby avoided a possible scene for I should most assuredly have refused to greet him in that way.

I cannot say that the time passed very agreeably after that. My thought concerning Elwyn were unpleasant and would give me no rest. Old Luke's genial good humor, and the baron's sage reflections, delivered in broken English, did much to make the evening a success; still I was conscious of the undercurrent of deceit and it made me uncomfortable.

I could see that Miss Morrissey longed for a word with me, sub rosa, but I avoided her, and when I was not engaged with my employer I was deep in conversation with Miss Martin. Miss McGregor I had long since resigned to the baron.

There was music and Elwyn proved himself the possessor of a fine tenor voice; there was much small talk, also, and in that he likewise appeared to advantage. I was conscious of his superiority over me in these minor accomplishments and the knowledge—much as I grieve to admit it—intensified my dislike of him. I was heartily glad when the gathering broke up and Elwyn and I bade the ladies and old Luke a good evening and went away. We left the house together, the baron remaining to escort Miss McGregor to the Bluebell.

The gambler, as I could plainly observe, had made a strong impression on my employer. It cut me to the heart to see old Luke so deceived and imposed upon. I made a resolve that Elwyn's sojourn at the Little Ophir should be short and I was pleased when I saw that we were to leave in company and could talk alone.

I was silent until we were half way down the hill, opposite a point where a ravine with a straggling growth of chaparral cut into the trail.

"Stop here, Mr. Elwyn," I said sharply. "I must have a word with you."

"We are of one mind then," he answered, "with the difference that I want several words with you, coupled with an apology for your ruffianly work at the Ballington."

"You'll get no apology from me," I retorted, incensed at the attitude he was taking. "You have come to this mine in pursuance of your villainous designs against the daughter of my employer, I wonder at your daring and insolence."

"You would wonder less if you knew me better."

"I know you well enough as it is." I went on, "and I will give you just 24 hours to resign your position at the Little Ophir and take yourself out of the camp."

"In case I do not comply?"

"Then I shall tell Luke Morrisey everything."

He gave a cool laugh, took a cigar case from his pocket, removed a cigar and replaced the case. Then he struck a match, and, as he held the flame before his face, I could note his expression of calm assurance. There was small doubt that he had considered this step fully before taking it, and now that he had begun he would see it through at any cost.

"Who constituted you Miss Morrisey's guardian?" he queried as he tossed away the match.

"No one."

"Did it ever occur to you that this meddling on your part might be offensive, let alone its lack of taste and discretion?"

"That need not concern you, sir. Before you attempt to judge others by gentlemanly standards, think of you qualifications"

"Gentlemanly standards do not apply to your case. You are a despicable go-between, Lafarge. A man who can be hired to spy upon a woman and resort to such dishonorable practices as you have been guilty of, has not the first instincts of good-breeding, and, consequently, is no gentleman."

The impudence of the scoundrel quite carried me off my feet. He was belittling my character in order to shield yourself—I could see that—and I became wild with rage. His calm, masterful air maddened me. A quick temper has been the one great curse of my life and never had I felt so terribly aroused as at that moment.

"You trickster!" I cried, springing toward him and shaking my clinched fist in his face; "you scheming blackleg! You double-faced fortune-hunter! If you mean to insinuate that money was paid me for my work in Phoenix yesterday, I hurl the lie back into your teeth. I know you well—know you to be a coward, a marplot, a nameless wretch who——"

He was wearing a hat of soft felt and just here he snatched it from his head and dealt me a blow across the lips; then he leaped back to avoid my fist and laughed mockingly.

"I am beginning to pay you the debt I owe you, Eugene Lafarge," said he, calmly, but in a tone of undying hate. "If you let that blow pass you are a poltroon; if you care to follow it up, on the other hand, you will find whether I am a coward or not. Steady! Stand where you are! I do not care to shoot an unarmed man!"

I threw myself toward him, but saw a metallic gleam in the moonlight and felt the point of a revolver against my breast. The touch of that weapon broke the spell of my unreasoning anger. In a trice I realized where I stood and what I was doing. Dropping my hands I drew back a step.

"Wait five minutes for me," said I, "and I will arm myself; then we will end this opera bouffe performance with a duel."

I look back at that incident with a mixture of regret and sysical humor. It was all on a par with the ultra-romantic nonsense that had gone before and I was sorry for the ebullition of anger which had pushed me into such a farcical position. Nevertheless, in this farce there were also some of the elements of a tragedy.

"Now," observed Elwyn, "we are beginning to come to the matter more logically. I am willing to admit this much, that you know more of me than I deem it prudent you should. You are a stone in my path, and I wish to remove you. I am frank, you see, but it is best to be frank in a matter of this kind. It will give me great pleasure to meet you at a distance of 20 paces or so, but not tonight. Tomorrow, perhaps, or later—if we can arrange it; at any rate, let it be in some out-of-the-way spot and in the daylight. That will be more satisfactory to both of us. In this way it is very possible that I shall leave camp never to return, or that you will. Fate will deal with that. For the present, I wish you a very good night."

He backed away from me to a safe distance, then whirled about and walked rapidly down the hill toward the gloomy shadow of the bunkhouse.

I was dazed at the turn of events. In a moment more I was upbraiding myself for allowing my temper to run away with me; and then, as I made for the little room off the laboratory where I had my sleeping quarters, the ludicrous side of the situation presented itself to my mind and I laughed.

### CHAPTER X.

**Another Promise.**

Had Elwyn any serious thought of provoking a duel with me, or was his action that night inspired by a spirit of bravado? Was he endeavoring to intimidate me into keeping a still tongue in my head regarding himself and his nefarious designs?

I had slept over the incident that occurred during our walk from the house on the hill and much of my anger had left me. Still, the thought that the gambler was trying to bully me into silence was the one thing that fixed my determination to see the matter through. If he had challenged me for "effect" I would force him into a position from which he could not retreat without an apology. Nor would I stop until I had driven him away from the mine. He was a dangerous enemy of old Luke's—dangerous because subtle, underhand; a snake in the grass abiding an opportunity to strike at my employer's most vulnerable point—his daughter. Perhaps I overrated my powers, but I felt that I was equal to the emergency.

I looked for something to happen the morning after my clash with Elwyn, but I looked in vain. My laboratory window commanded a view of the cyanide tanks—huge, brown receptacles standing in rows amid the yellowish brown of the tailings piles. The Mexicans were discharging the tanks and the powdered ore, damp from its bath of cyanide and depleted of the last particle of gold, was being tossed into the refuse heaps.

Elwyn was superintending the work, being initiated into the wonderful mysteries of the cyanide work by the baron. The baron was proud of his knowledge, and he tossed his arms and whooped and rhapsodied from one end of the rows of vats to the other. I watched the gambler whenever my work allowed me a moment's time. He was listening to the baron with a respectful and attentive air. Now and then he would direct the Mexicans, and always in a quiet, masterful way that commanded instant obedience. The baron was delighted with his new foreman—I could see that with half an eye.

I was not surprised that Elwyn should take well with the baron and old Luke, for he looked more like a divinity student than a gambler. It was his inoffensive appearance that made him so dangerous.

My labors were completed early that afternoon and I took my cane and started up into the hills. I was passionately fond of a tramp among the rocky, cactus-covered uplifts, and had been planning for some time to visit a primeval fort that capped a rise not over four or five miles from camp.

I did not succeed in reaching the fort that day, however, for I came most unexpectedly upon little Miss Vassar. A shrill scream called my attention to her and I looked around to discover her perched upon a rock, both hands holding her dainty skirts, her gay-colored parasol on the ground and her frightened eyes fastened upon a spot below and in front of her.

I saw what the trouble was in a moment. A Gila monster had drawn its torpid length close to the rock and was looking up at her with its glittering, diamond-like eyes, emitting from its mouth the bluish fumes which are said to cause death. I ran to her assistance instantly and dispatched the reptile with my stick.

"You should not wander alone among these hills, Miss Morrisey," said I, as I helped her down from the rock. "It is hardly safe."

"What a dreadful looking creature!" she exclaimed, eyeing the dead reptile with a shrug of disgust. "Thank you," she added, when I handed her the parasol. "I most certainly shall be careful how I leave thehouse after this. But what is one to do? Remain shut up forever?"

"When you go abroad take Miss Martin with you," I suggested.

"I would rather remain shut up!" she replied with emphasis.

No one could find fault with her on that score; in her position I would have felt the same.

"You should become better acquainted with Miss McGregor," I went on. "She is a very nice girl."

She gave me an arch glance.

"You think so?"

"Certainly," and I reddened like a fool.

"So does the baron," she laughed.

"I long ago resigned Miss McGregor to the baron," I said.

"The baron seems like a nice, agreeable gentleman. Besides, he has a title," she sighed.

"He's a nice fellow," I averred heartily, "in spite of his title. A patent of nobility does not always make a man a peer."

"Nor is any man a villain simply because we misunderstand him," she retorted before my words were fairly out of my mouth.

I knew what she meant. She had particular reference to Elwyn. He tried to elope with her, to marry her without her father's knowledge—and was capable of being misunderstood! My face must have reflected my feelings, for she went on hastily:

"I have been wishing to speak with you, Mr. Lafarge, ever since last night. You would not give me an opportunity then, but you cannot very well help yourself now. I'm afraid you have a very poor opinion of me and I am sincerely sorry that I showed so much temper during our—our ride from Phoenix."

"Under the circumstances, Miss Morrisey, I think you were entirely excusable."

"Thank you for that. I said some things, however, which I would like to recall. As they cannot be recalled, I wish them to be forgotten."

Did she mean that intense and emphatic I hate you? I could forgive that, but I was afraid I could never forget it.

"Shall we be friends?" she asked, extending her small, gloved hand and looking at me with pleading eyes.

"With all my heart." I returned, and she flushed, at the words, perhaps, quite as much as at the impetuous way I spoke them.

"You are out for a walk yourself?" she said. "With your permission I will join you."

The proposition pleased me and I said so. We were in a little valley that led gradually upward toward Monument mountain—the site of the old Indian fort. I mentally relinquished my anticipated trip to the ruins, knowing it would be too hard a climb for my companion, yet we continued on in that direction.

We chatted as we wandered—aimlessly; but Miss Morrisey was approaching the subject nearest to her heart and finally it came out.

"By the way, Mr. Lafarge,"—she tried to appear careless, but only succeeded in making her agitation more pronounced—"I shall hold you to your promise to say nothing of Mr. Elwyn or of that—that Phoenix affair."

"My word is my bond," said I, "but Mr. Elwyn must leave the mine."

"Leave the mine?" she echoed, halting abruptly and giving me an indignant glance. "Why must he leave the mine? Has he not as good a right there as—as—yourself?"

"No. I would have as little right there as he has if I brought the same designs and posed under a fictitious name."

She bit her lip to keep back an outburst of anger.

"You misunderstand Mr. Elwyn."

"I hope so."

"Why should you interfere with him? What business is it of yours?"

"Your father has been good to me, Miss Morrisey. I shall not stand by and see Mr. Elwyn impose upon him."

She started on again, her lips compressed, and I followed at her side.

"My father," she resumed, "also misunderstands Mr. Elwyn. He has come to the mine under a fictitious name to prove that he is worthy of—of my father's confidence. He would not have been allowed to come here under my own name."

"Yet," I returned, "he should have come that way or not at all."

"You are ungenerous!" she cried.

"Was I ungenerous last night when I assisted him and you in deceiving your father?"

That shot struck home, but she answered bravely:

"The end justifies the means, Mr. Lafarge. Some one wrote my father and cast aspersions upon Mr. Elwyn's character. He has come here to prove what he is."

"Why did he not attempt to do that before the Phoenix episode?"

"He would, probably, if I had allowed him to do so."

She was taking the whole burden upon her own shoulders. I admired her for it, but I was not deceived.

"Be magnanimous!" she begged; "let Mr. Elwyn stay here a month on probation. He will convince you how noble and true he is, and my father, as well. Do this for me, Mr. Lafarge. My happiness, my lifelong happiness, is in your hands. Can you refuse me?"

A sharp pain went to my heart like a stab. I was beginning to play Miss Morrisey's hand as well as old Luke's in this wretched game, and then was the very first moment I became conscious of it.

Nor could I refuse her. I agreed to hold my peace for a month and give Elwyn an opportunity to prove his worth. She had barely finished expressing her gratitude when we turned an angle of rocks and came with startling suddenness upon Elwyn himself!

The gambler did not see us. He was far down the valley engaged in a close and earnest conversation with Richard Waite—the florid person who had already proved himself the gambler's friend and confederate. Richard Waite was holding the bridle horse by the bridle and had evidently ridden out from Phoenix. What were the two discussing in that place? Something concerning Little Miss Vassar, I was sure.

An exclamation of surprise sprang from Miss Morrisey's lips. Catching her arm, I drew her back behind the spur of rocks.

"It is time for us to return," said I.

She was satisfied with the concession I had made and complied with my wish to return to the mine.

We conversed but little on our way back, both of us being occupied with our reflections.

As it developed later, the gambler and his friend were not talking of Miss Morrisey but of me.

Between them they were evolving a plot which was to encompass my disgrace; and the promise I gave Miss Morrisey that afternoon left the way clear for them to attempt my downfall.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

## THE ONCE POPULAR AUTOGRAPH ALBUM

Its color was blue or maroon, embellished—or should we say outraged?—with a florid gilt design, wherein the word "Autographs" appeared, tilted insecurely in a perfect tempest of curlycues. Sometimes, upon the more elaborate and expensive ones, there was a picture of a lady, gowned and hatted in six warring colors, with a smile that would have done infinite credit to a tooth paste ad. The leaves were rich gold as to edge and snowy white as to surface. Here and there were delicate pink and blue pages, doubtless for those whom its owner delighted to honor. So far all is well.

This album was given to Mamie as an Xmas gift from her loveing friend, Jennie." Jennie's heart was in the right place, though her spelling was not orthodox. All the Mamies and Jennies and Carries and Sallies of unsound orthography have disappeared. Instead we have Mary, Jane, Caroline and Sara to whom differential calculus or ancient Syrian is but mental pastima. They do not have autograph albums—oh, no! But Mamie did.

Papa wrote in it first, of course, and on the second page. In a bold, flowing hand he inscribed the following gem:

To Mamie:
If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.
Your Papa.

The ink was scarcely dry on that excellent bit of advice when on the fourth page, in small, irregular, timid-looking writing appeared:

To Daughter Mamie:
Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever.
Your Loving Ma.

Poor loving ma! She got that sentiment out of a little volume once very popular—"Five Hundred Select Poetical Quotations for Albums." It's wonderful how much of such specious counsel was let loose in those days. "Be good and let who will be clever," indeed! There isn't one of the short-skirted, Ibsen-reading damsels of your acquaintance who wouldn't smile pityingly at the idea. Reverse it, and it's all right, for the dictum "Be clever and let who will be good" is the only code for fin-de-siecle youth.

Aunt Susie was the frivolous member of the family. It was said that she used pond lily face powder, and everyone had seen her at the church festival with that narrow pink ribbon tied round her neck with the bow under her left ear. She wrote something real cute, of course, and put cunning little dots and dashes under every word. Mamie was so pleased when she saw it.

Mamie, you little toad you,
I've loved you ever since I knowed you.
Your Aunty.

The school teacher, "Prof." Emerson, put himself on record half humorously, too, when he wrote:

Love your teacher, mind the preacher,
As your conscience tells you to,
So at death you'll nothing rue.

But Mamie's Sunday school teacher, Miss Ellie Martin, was more serious. She felt the responsibility of her position and exhorted Mamie to

Live for those who love you,
Those who know you true;
For the heaven that smiles above you
And the good that you can do.

Miss Ellie made only one mistake. She wrote the "and" in on a graceful slant, and Mamie considered this so very stylish and elegant that she neglected to profit by the sentiment in gazing upon the conjunctions.

After these important personages had been attended to, Mamie was free to turn her attention to the schoolmates, dozens of them. Who doesn't know that droll, droll creature who selected the last page and wrote there, with a noble disregard of meter:

"Way back here, almost out of sight,
I write my name, just out of spite."

The sentimental girl, who sat just across the aisle, wished to be considered a link in the golden chain of friendship.

There was Hattie, whom Mamie never liked, but who would have been real mad if passed by. She wanted to outdo the others, and drew a disproportioned scroll with "Forget-me-not" upon it.

Lou, who could neither spell nor use capitals correctly, but who "knew some French," laid herself out with:

Cher Mamie:
If writing in Albums
Remembrance insures
With the greatest of pleasure
I'll write in Yours.
Votre Ami. Lou.

There were others, too, such teases! One wrote:

Remember me when far away
And only half awake;
Remember me on your wedding day
And send me a slice of cake.

Another brilliant soul made up a verse all herself:

You are your school friends' joy,
But you must not look at every boy.

What would the young person of 12 who studies "Binks' Higher Rhetoric" and writes Spenserian stanzas to order, say to that?

The boys were an unoriginal set. They did not rise to poetry or much of anything else—just signed their names to "Yours Truly" or "Your Schoolmate," or "Remember Me as a Friend." They are all grown up now, and keep shoe stores and run ice factories and butcher shops, and one of them is a Methodist minister, and one of them left home and rose to the eminence of a hotel clerk in Syracuse.

Bessie—her daughters have taught her that her name is Elizabeth—who was Mamie's best friend after Jennie, is represented by a clever little two-line verse:

Here I stand upon a stump,
Come and kiss me, sugar lump.

Grace, a quiet, sensible little thing, just desired earnestly that one ivy leaf of remembrance might ever be hers.

The girls are all married now—so are the boys. Their sons and daughters have tabooed the autograph album. Lou's daughter says it was desperately bourgeois—that family is still addicted to French—and even Mamie herself, now Mrs. Mary Something-or-other, one of the most brilliant speakers of her club, and very prominent in the social life of Oshkosh, would throw the little old book aside in impatience. It is lying up in the attic under a pile of old magazines; its advice is useless: its sentiments are trite; its jokes are very, very flat. The ink has faded and so have the lead pencil lines made by some of its more careful contributors. It is simply out of date, and, most pitiful of all, there is no one in this rapid-transit, electric-lighted world of ours who has time enough to be just a little tenderly regretful that its associations have passed away.

## HAP-HAZARDS

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

**A NEW DISEASE.**

"Mr. Sllo," said the doctor, after having carefully examined his patient, "will probably have a high fever in the morning and chills in the afternoon, or vice versa."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Aunt Hennpy, "will it prove fatal?"

"What, chills and fever? Not necessarily so," replied the physician.

"No, that air new disease you mentioned—vice and verses, or sompfing like that."

After the doctor had recovered from a sudden fit of coughing, he reassured the good woman.

**TO—HER**

Life's made up of cloudy days
And sunny days, together,
Storm and shine, they intertwine
To make all sorts of weather.
But, wet or dry, rain or clear sky,
The day's aglow with glory,
If in your eyes the love-light lies,
And I may read the story.

**HEARD AT THE CLUB.**

"DeSappy is cutting quite a dash since he inherited the old man's dollars."

"Yes. What a pity he didn't inherit the old man's sense."

Children are walking advertisements of the virtues or faults of their parents.

**KEEP WITHIN THE MARK.**

It doesn't make a bit of "dif."
How big your income is;
Should your cut-go be bigger still
You'll surely fall in "lix."

**ONLY A SIGH.**

Only a sigh for a day gone by,
As the busy years drive on;
Born perhaps of a vain regret,
Hardly acknowledged and vague and yet
Telling of something gone:
Only a sigh!

Only a tear for a scene somewhere
Back in the buried past;
Something hinted, or said, or done,
Somebody dead or somehow gone
Out of a life at last:
Only a tear!

Only a dream! And, how near they seem
Just as they used to be;
Some are distant and some are dead—
Was it in anger or anguish they sped
And do they return? Ah, me,
Only a dream!

Only a sigh! But, the by-and-by
Never a grief shall show;
Anger and parting shall be unknown,
No one be desolate, no one alone,
None in his solitude know
Only a sigh.

Only a tear! Why, they sparkle there
As the brightest gem of the crown;
Wounds and heartburnings and griefs and groans
Are treasured in heaven as precious stones
And angels are jotting down:
"Only a tear!"

Only a dream! Ah, the bliss supreme
On that distant, shadowy shore;
Visions we cannot understand,
Promising peace and a perfect land
Of love forevermore—
Only a dream.

—G. H. BARBOUR.

A man can excuse faults in himself which he will not forgive in others, and which others will not excuse in him.

Who works for the right has never labored in vain—even if he doesn't get any pay for it.

To every one a day of reckoning, and to the evil man it cometh all too soon.

Marriage is not the end of love, but it is the true end of a love story.—Rosalynde's Lovers.

## MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY

NO. III.

When folks meet with disaster they usually curse fate or the administration, or whatever happens to suggest itself to their minds, when in about 30 cases out of 31 they have extended disaster so cordial an invitation to call that it wouldn't be civil in him to stay away.

A little more than 2,100 years ago—the parties interested in the transaction have all passed away—there lived in Syracuse—not Syracuse, N. Y., but the city of that name situated on the island of Sicilia—a very skillful mathematician named Archimedes. Not only could this learned man read the gas meter correctly and figure fractions in his head, but he was an inventor and could rig up any kind of device at a moment's notice.

If, for instance, Mrs. Archimedes called him to do the churning she was liable, when she happened around a few minutes later, to find that he had rigged a machine whereby the dog was doing the churning while old Archy would be sitting back in the corner smoking his pipe and reading the sporting news. If she wanted a pail of water brought up from the spring, the chances were he would rig up some kind of a hydraulic ram, and while that was flooding the kitchen he would be down on the bank of the creek fishing. He was a great fellow, was Archimedes!

When the Romans under Marcellus laid siege to Syracuse, old Archimedes was in his element. He fixed a machine that would reach a long arm over the city wall, tip over the Roman galleys and spill the soldiers into the water. He contrived a huge sun-glass which set fire to their fleet, and what he didn't get up in the way of diabolical machines isn't worth mentioning. He had those Roman soldiers so scared and nervous that if someone happened ot sneeze they would all take to their heels, and a stick or a stone thrown over the city walls from someone inside was enough to cause a panic.

When at last, by a grand charge, Marcellus captured the city, he gave implicit orders that Archimedes should be spared. He fancied he could make the man useful around his house and hoped to get a lot of little contrivances fixed up which Mrs. Marcellus had been bothering him about for a long time. Thus, while they were not particular about saving anybody else, it was made right for Archimedes if he hadn't brought disaster on himself.

When a soldier rushed into the old man's shop, where he was busy on a device for chopping cabbage or some other equally useful machine, what did Archimedes do? He called the soldier names! He said: "Non turbare circulos meos." The soldier slew him! You couldn't blame the soldier. No one could stand it to be called that.

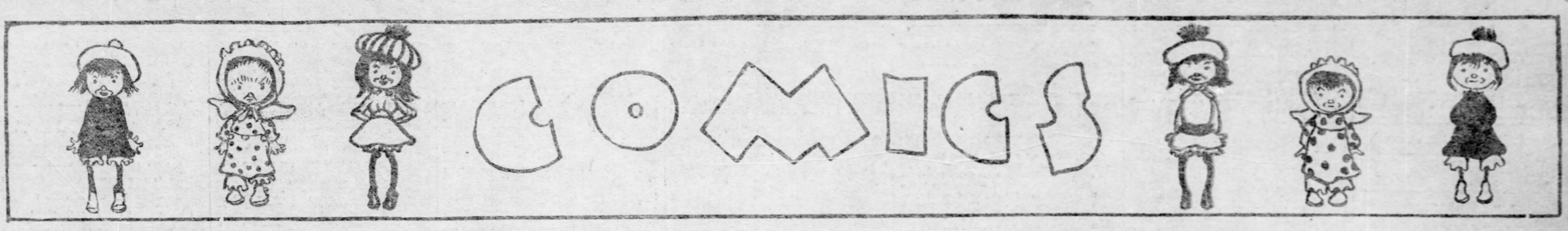
There are plenty of folks like that nowadays. They haven't any more sense than to talk saucy to a man three times their size, and then they make a big outcry over their black eyes and damaged proboscis! Isn't is strange?

**Japanesed English.**

In one of the more pretentious cities of Japan, which is visited by English speaking and acting tourists, there is a store dealing in cameras and chemicals. Over the door there is a large sign which reads: "All Kinds of Machinery and Medicines for the Photografy." It may not be very good English, but it is a welcome sign to the photographer out of supplies.

**A Rival Concern.**

"I hear they are goin' to build a crematory down to Pikeville," remarked Uncle Simeon Slo, "but it won't make any difference to me; I shall continer to send my cream to the Jonesville factory, just the same."

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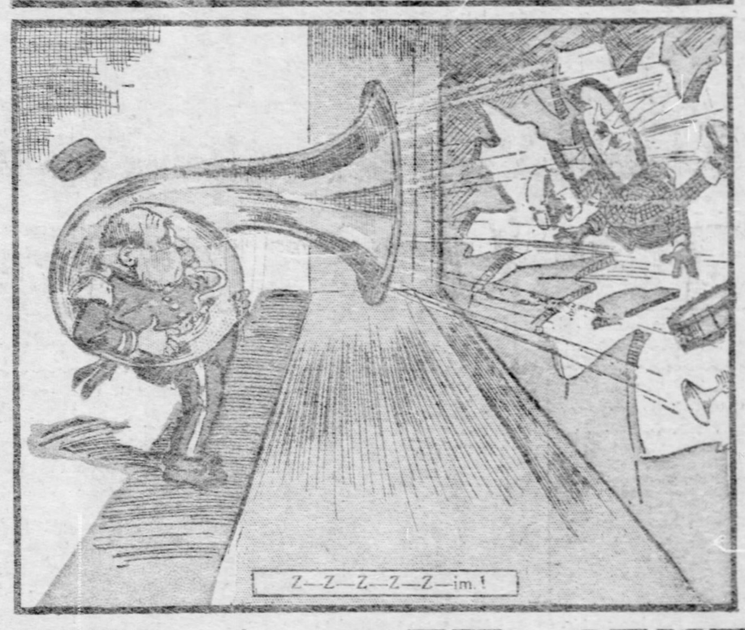
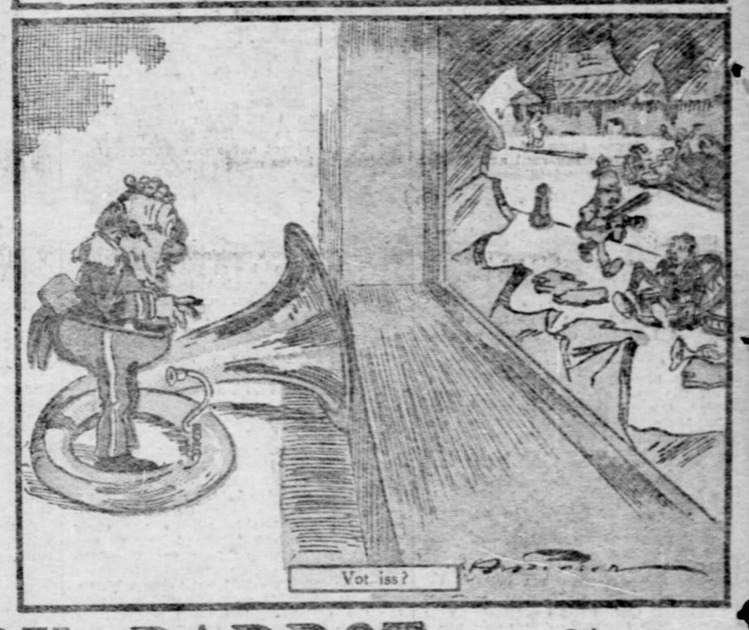
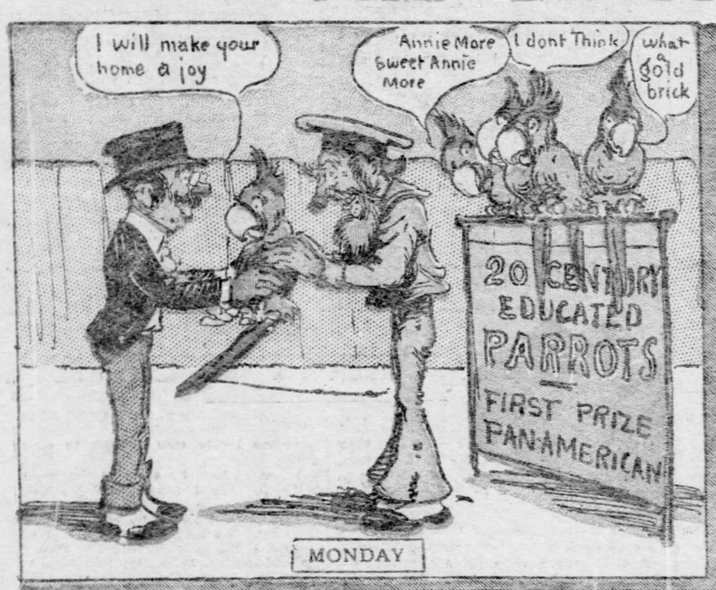
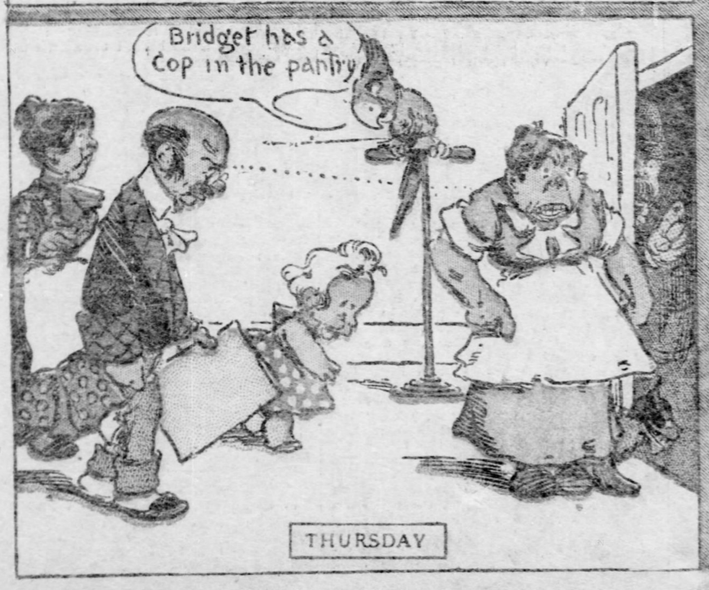
# Herr Spiegelburger Tries a New Horn.




# MR. BINGS BUYS A 20TH CENTURY PARROT